A DELL COMIC

DELL

NO. 3

35¢

BUGS BUNNY'S CHRISTMAS FUNNIES

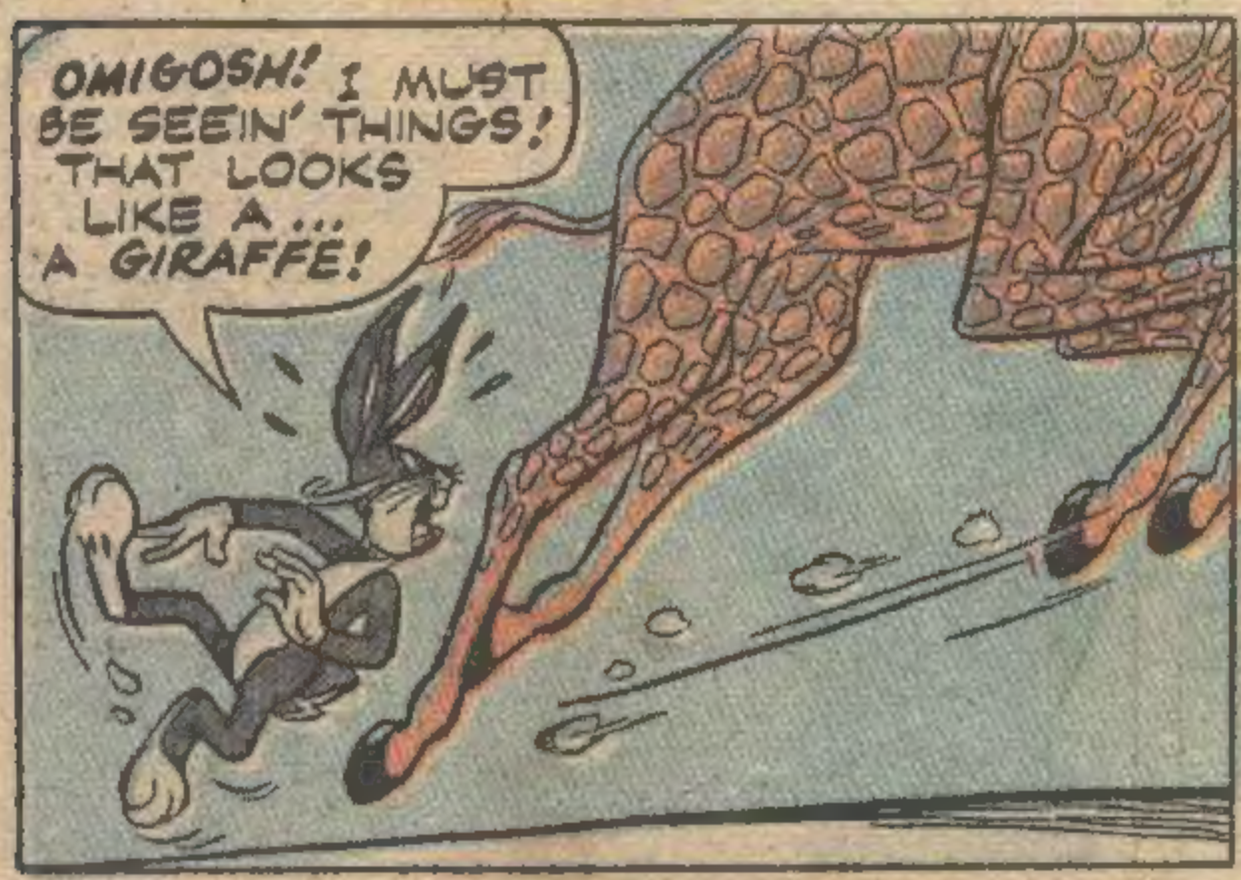
BUGS BUNNY'S CHRISTMAS FUNNIES, No. 3. Authorized edition. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies 25c, 35c in Canada. Copyright, 1952, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. World rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

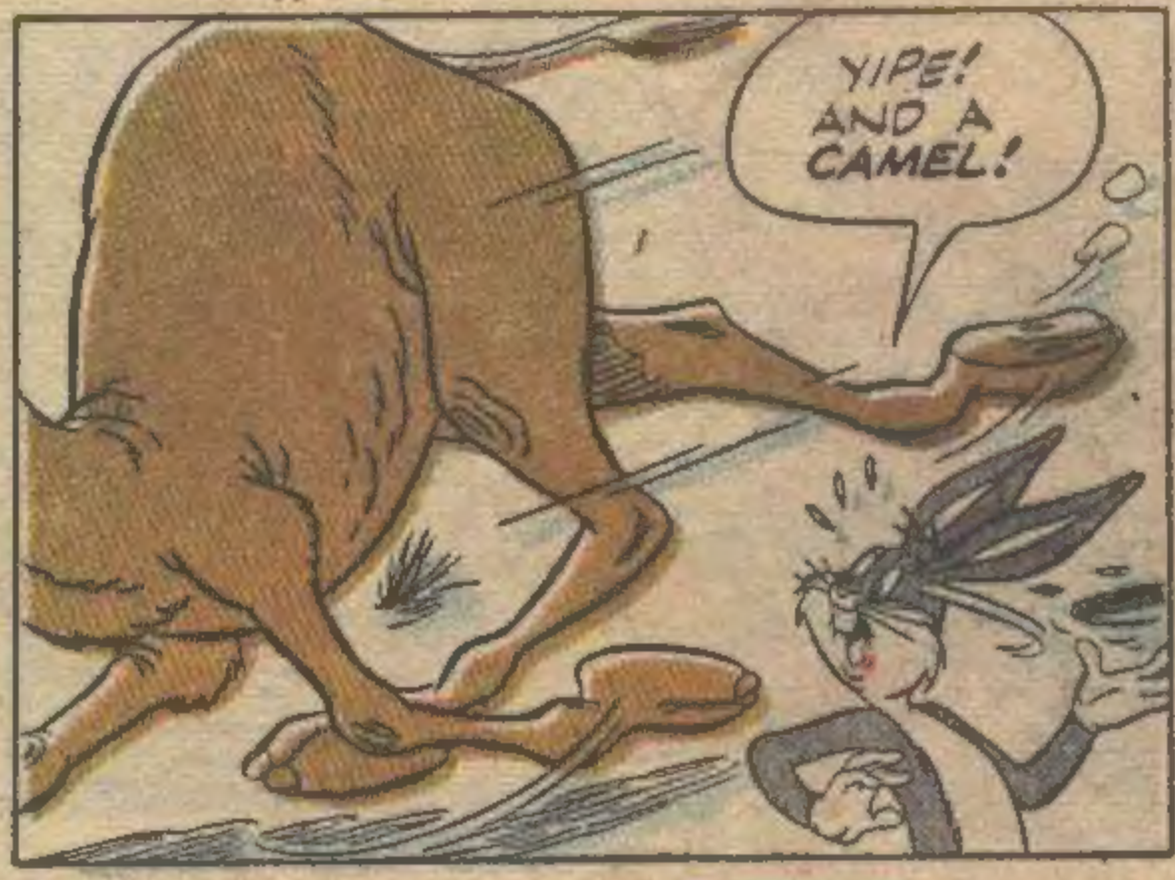
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT

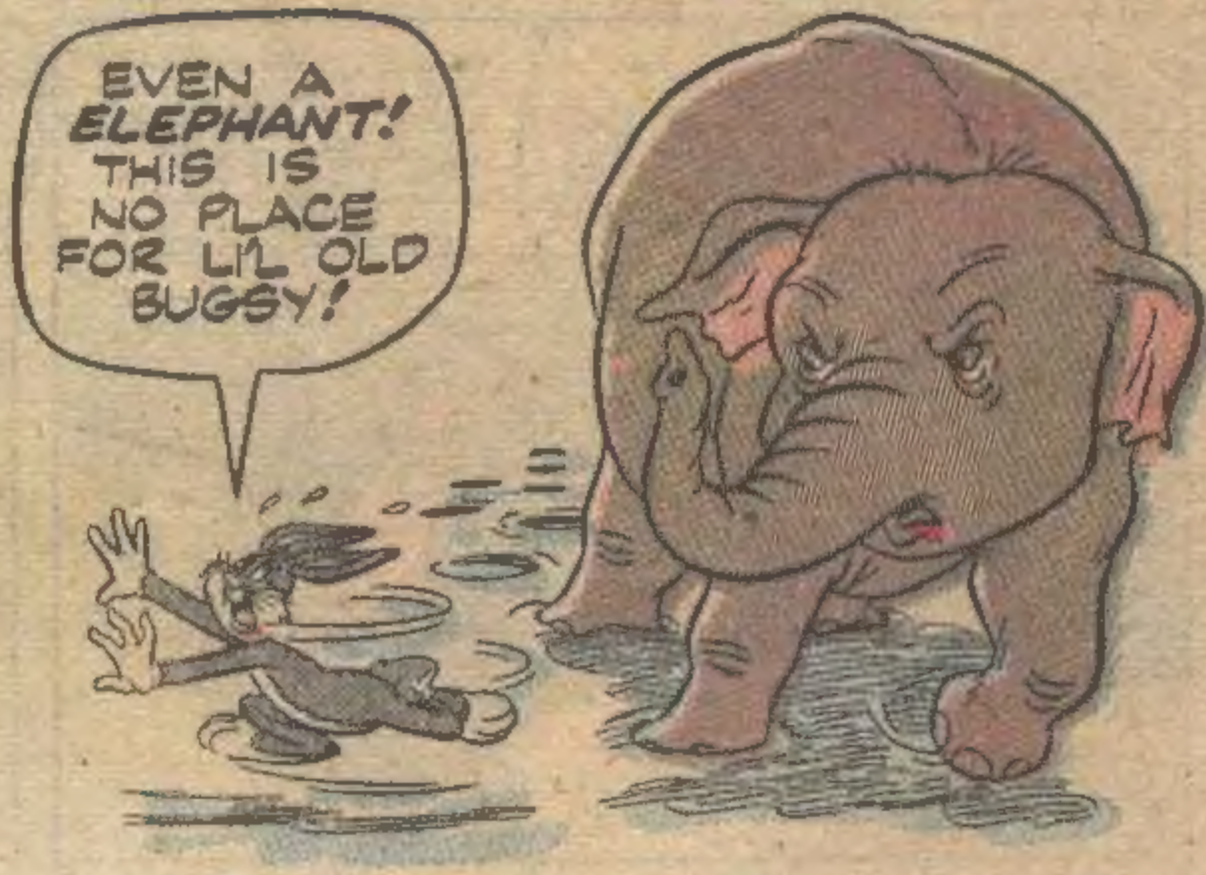
Bugs Bunny and Santa at the Circus

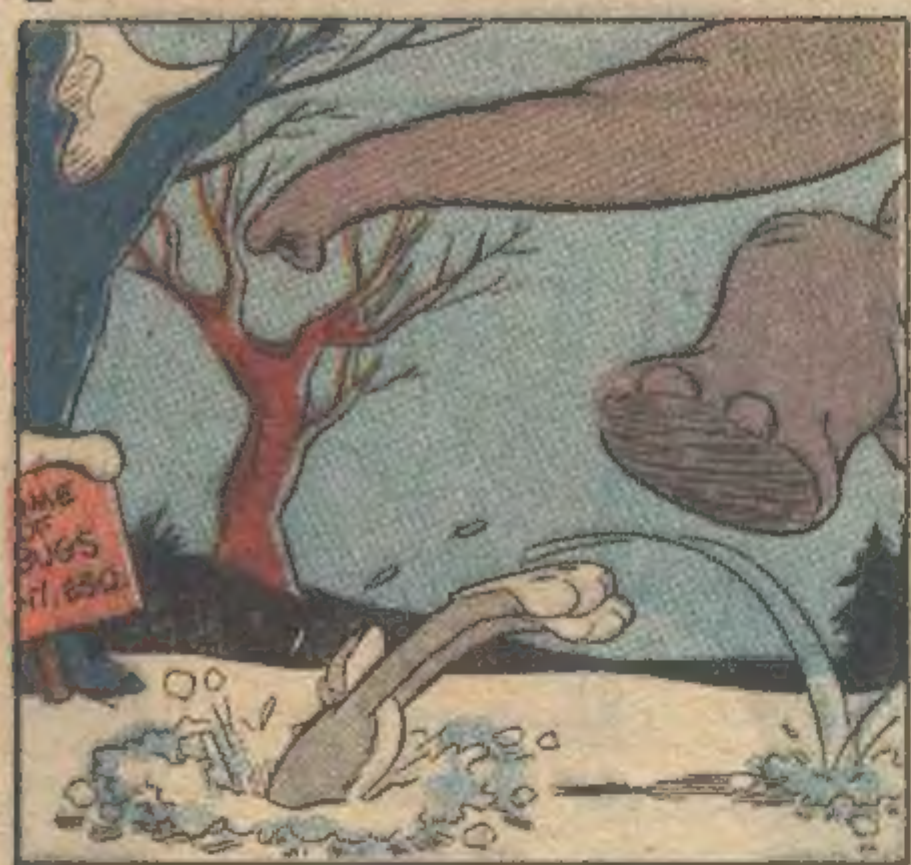
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

OH, BOY! CHRISTMAS EVE! I BETTER SCOUT AROUND AND BORROW A STOCKIN' TO HANG UP!







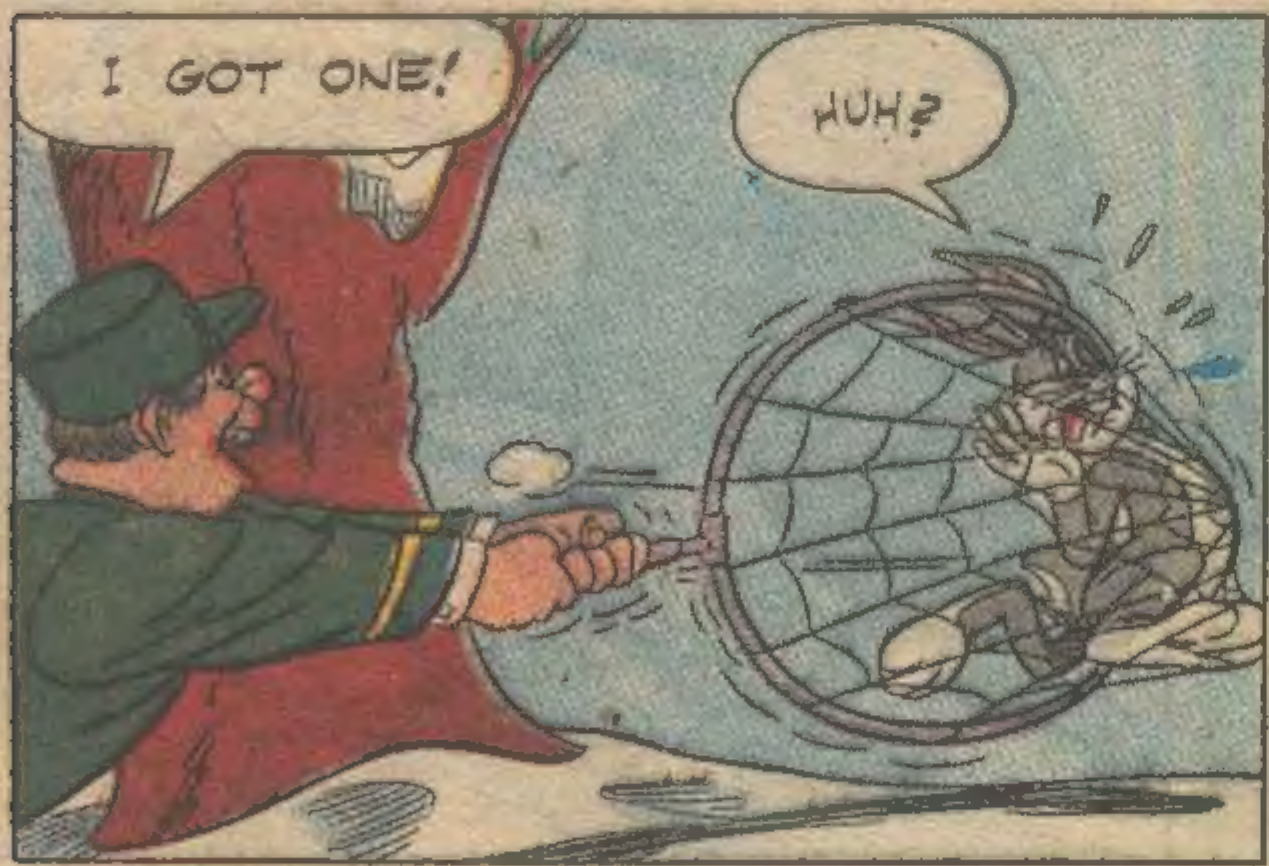


THUMP THUMP
WHEW! AT LEAST I'LL BE SAFE DOWN HERE!

YIPE! I'VE GOT PANTHERS IN MY PANTRY!

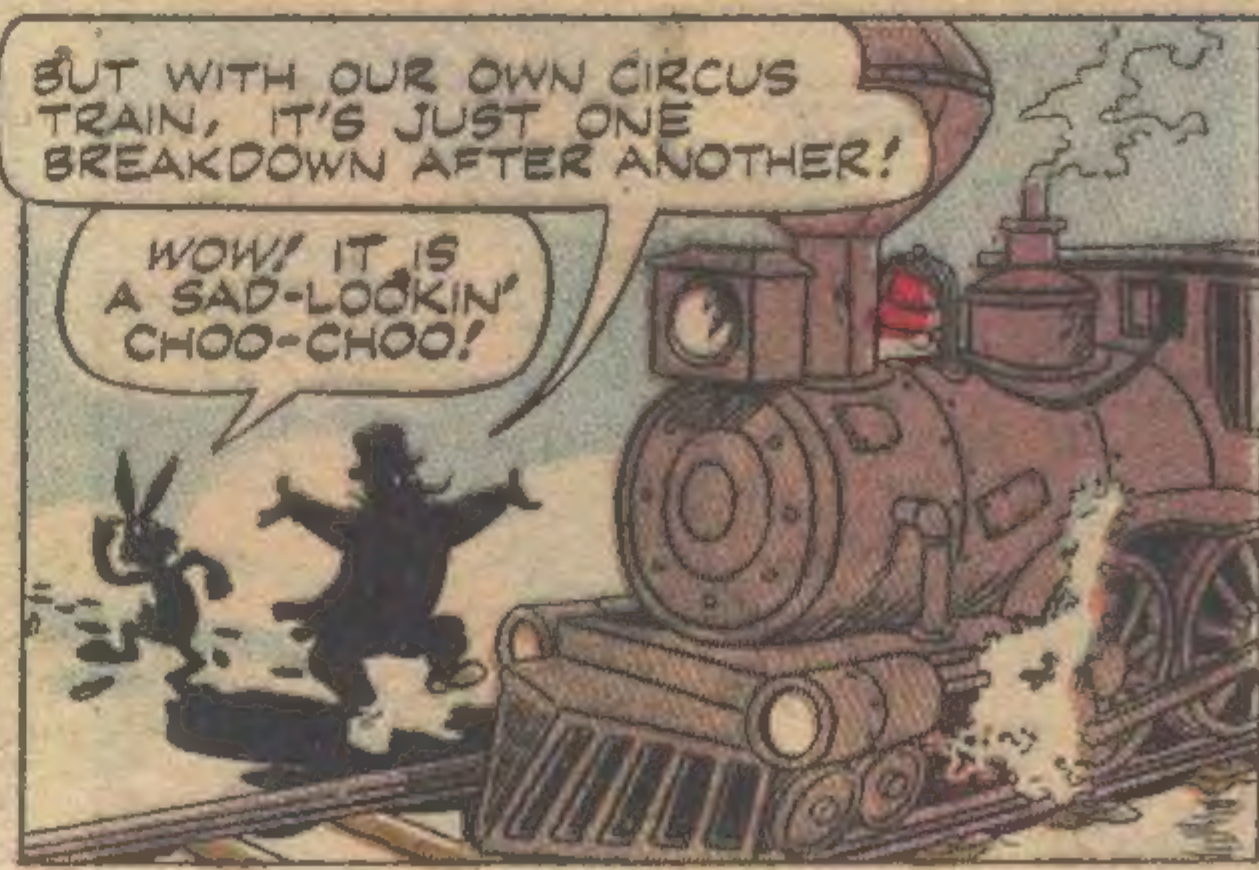
HALP!

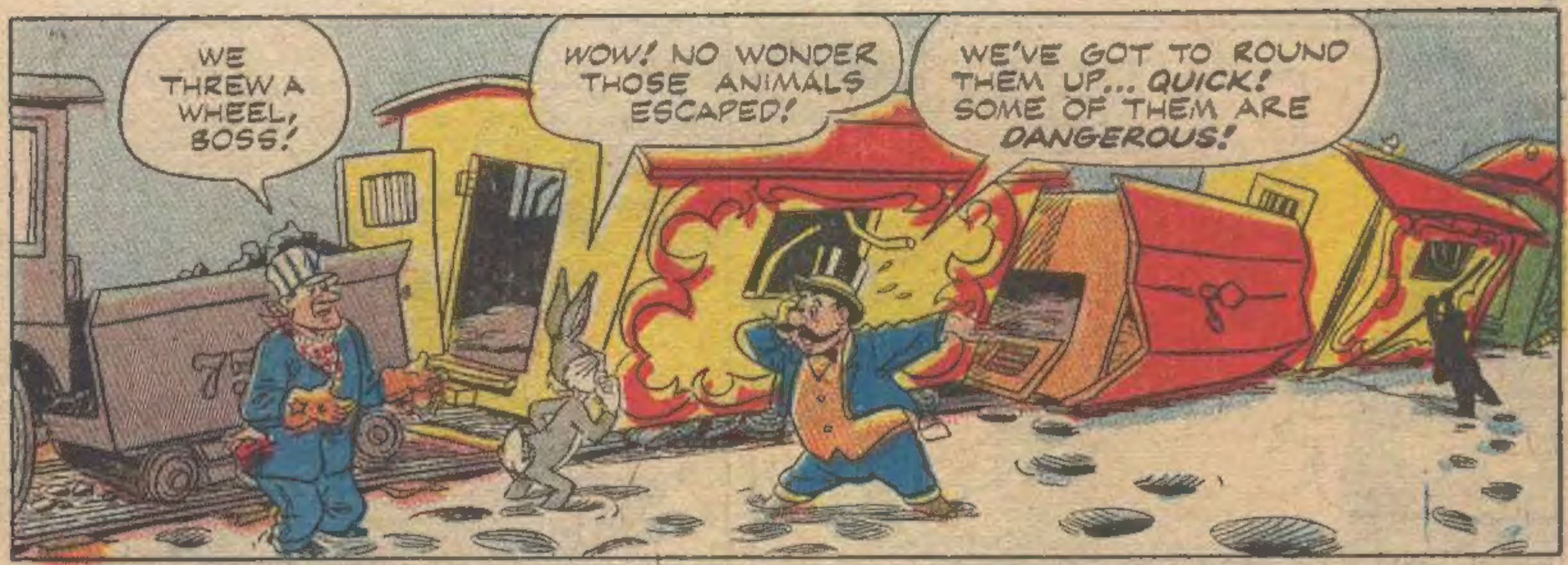
WHAT IS IT? ...A NIGHTMARE? WILD ANIMALS DON'T BELONG IN THESE TAME WOODS!

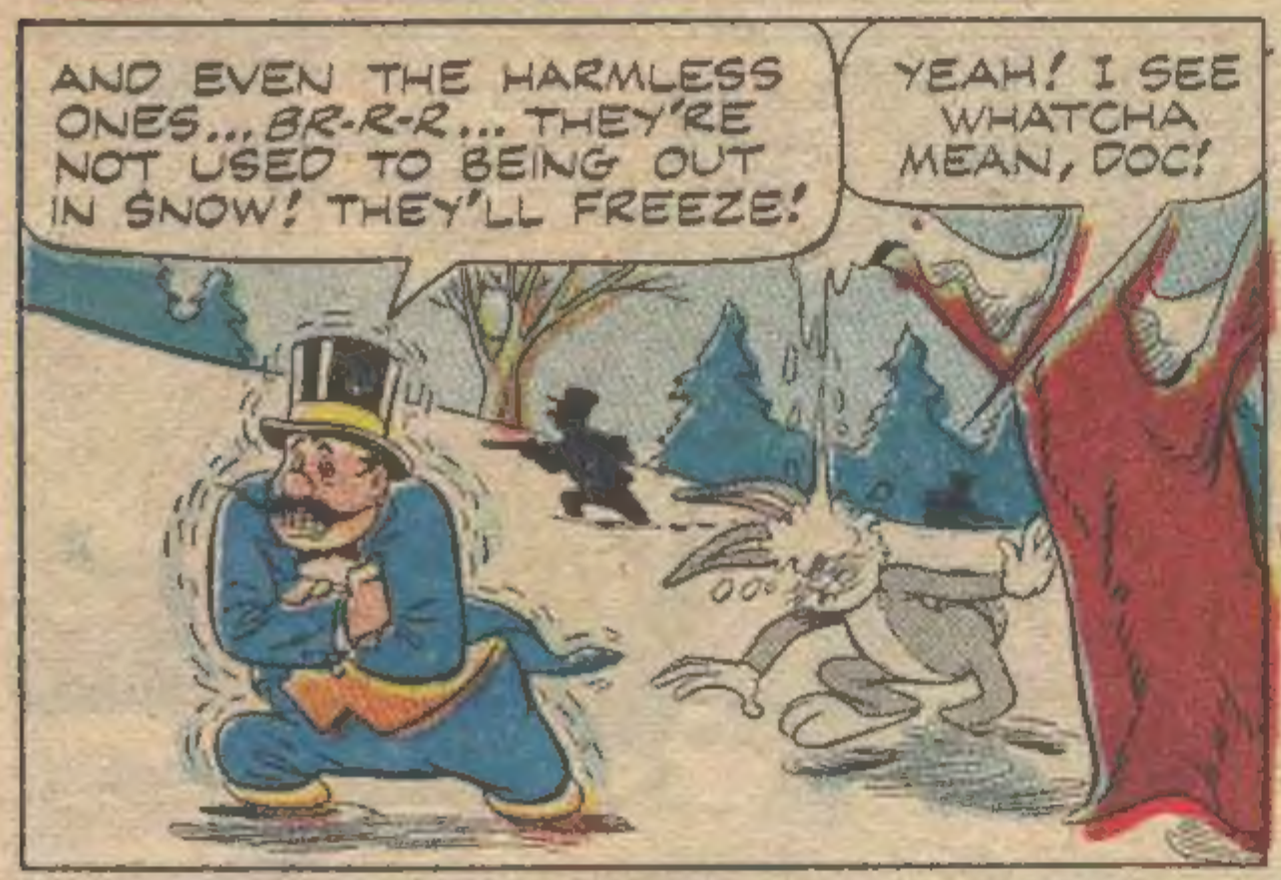

I GOT ONE!
HUH?

NOPE! HEH... JUST A RABBIT! I THOUGHT IT WAS ONE OF OUR CIRCUS ANIMALS!
CIRCUS ANIMALS? SO THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE?!

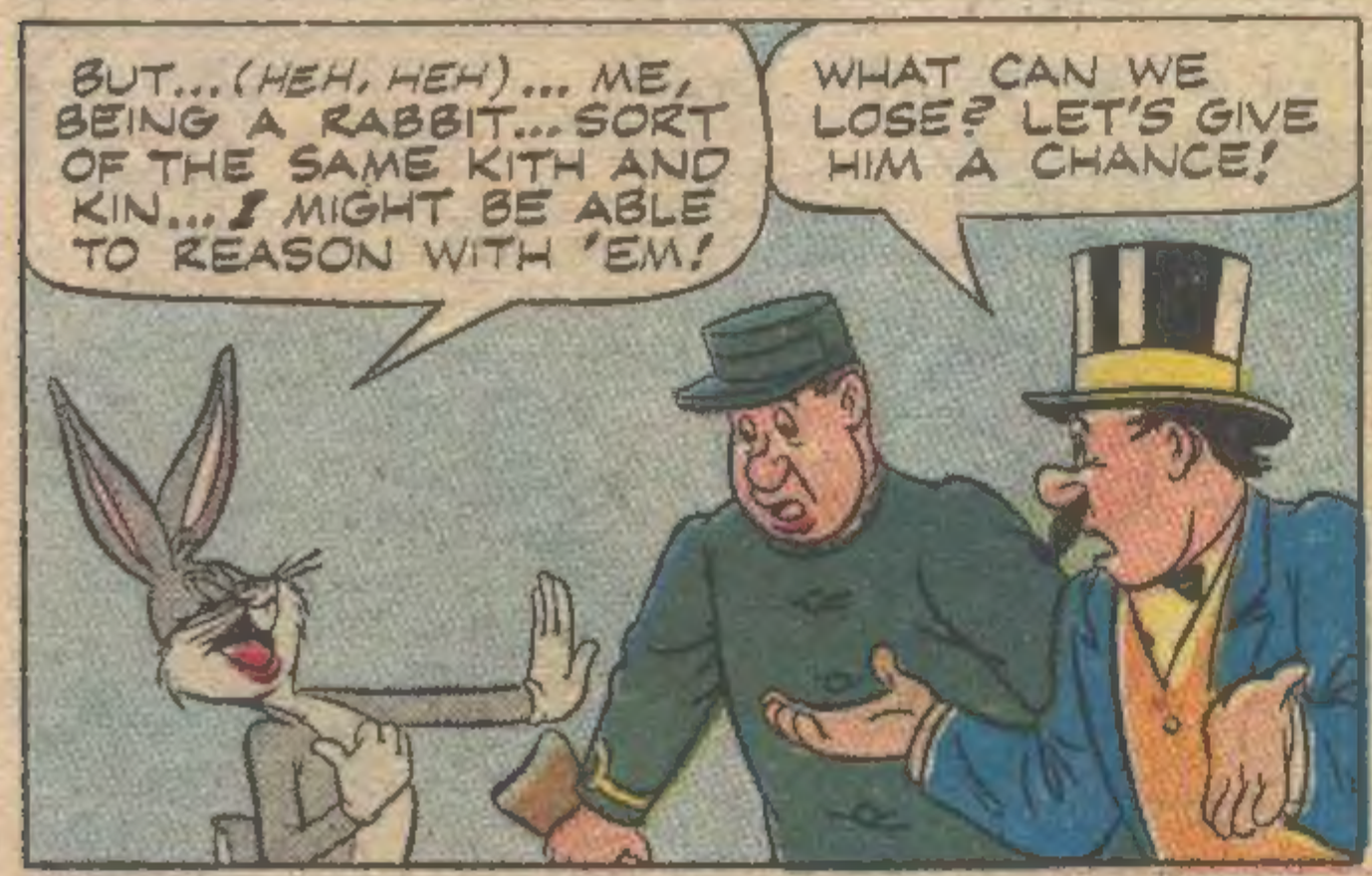
BUT, DOC... I DON'T GET IT! THIS TIME OF THE YEAR, CIRCUSES ARE ALL DOWN SOUTH IN WINTER QUARTERS!
YES! YES! FOR TWO MONTHS, WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THERE!


BUT WITH OUR OWN CIRCUS TRAIN, IT'S JUST ONE BREAKDOWN AFTER ANOTHER!
WOW! IT IS A SAD-LOOKIN' CHOO-CHOO!

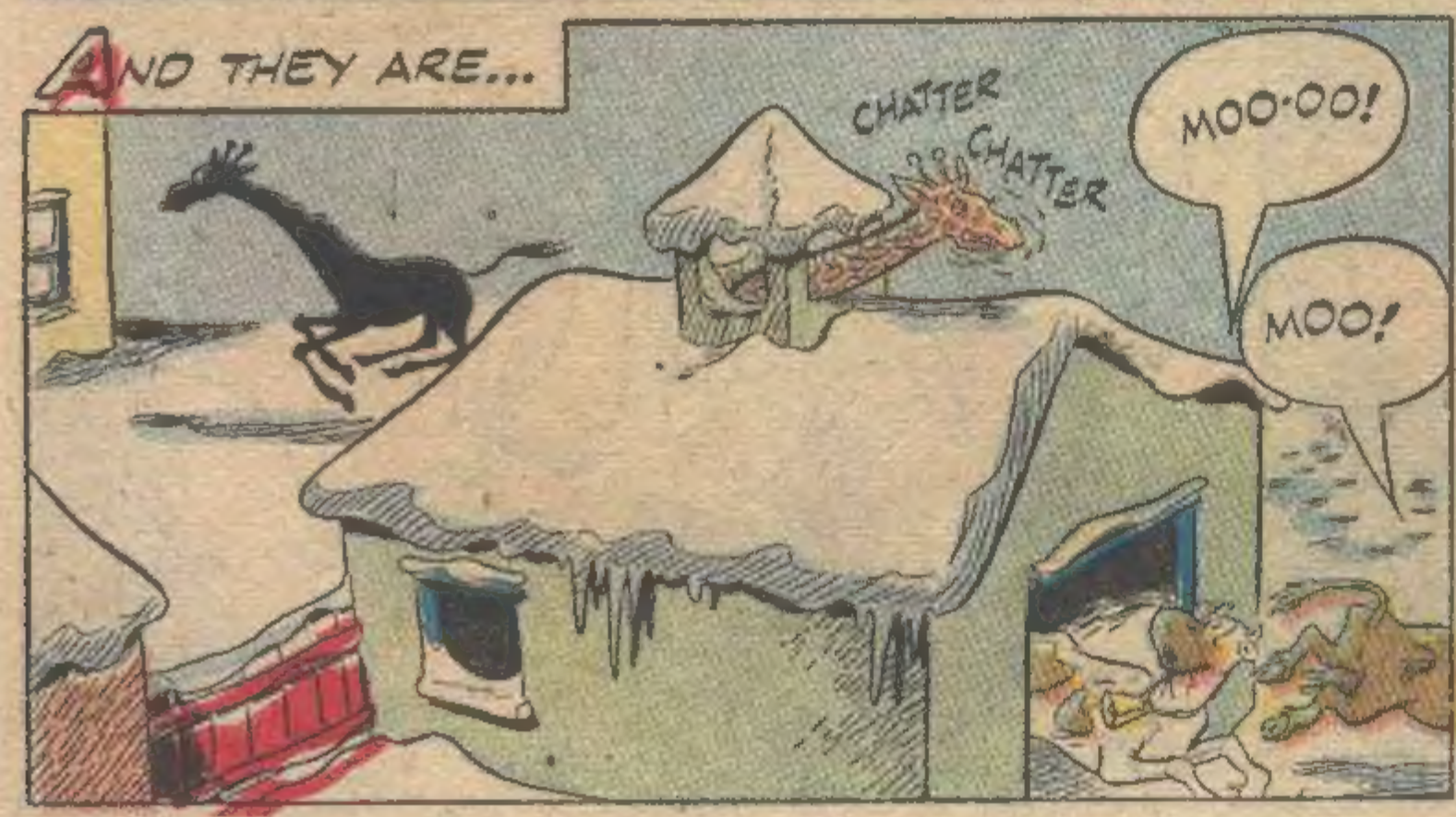

WE THREW A WHEEL, BOSS!
WOW! NO WONDER THOSE ANIMALS ESCAPED!
WE'VE GOT TO ROUND THEM UP... QUICK! SOME OF THEM ARE DANGEROUS!

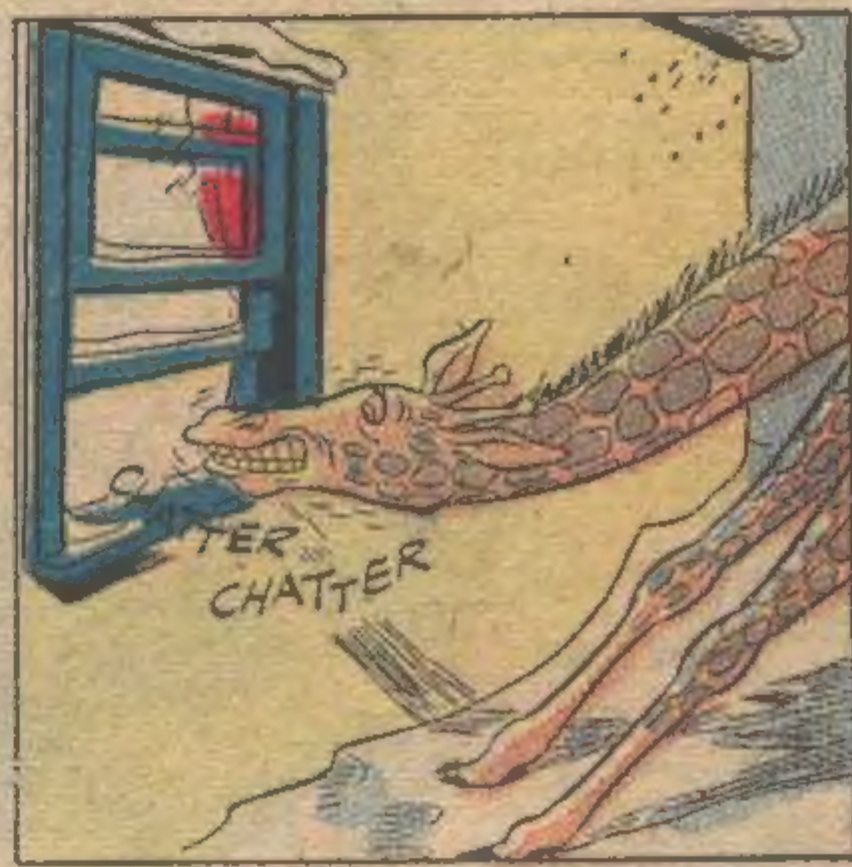

AND EVEN THE HARMLESS ONES... BR-R-R... THEY'RE NOT USED TO BEING OUT IN SNOW! THEY'LL FREEZE!
YEAH! I SEE WHATCHA MEAN, DOC!

THE WRECK MADE THEM SO PANICKY... WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THEM BACK HERE NOW, BOSS!
WELL, YA SURE WON'T UN-PANIC 'EM WITH THOSE GUNS!

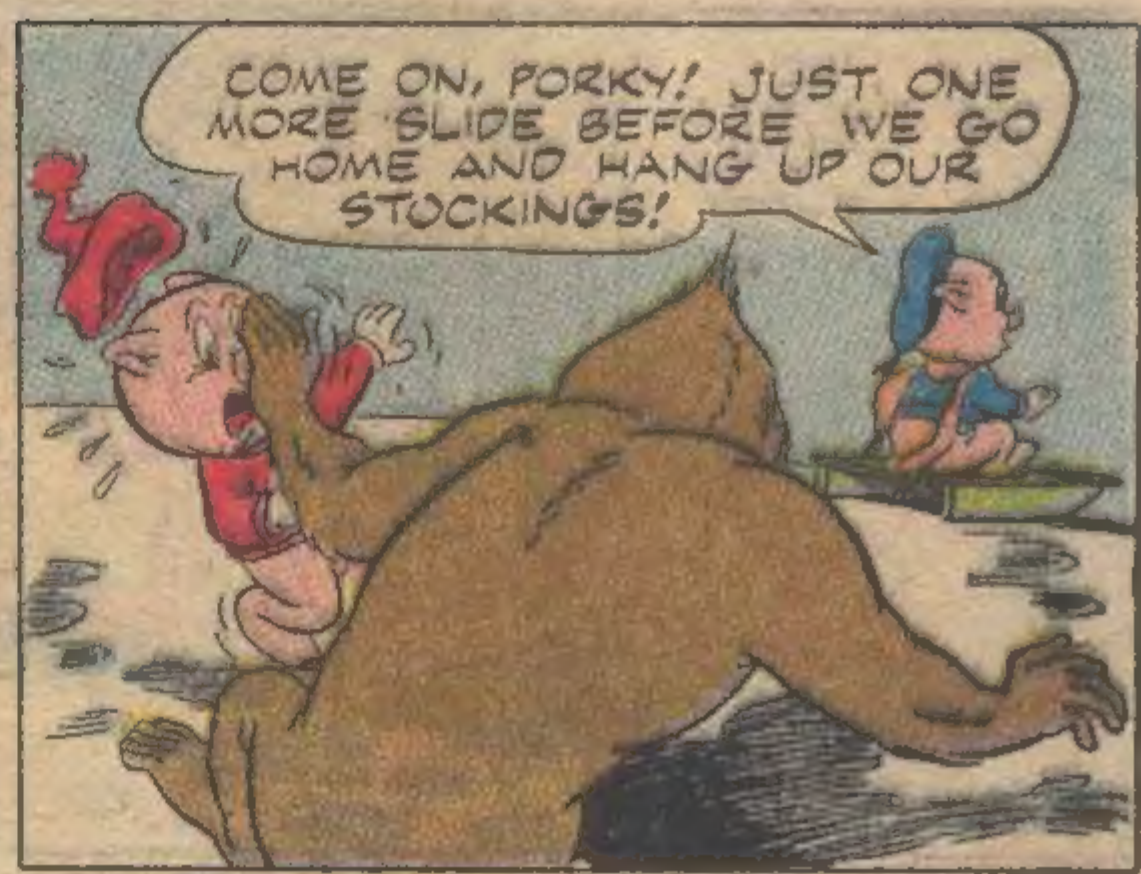

BUT... (HEH, HEH)... ME, BEING A RABBIT... SORT OF THE SAME KITH AND KIN... I MIGHT BE ABLE TO REASON WITH 'EM!
WHAT CAN WE LOSE? LET'S GIVE HIM A CHANCE!

OH, BROTHER! I GOTTA FIND 'EM FIRST! (GULP)... BUT WHERE? THEY MUST BE SCATTERED ALL OVER!


AND THEY ARE...
CHATTER CHATTER
MOO-OO!
MOO!


CHATTER

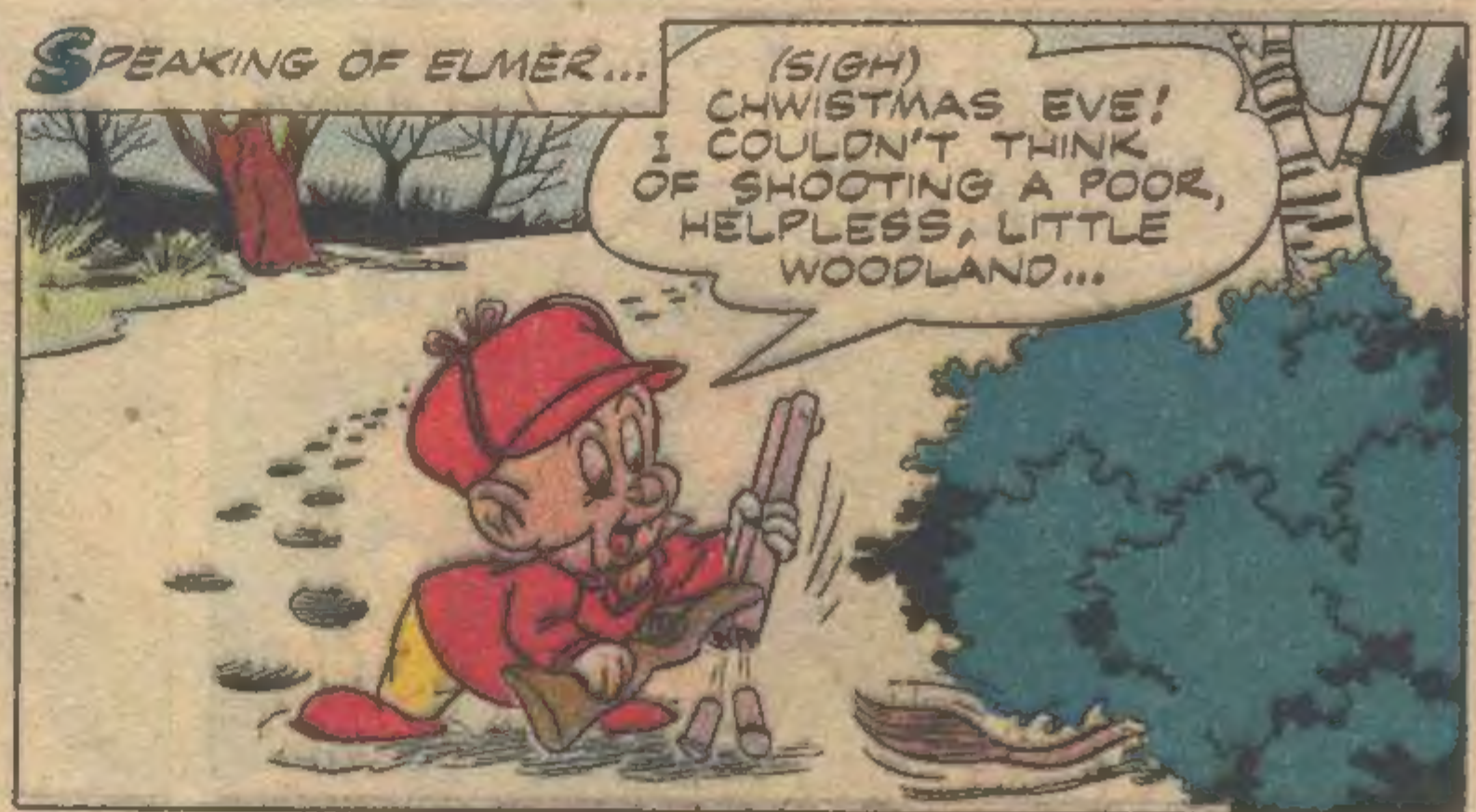
WE MUST BE DREAMING, MAMA!

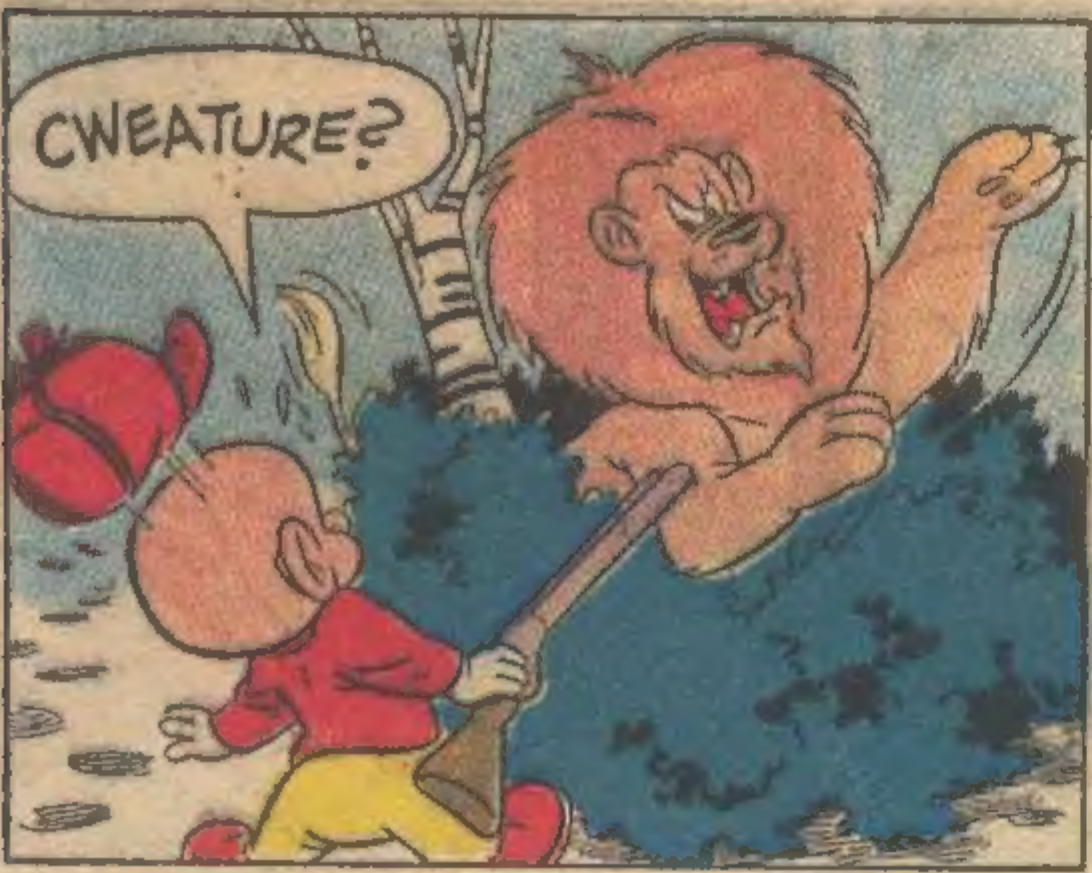

COME ON, PORKY! JUST ONE MORE SLIDE BEFORE WE GO HOME AND HANG UP OUR STOCKINGS!

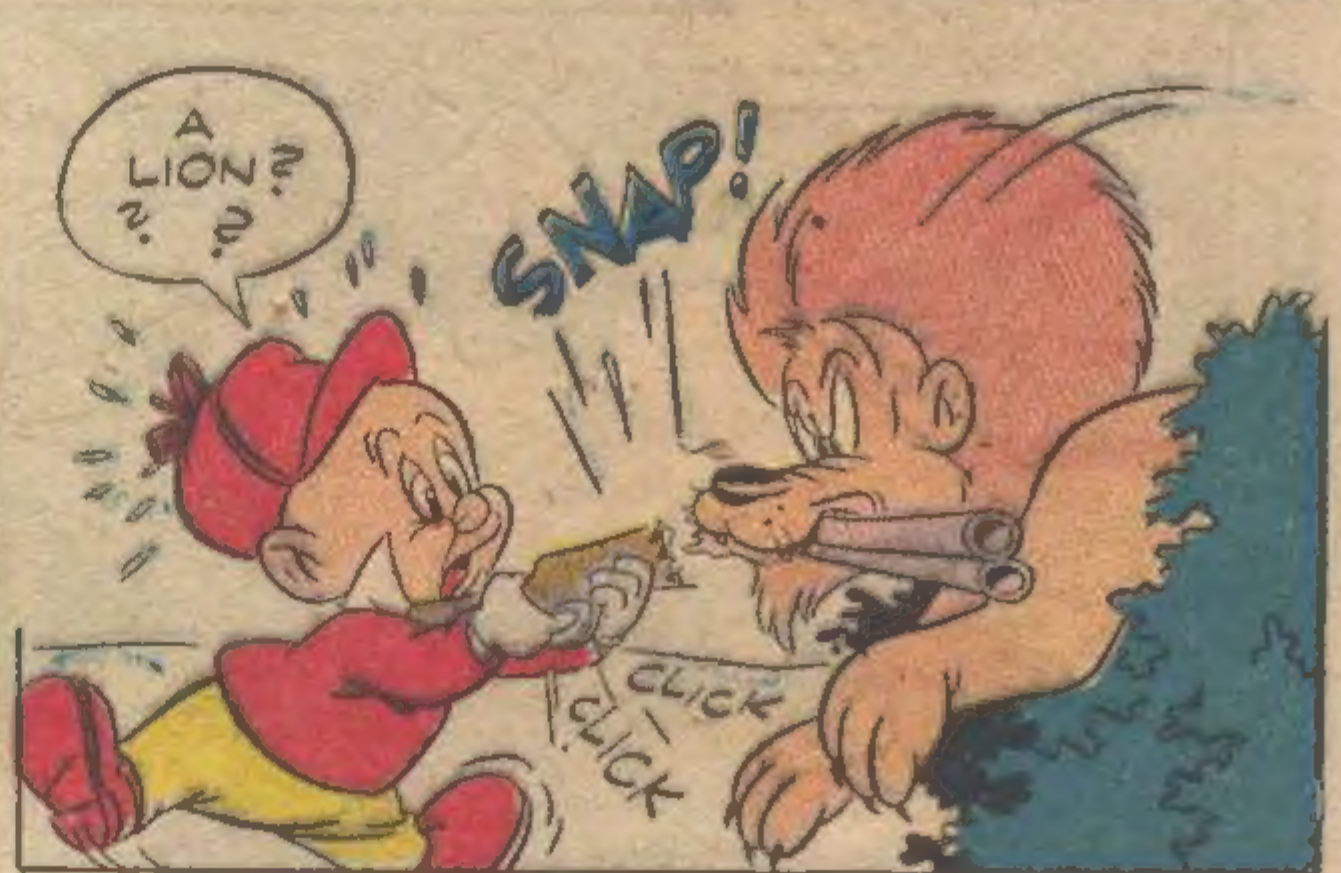
PORKY! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

I'VE GOTTA MAKE THEM REALIZE I'M THEIR FRIEND! BUT HOW?

SA-AY! IF I CAN JUST BORROW A CERTAIN SOMETHING FROM ELMER FUDD...
THERE MIGHT BE A WAY!


SPEAKING OF ELMER...
(SIGH) CHWISTMAS EVE! I COULDN'T THINK OF SHOOTING A POOR, HELPLESS, LITTLE WOODLAND...

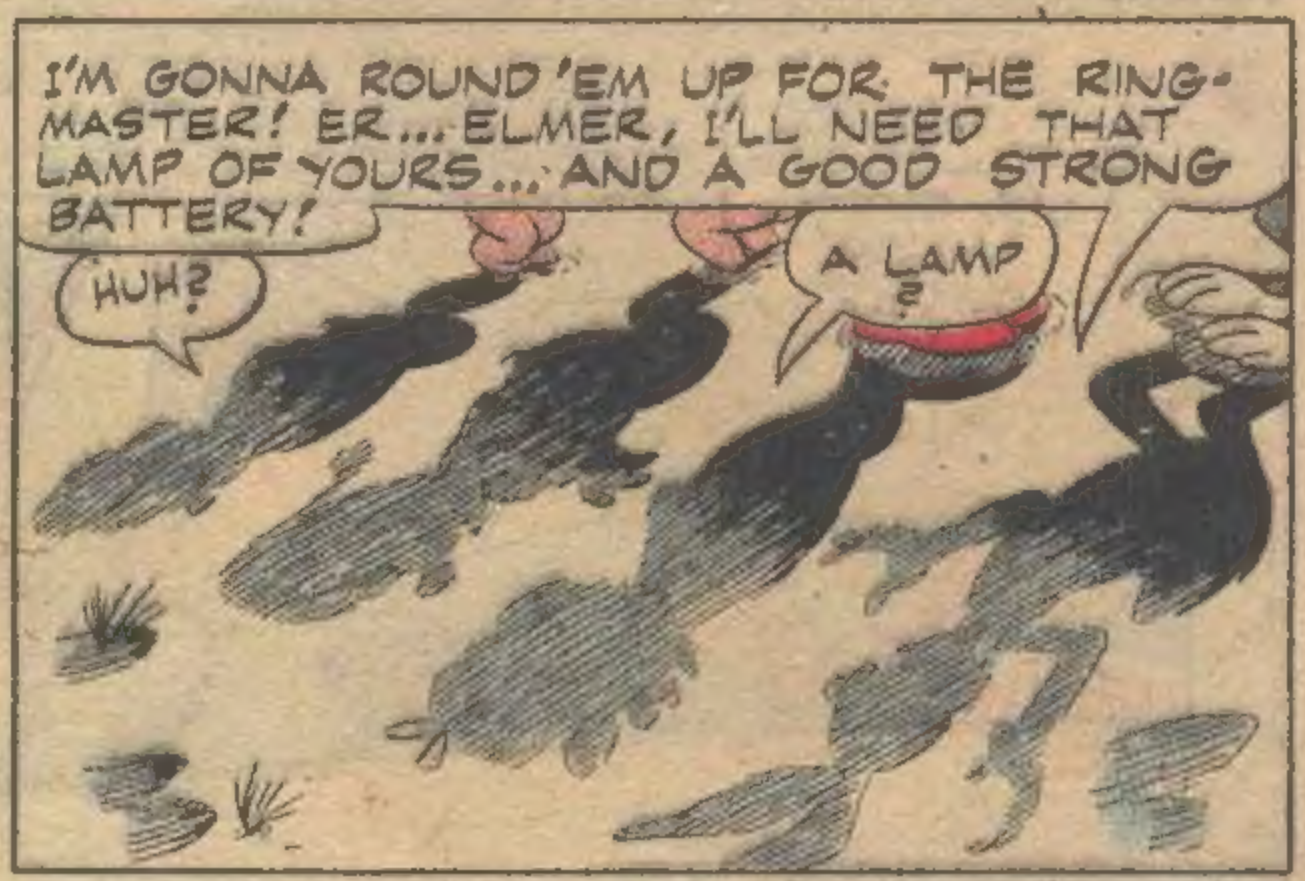

CWEATURE?

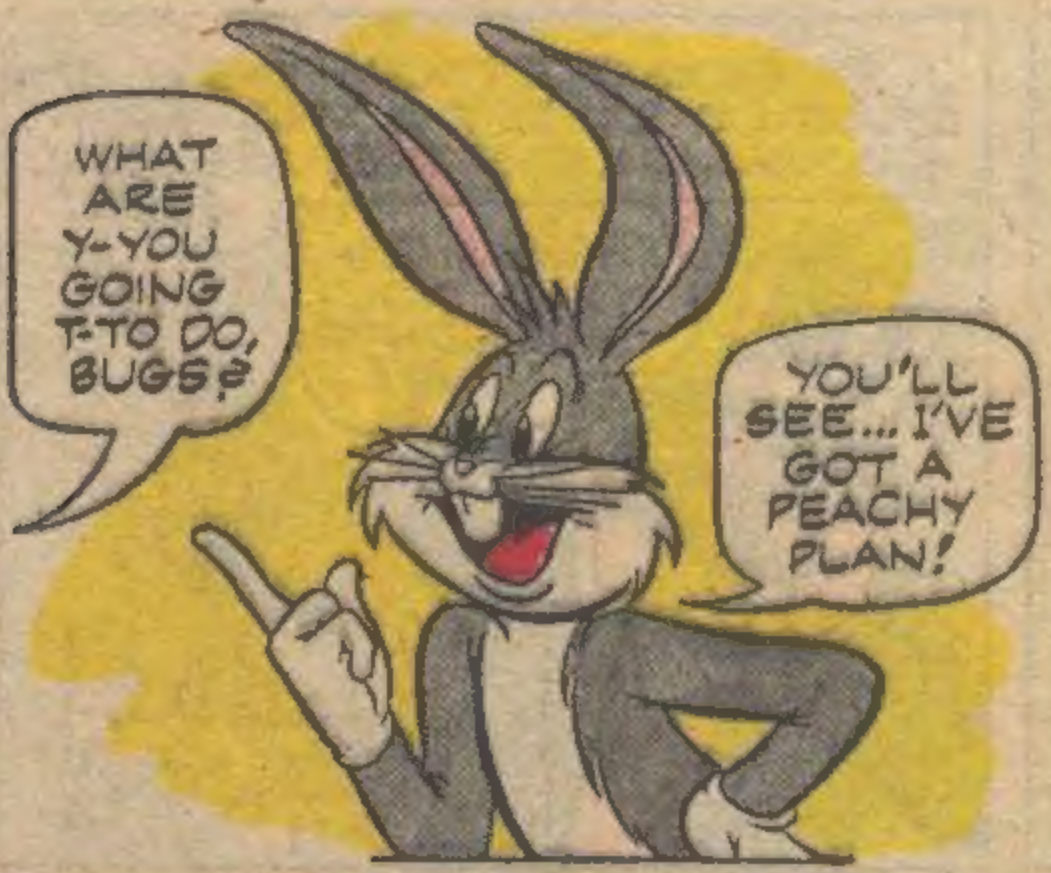

A LION? ? ?
SNAP!
CLICK
CLICK

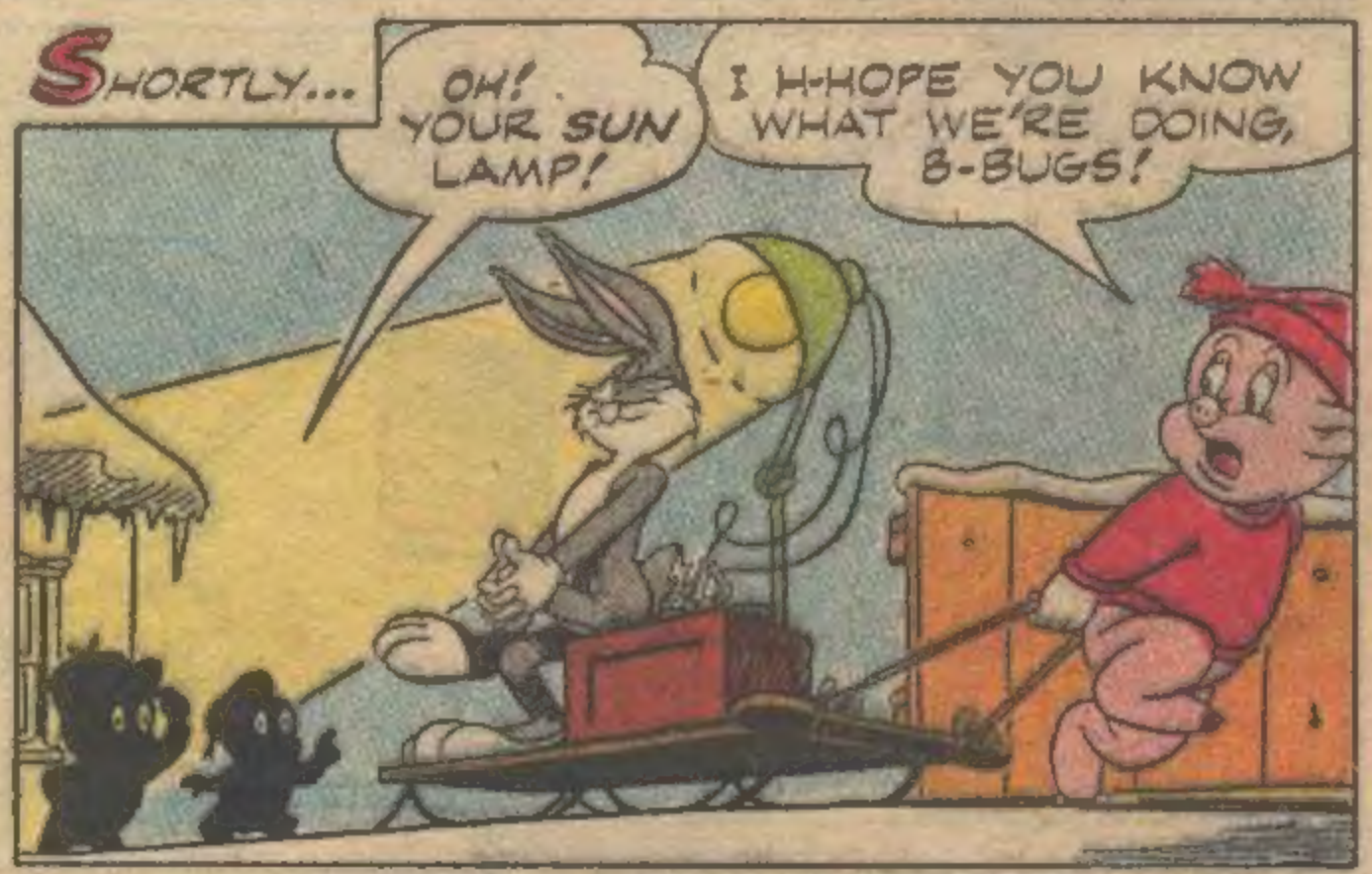
IT CAN'T BE! I MUST HAVE EATEN TOO MANY HOLIDAY SUGARPLUMS!

W-WE'VE BEEN SEEING THINGS, T-TOO, ELMER!
WHOA, CHUMS! SIMMER DOWN!

YOU'RE NOT OFF YOUR ROCKERS! A LOT OF ANIMALS ESCAPED FROM A SOUTH-BOUND CIRCUS TRAIN!


I'M GONNA ROUND 'EM UP FOR THE RING-MASTER! ER... ELMER, I'LL NEED THAT LAMP OF YOURS... AND A GOOD STRONG BATTERY!
HUH?
A LAMP?

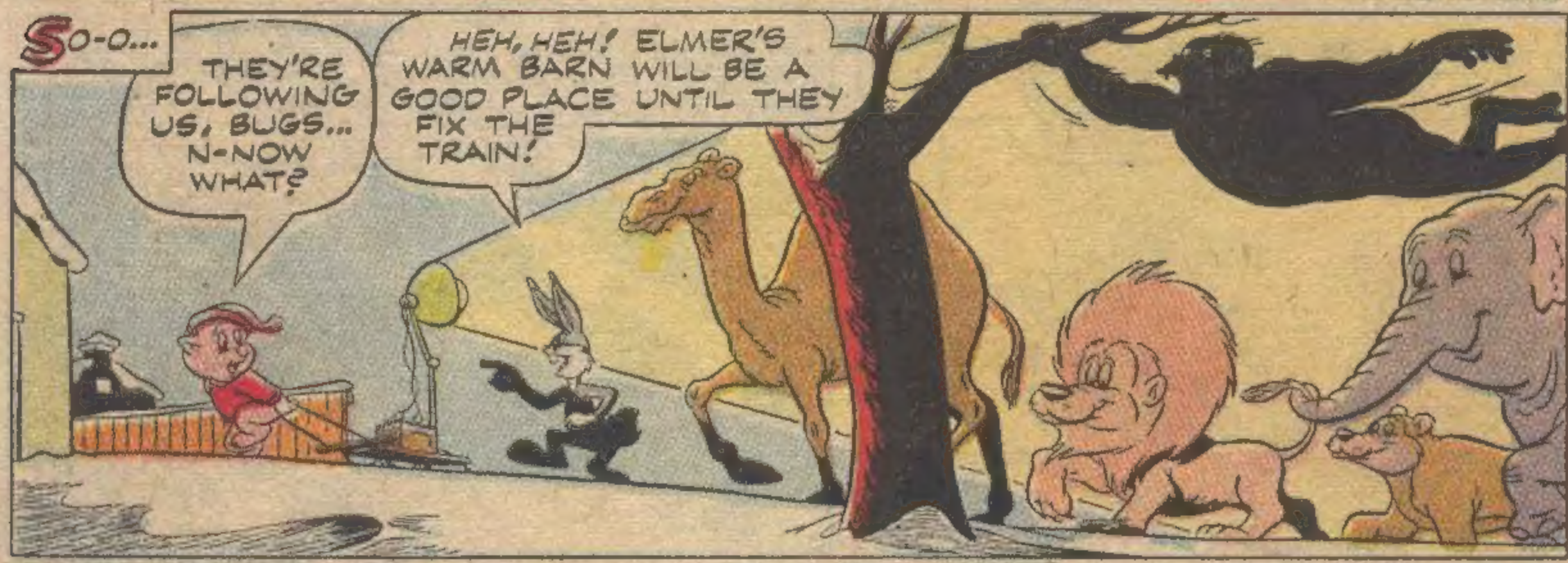

WHAT ARE Y-YOU GOING T-TO DO, BUGS?
YOU'LL SEE... I'VE GOT A PEACHY PLAN!

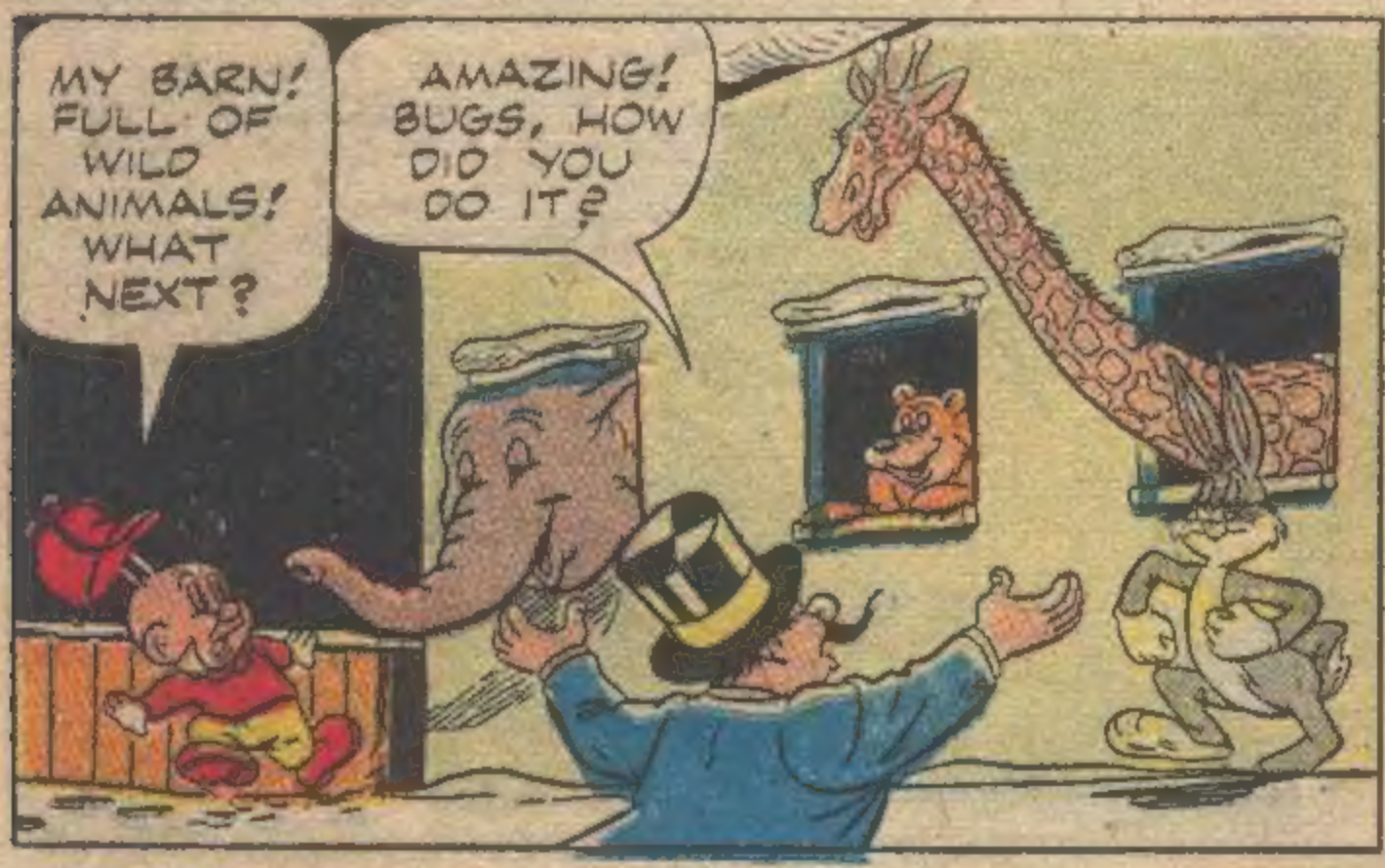

SHORTLY...
OH! YOUR SUN LAMP!
I H-HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING, B-BUGS!

SEE, PORKY? I TOLD YA THIS TROPICKERAL SUNSHINE WAS ALL THE BAIT WE NEEDED!
B-BUT, BUGS! WE'RE BAIT, T-TOO! LOOK! THEY'RE G-GONNA...

HOLD IT, CHUMS I CALLED THIS MEETING TO GIVE OUT WITH A WORD OF FRIENDLY CHRISTMAS EVE ADVICE!
?

SANTA CLAUS WON'T COME TO VISIT ANY OF YOU... UNLESS YOU GET ON YOUR GOOD BEHAVIOR! UNNERSTAND?
B-BUGS! I THINK THEY D-DO!

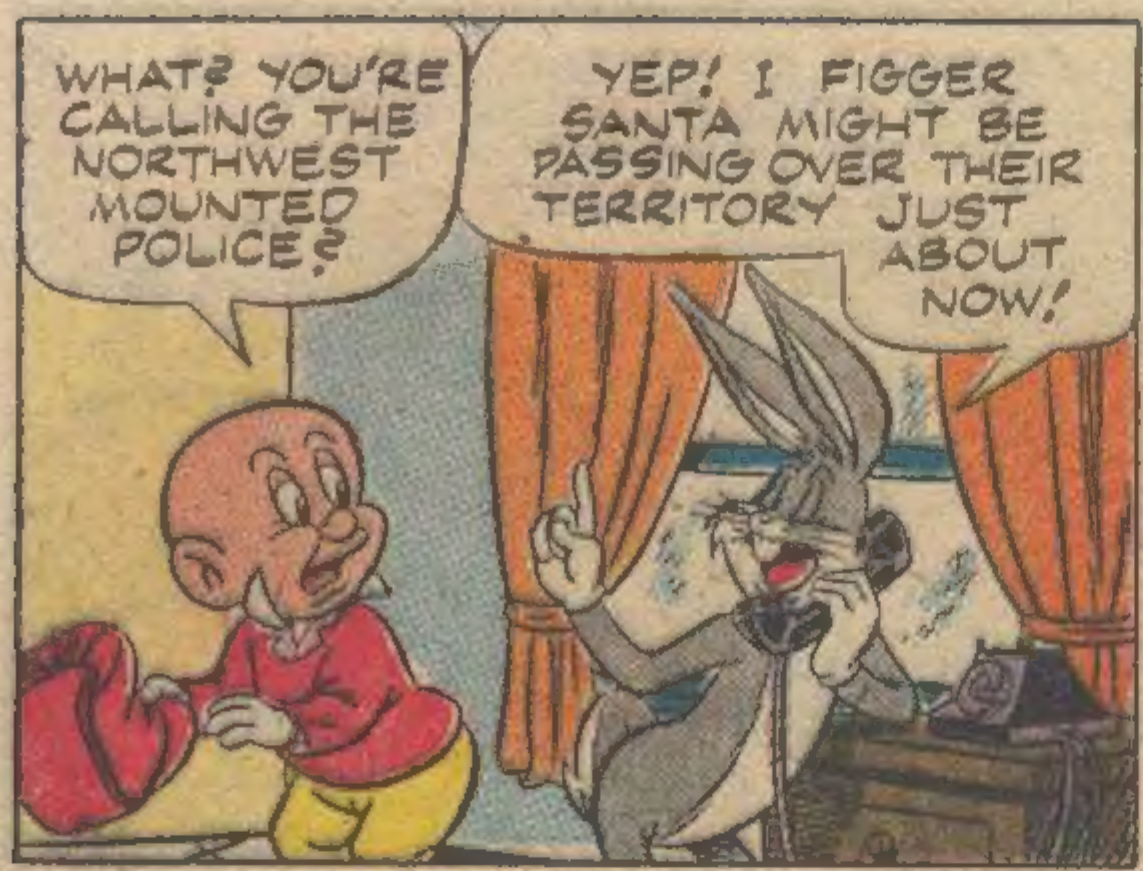

SO-O...
THEY'RE FOLLOWING US, BUGS... N-NOW WHAT?
HEH, HEH! ELMER'S WARM BARN WILL BE A GOOD PLACE UNTIL THEY FIX THE TRAIN!


MY BARN! FULL OF WILD ANIMALS! WHAT NEXT?
AMAZING! BUGS, HOW DID YOU DO IT?

JUST REMINDED THEM THEY COULDN'T EXPECT A VISIT FROM SANTA ... UNLESS THEY ARE REAL GOOD!
(GASP)... OH, NO-O! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!

SANTA NEVER VISITS ANIMALS! JUST BOYS AND GIRLS!
WHEN THEY REALIZE YOU TRICKED THEM, THERE'LL BE TROUBLE FOR SURE!
HUH?

BRING OUR STRONGEST CAGES! GET CHAINS...
TUT, TUT! RELAX, DOC! I'LL MAKE SURE THEY WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!

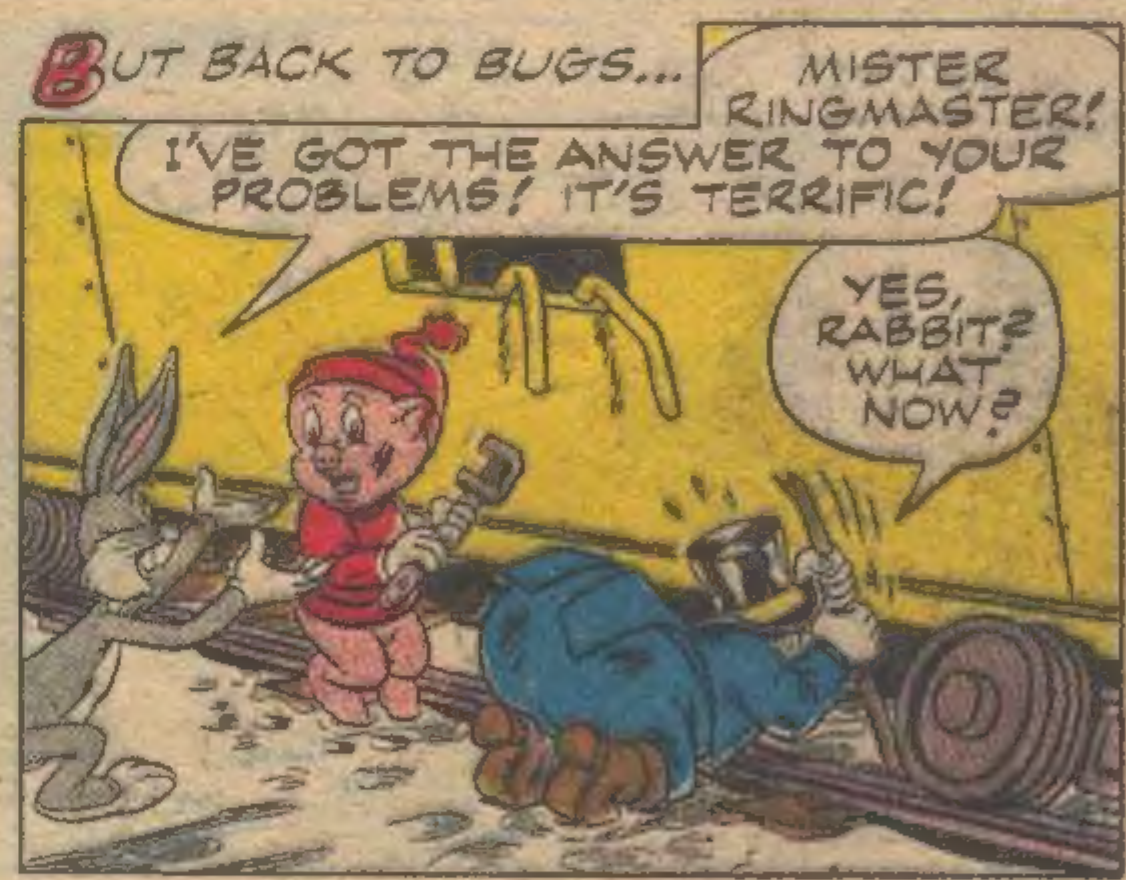

WHAT? YOU'RE CALLING THE NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE?
YEP! I FIGGER SANTA MIGHT BE PASSING OVER THEIR TERRITORY JUST ABOUT NOW!

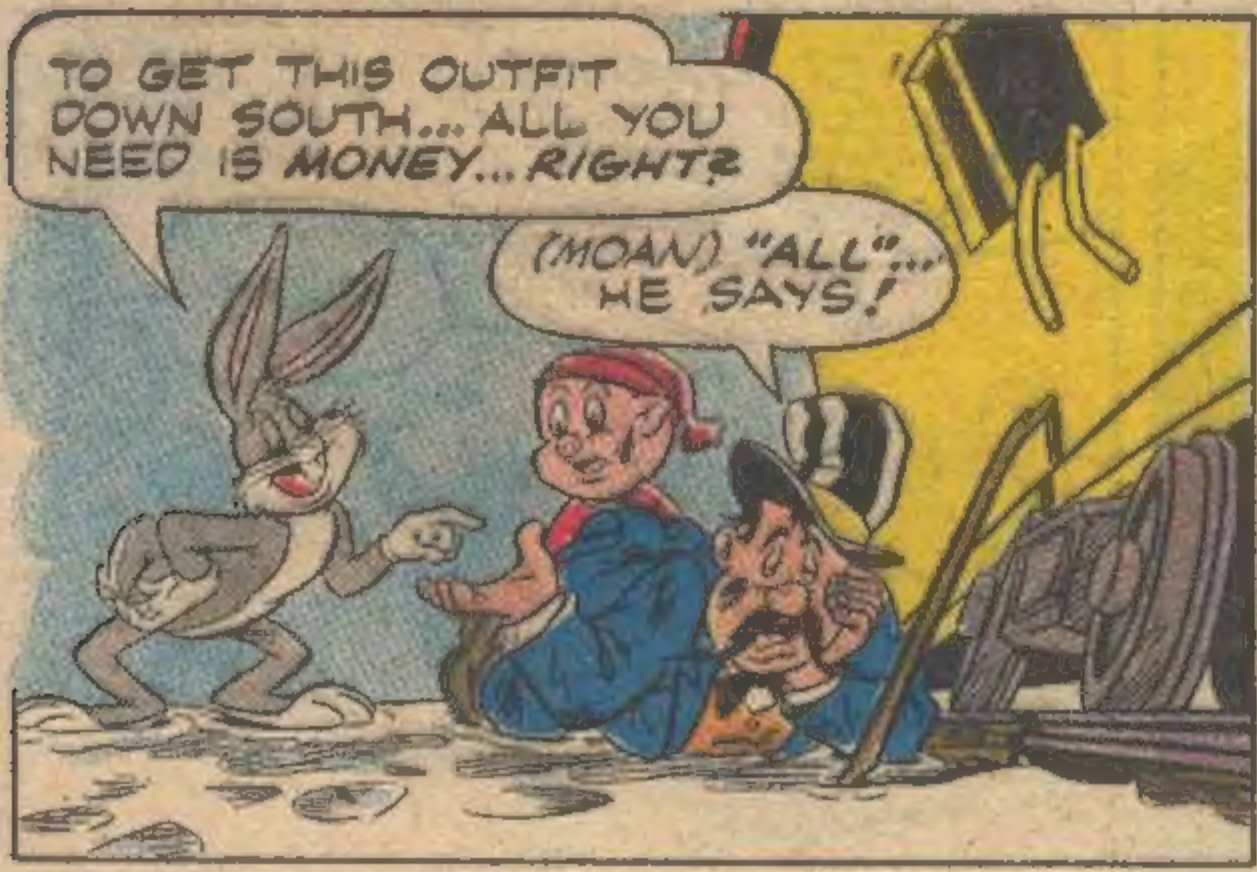
NO! WE HAVEN'T SIGHTED THE OLD BOY YET, BUGS! SORRY!
HOLD ON! HERE HE COMES NOW! I'LL FLAG HIM DOWN!

TWO MINUTES LATER...
HO, HO! CIRCUS ANIMALS, EH, BUGS? WELL, I'LL TRY NOT TO DISAPPOINT THEM!

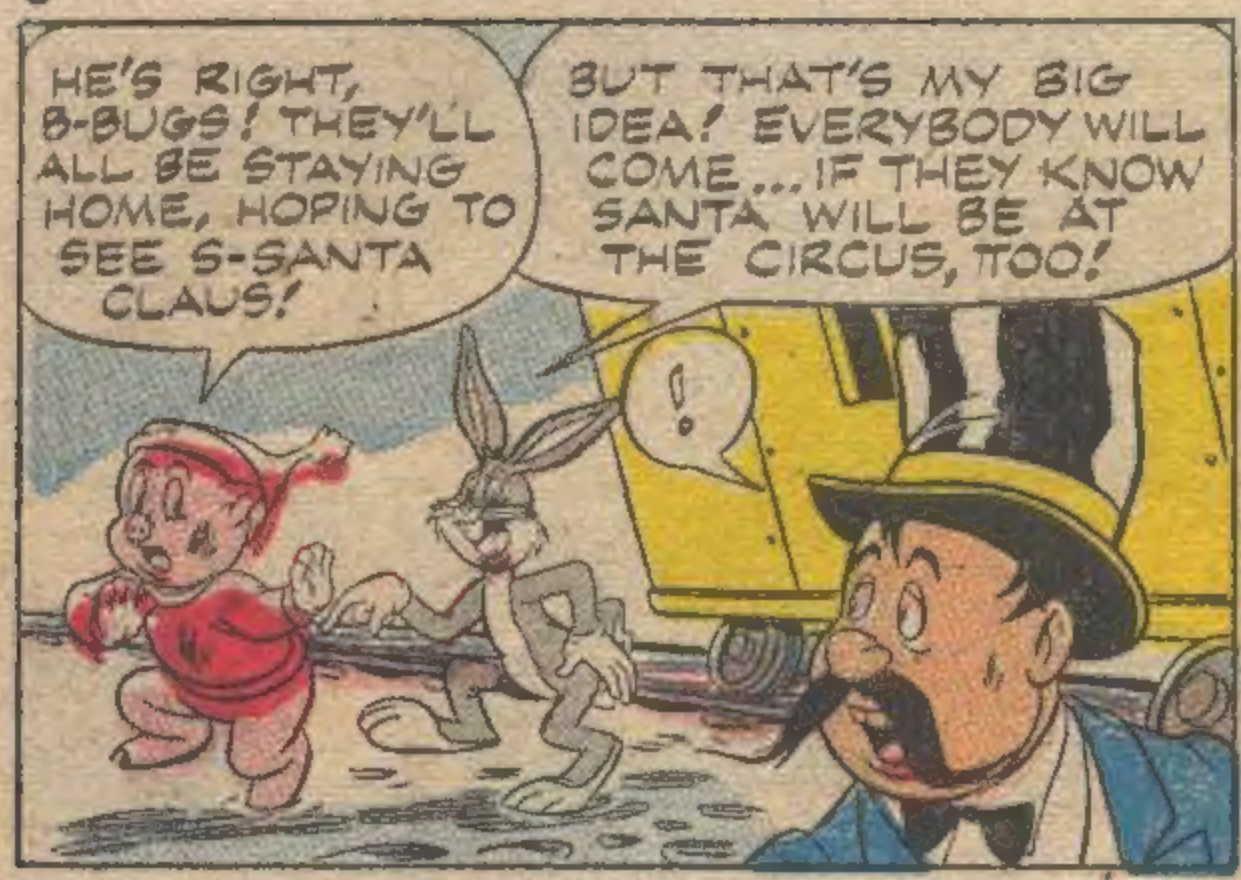
BUT OF COURSE, THE MILLIONS OF CHILDREN COME FIRST, YOU KNOW!
YOU'LL MAKE IT OKAY, SANTA! WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YA! GOOD-BYE!

OH, I'LL MAKE MY REGULAR ROUNDS, ALL RIGHT! I'VE NEVER SLIPPED UP YET!
BUT YOU'RE SO OVERLOADED, SANTA! WHY... YOUR REINDEER LOOK TIRED ALREADY!


BUT BACK TO BUGS...
MISTER RINGMASTER! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEMS! IT'S TERRIFIC!
YES, RABBIT? WHAT NOW?


TO GET THIS OUTFIT DOWN SOUTH... ALL YOU NEED IS MONEY... RIGHT?
(MOAN) "ALL"... HE SAYS!

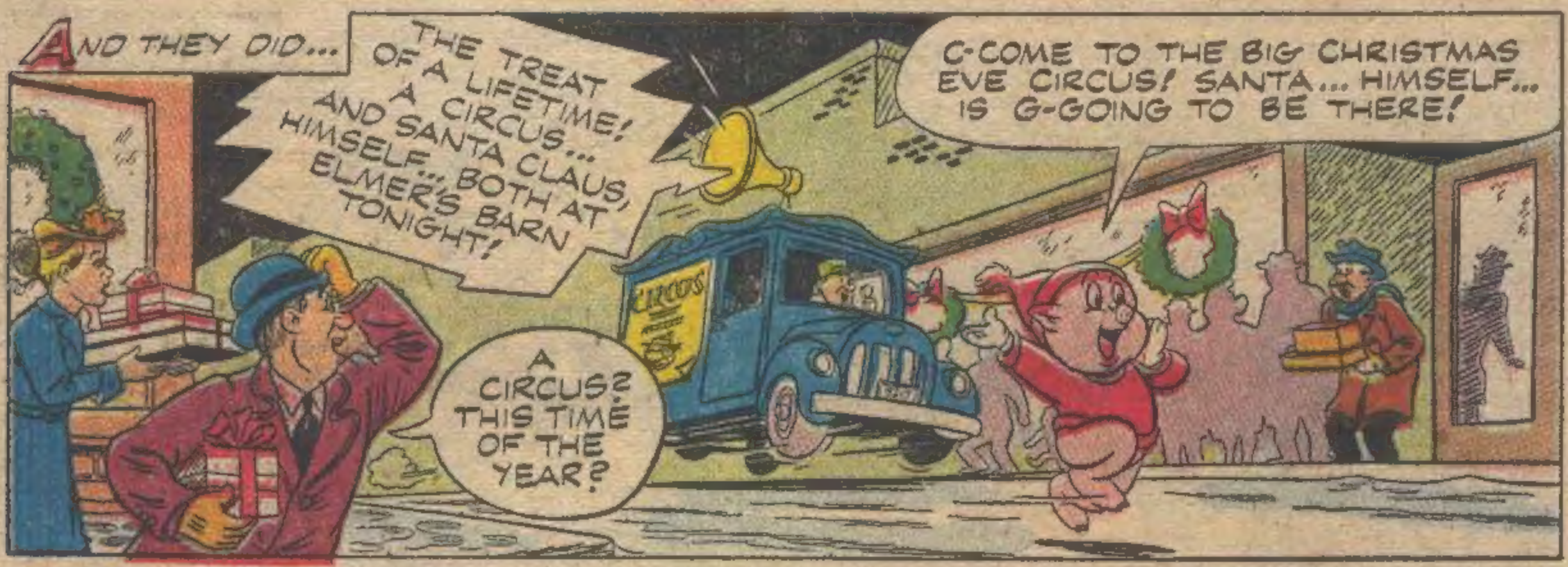
SO... YOU PUT ON A PERFORMANCE TONIGHT! A WINTER-TIME CIRCUS... AT ELMER'S BARN!
HUMPH! NOBODY WOULD COME TO A CIRCUS ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

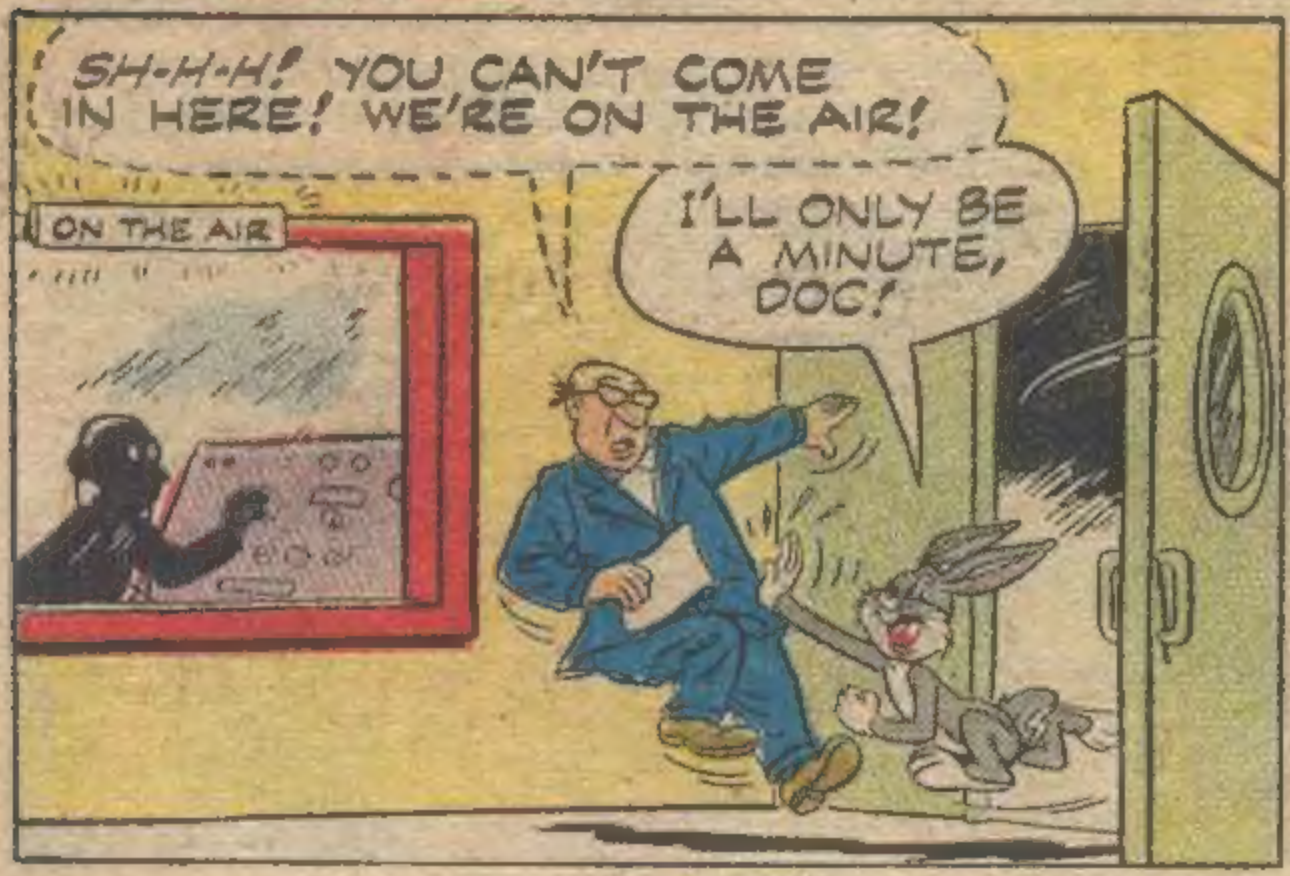

HE'S RIGHT, B-BUGS! THEY'LL ALL BE STAYING HOME, HOPING TO SEE S-SANTA CLAUS!
BUT THAT'S MY BIG IDEA! EVERYBODY WILL COME... IF THEY KNOW SANTA WILL BE AT THE CIRCUS, TOO!
!

THINK OF IT! BIG CHRISTMAS EVE CIRCUS... WITH SAINT NICK IN THE BARGAIN! IT CAN'T MISS!

IT'S ALL FIXED! I TALKED TO THE OLD BOY LONG DISTANCE A FEW MINUTES AGO!
B-BUT HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO STAY...

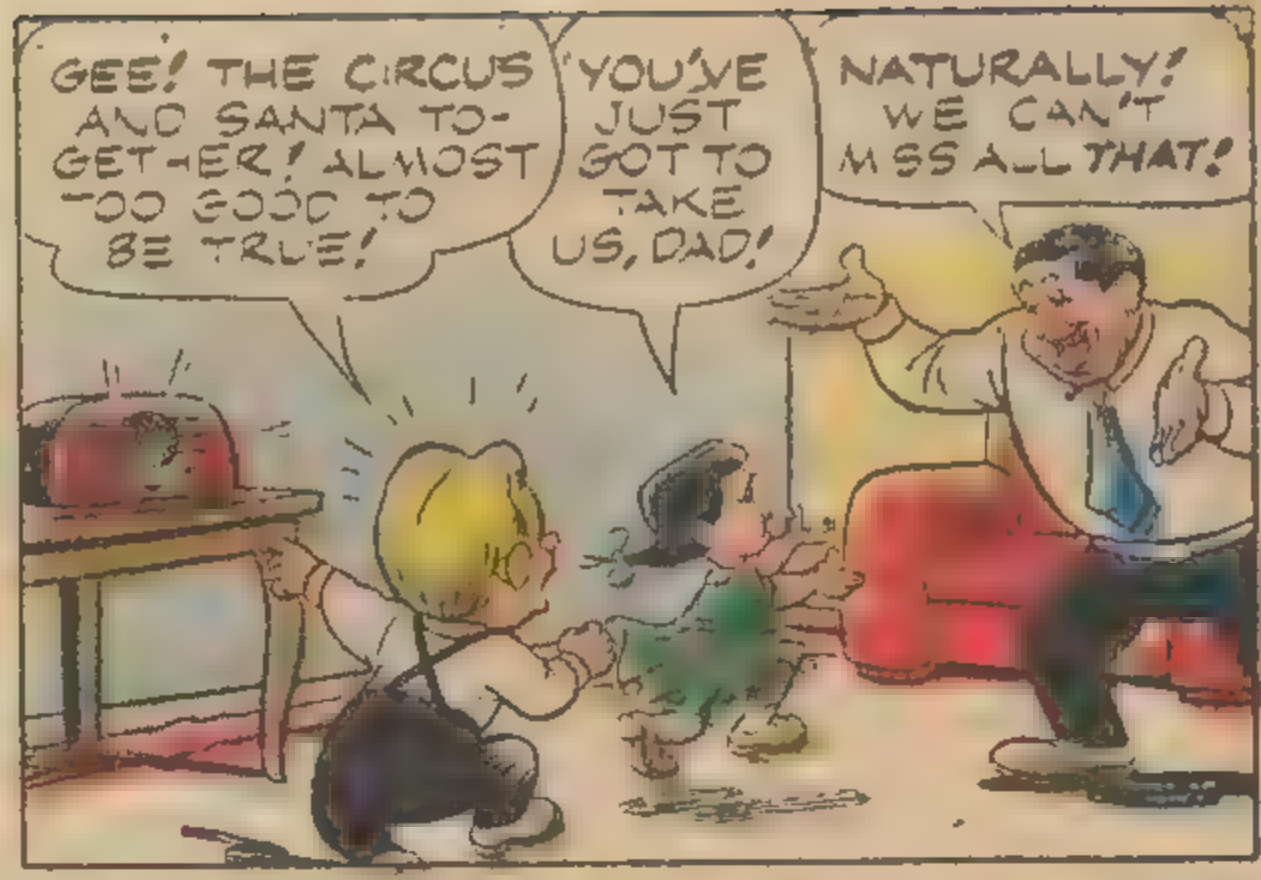
FOR A WHOLE PERFORMANCE!
TUT TUT! DETAILS! DETAILS! RIGHT NOW WE GOTTA ADVERTISE THE BIG SHOW... AND FAST!
C'MON, CHUM!

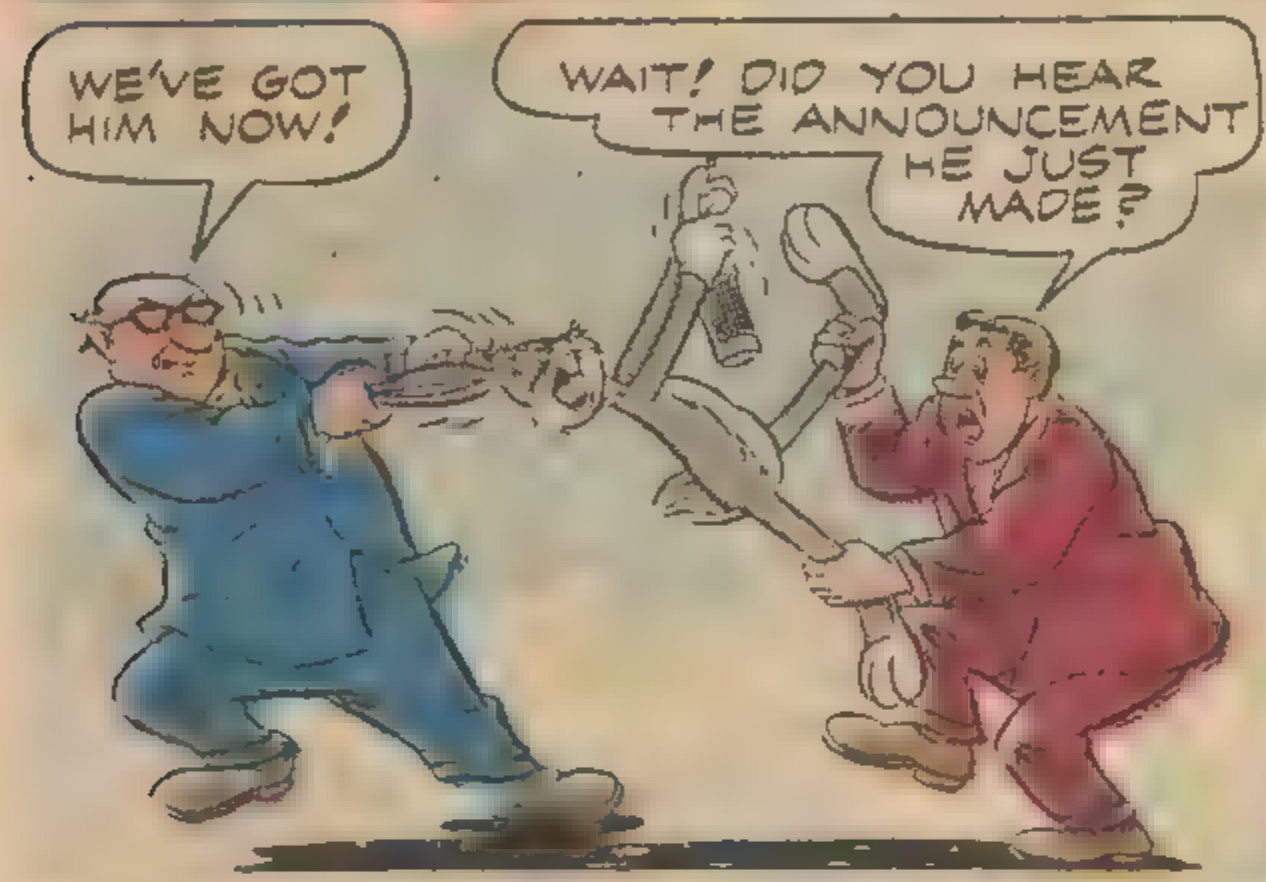

AND THEY DID...
THE TREAT OF A LIFETIME! A CIRCUS... AND SANTA CLAUS, HIMSELF... BOTH AT ELMER'S BARN TONIGHT!
C-COME TO THE BIG CHRISTMAS EVE CIRCUS! SANTA... HIMSELF... IS G-GOING TO BE THERE!
A CIRCUS? THIS TIME OF THE YEAR?
CIRCUS

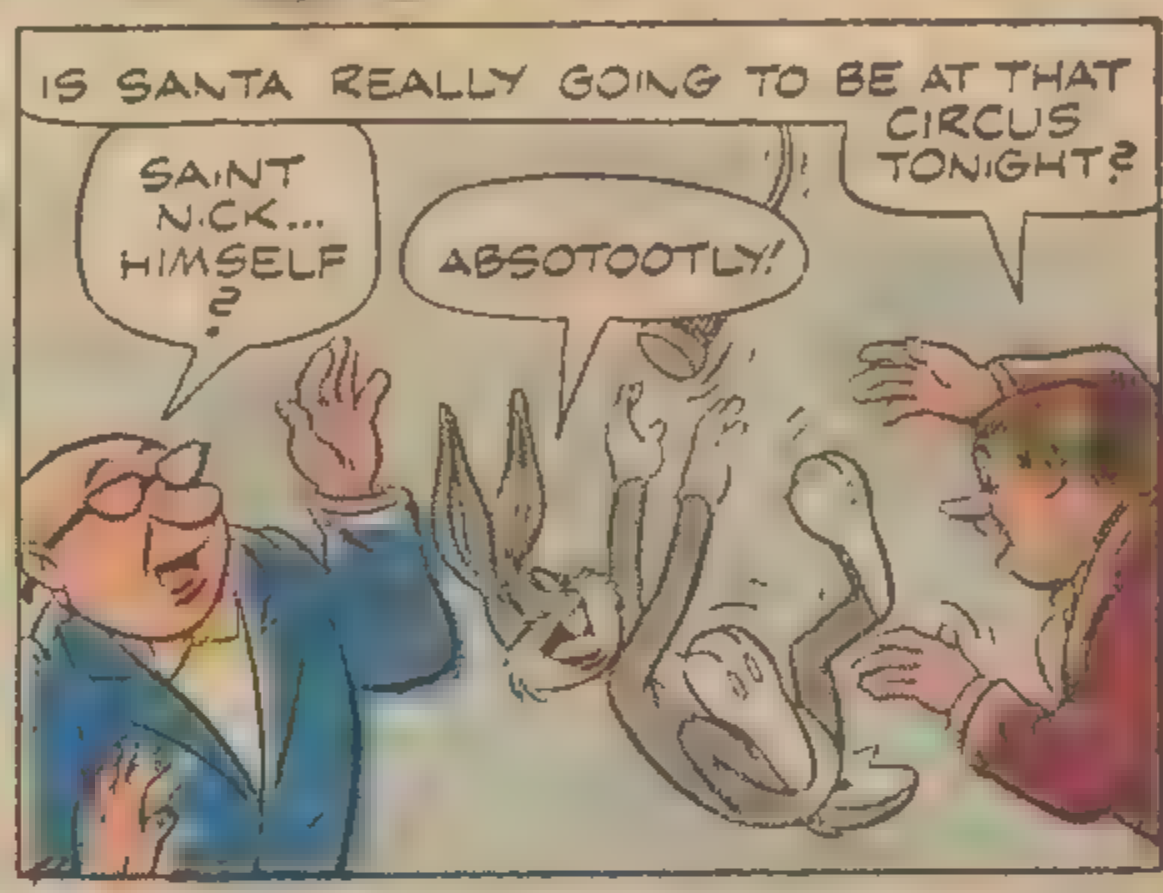

SH-H-H! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE! WE'RE ON THE AIR!
ON THE AIR
I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE, DOC!

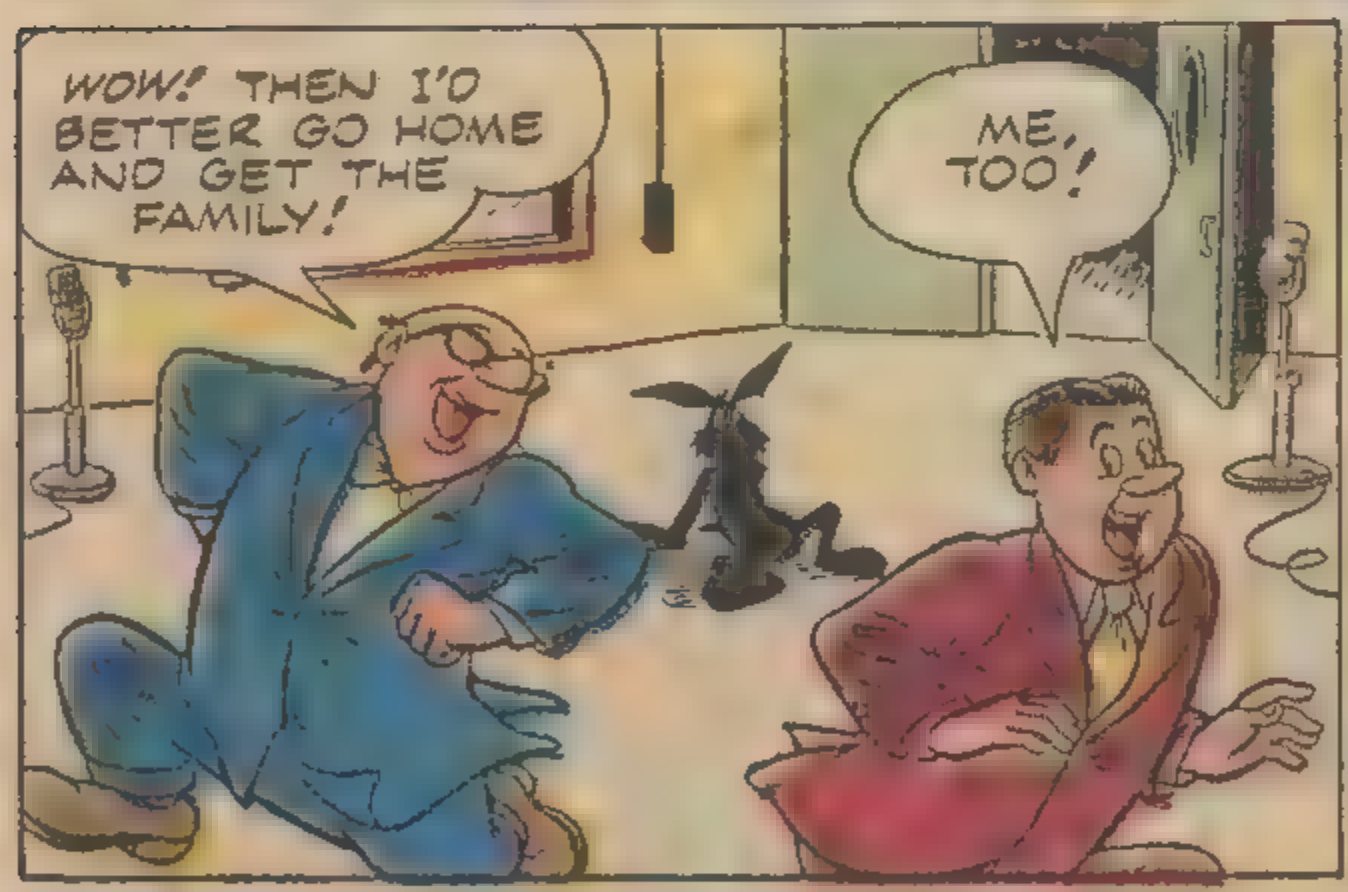
HEAR YE! HEAR YE! BIG CIRCUS TONIGHT AT ELMER FUDD'S BARN!
GRAB HIM!

SANTA, HIMSELF... IN PERSON... IS GONNA BE THE GUEST OF HONOR!

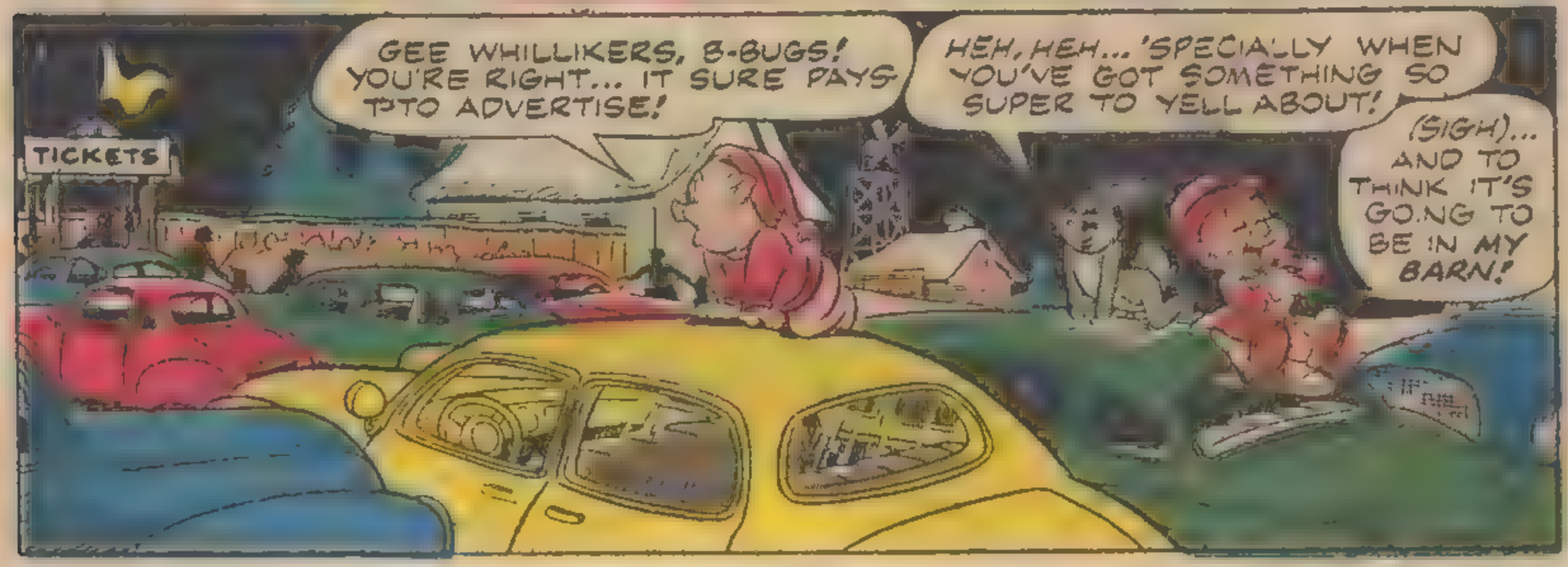

GEE! THE CIRCUS AND SANTA TOGETHER! ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!
YOU'VE JUST GOT TO TAKE US, DAD!
NATURALLY! WE CAN'T MISS ALL THAT!

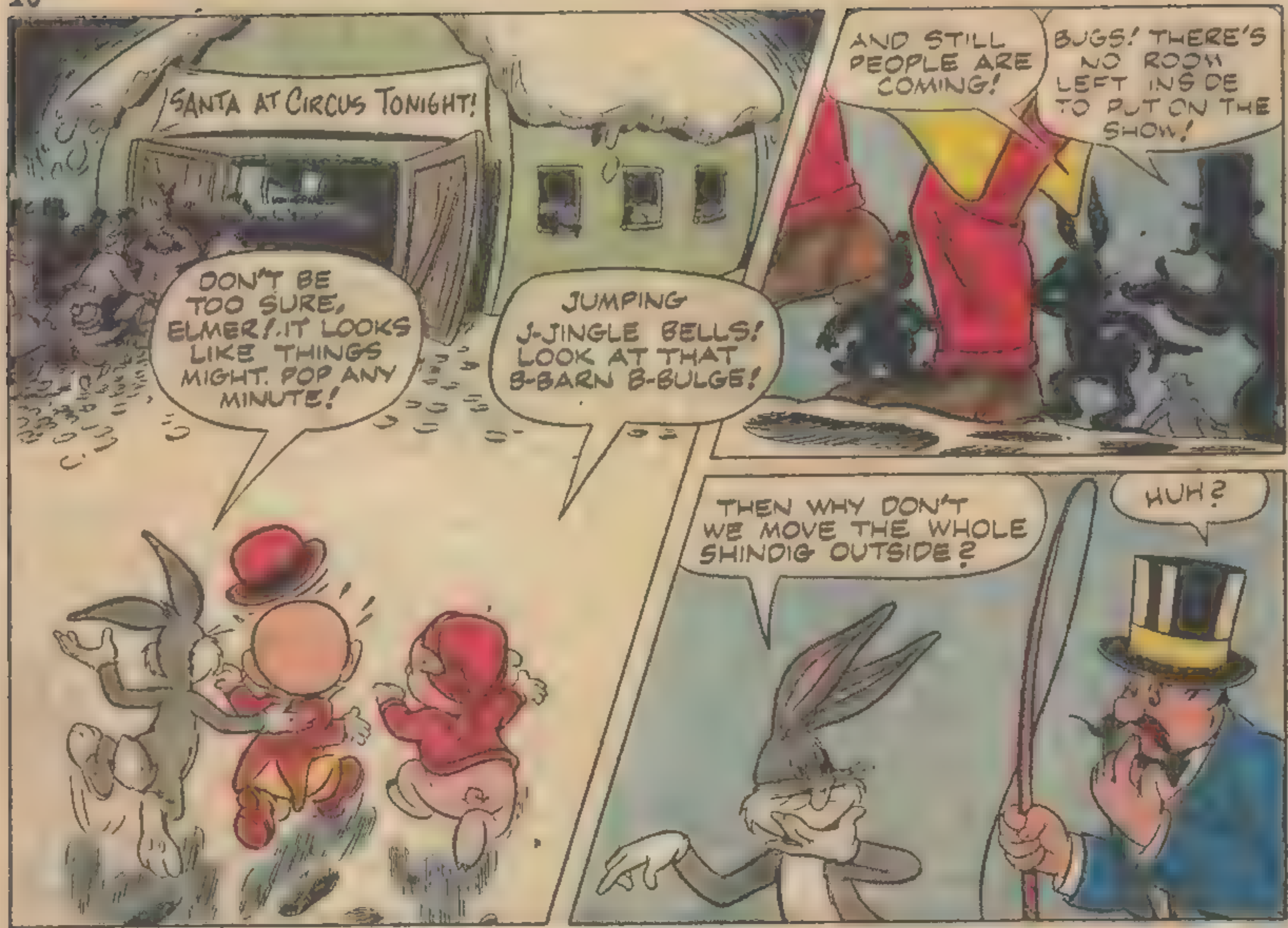

WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!
WAIT! DID YOU HEAR THE ANNOUNCEMENT HE JUST MADE?


IS SANTA REALLY GOING TO BE AT THAT CIRCUS TONIGHT?
SAINT NICK... HIMSELF?
ABSOTOOTLY!


WOW! THEN I'D BETTER GO HOME AND GET THE FAMILY!
ME, TOO!

FROM ALL OVER TOWN, THEY COME...
JUST THINK, POP! THE TWO BEST THINGS OF ALL! AT THE SAME TIME!


TICKETS
GEE WHILLIKERS, B-BUGS! YOU'RE RIGHT... IT SURE PAYS TO ADVERTISE!
HEH, HEH... 'SPECIALLY WHEN YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING SO SUPER TO YELL ABOUT!
(SIGH)... AND TO THINK IT'S GOING TO BE IN MY BARN!

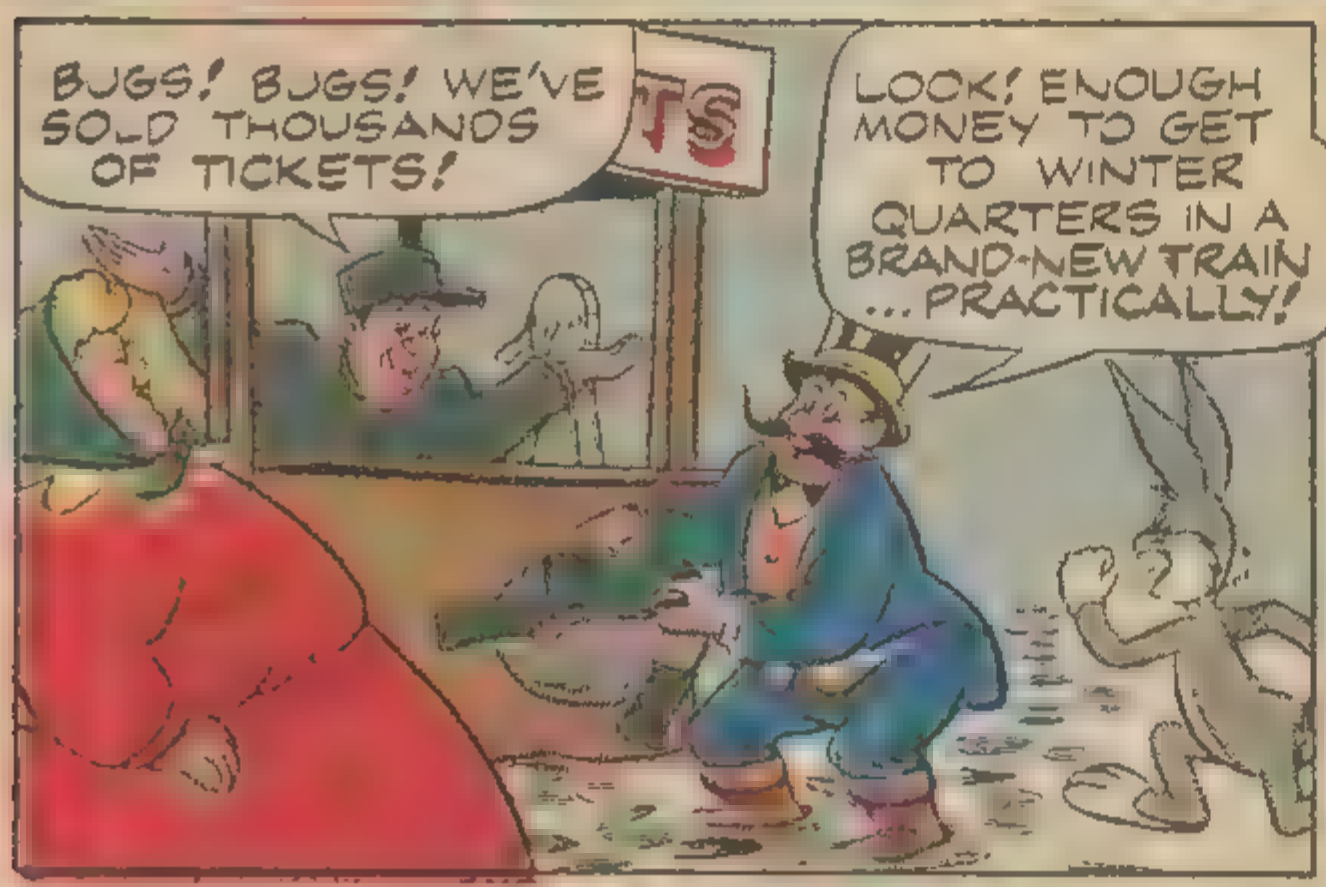

SANTA AT CIRCUS TONIGHT!
DON'T BE TOO SURE, ELMER!.IT LOOKS LIKE THINGS MIGHT. POP ANY MINUTE!
JUMPING J-JINGLE BELLS! LOOK AT THAT B-BARN B-BULGE!
AND STILL PEOPLE ARE COMING!
BUGS! THERE'S NO ROOM LEFT INSIDE TO PUT ON THE SHOW!
THEN WHY DON'T WE MOVE THE WHOLE SHINDIG OUTSIDE?
HUH?

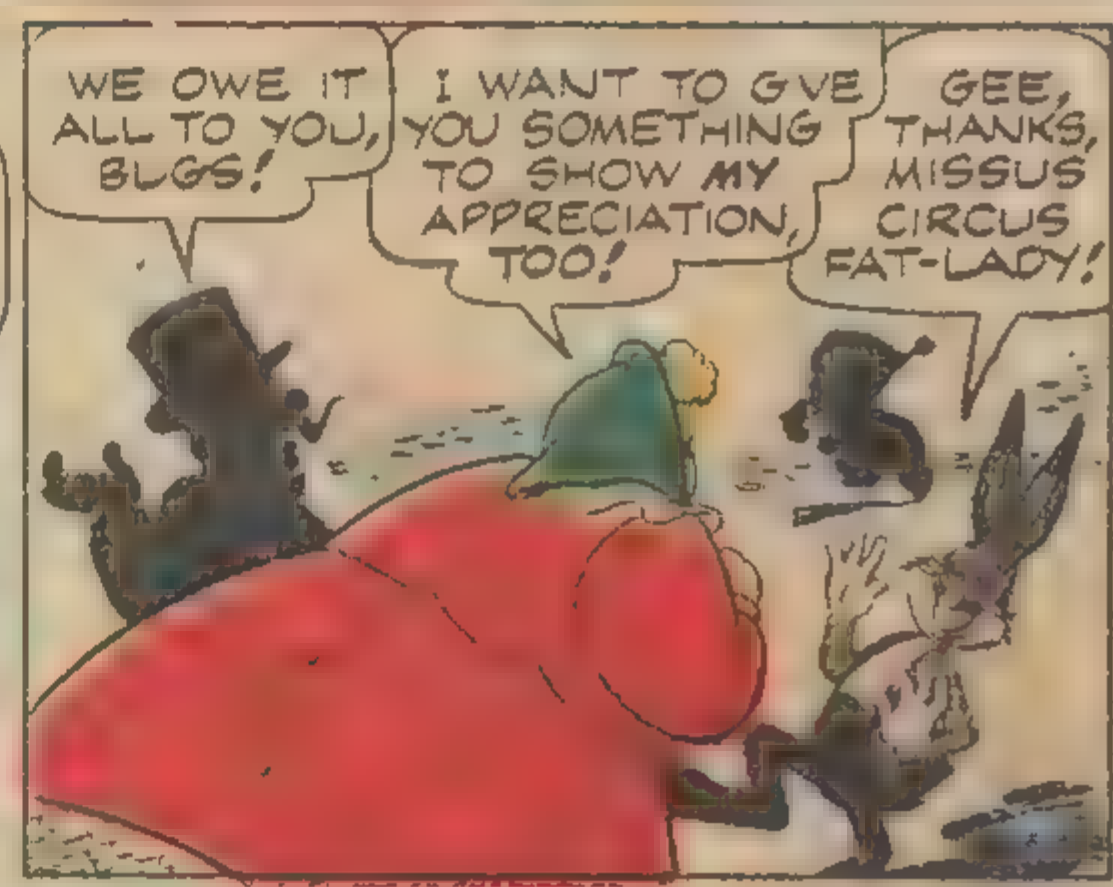
RIGHT OUT UNDER THE STARS... IN THE SNOW! WE COULD MAKE IT A REAL WINTER CIRCUS!
WHY, YES!... AND KEEP THE BARN JUST FOR THE ANIMAL MENAGERIE!
HMMM... OUR PERFORMERS WILL HAVE TO CHANGE THEIR ACTS A BIT... BUT I'M SURE THEY CAN DO IT!
SWELL! I'LL GO MAKE THE ANNOUNCEMENT!

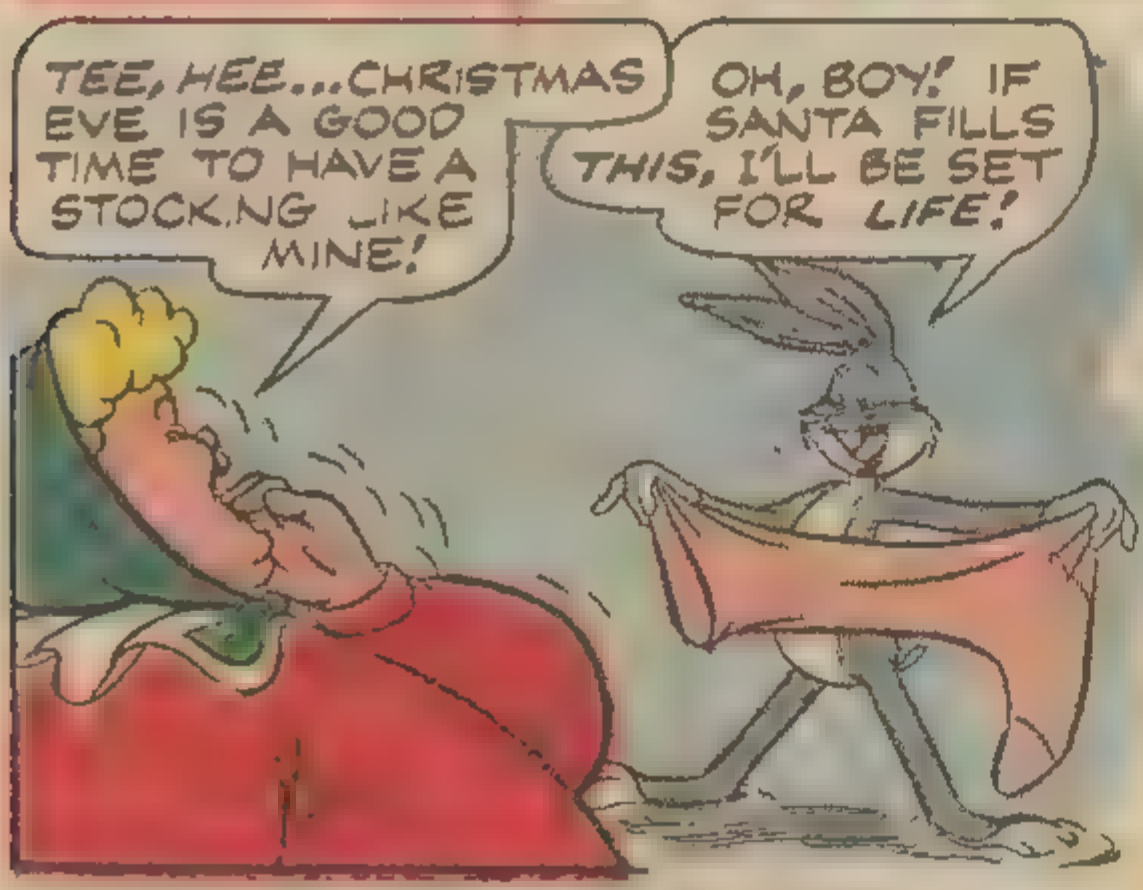
YOU HEARD WHAT THE BOSS SAID! STRING ALL THAT AERIAL GEAR UP BETWEEN THE TREES!
OVER HERE WITH THE GROUND SETUPS!
TAKE ANY SEAT YA WANT, FOLKS!
SEAT?
OH, I GET IT! SAY... THIS IS GOING TO BE A REAL KID-TYPE WINTER CIRCUS!

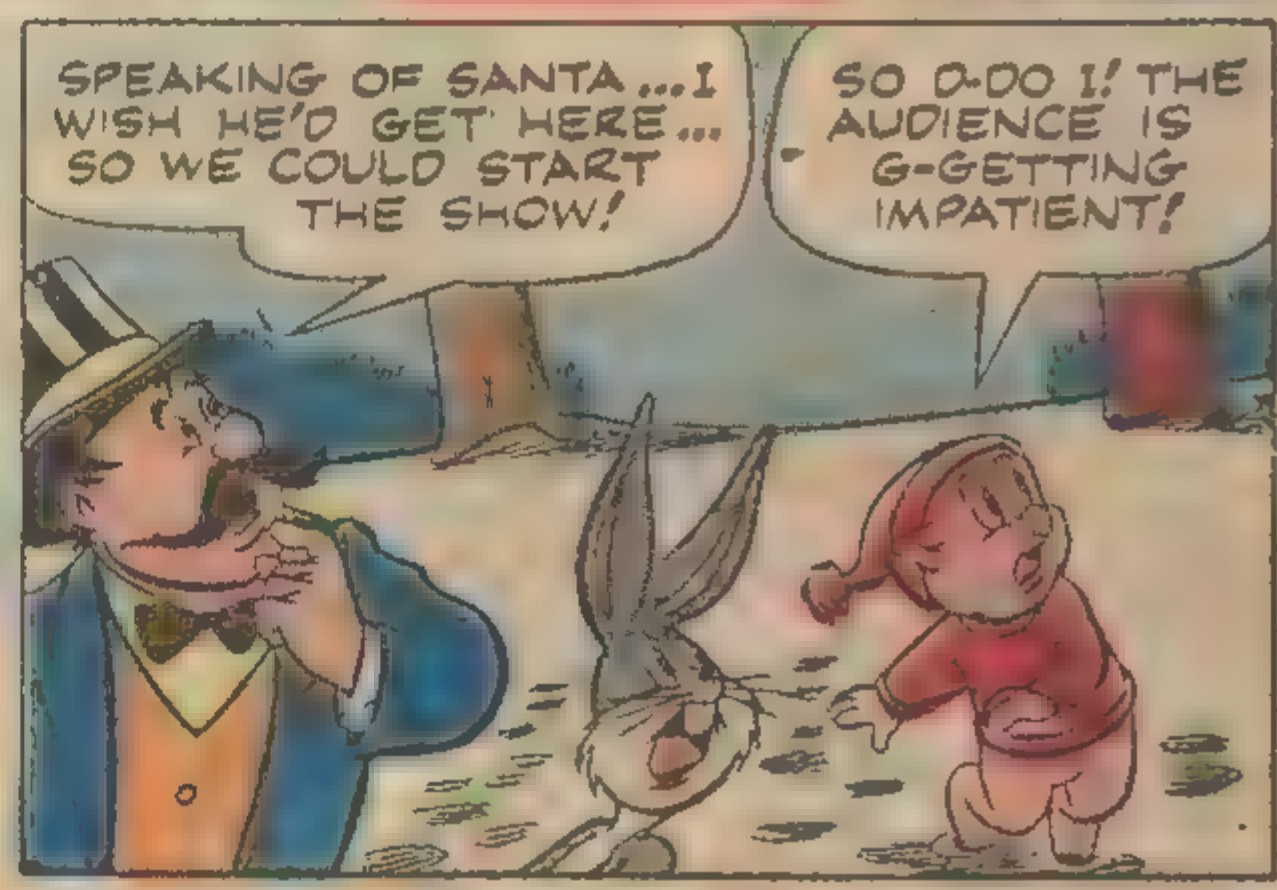
HAH! I'VE GOT PRACTICALLY A RESERVED BALCONY SEAT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MOM? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HOW TO SHINNY UP?
(PUFF, PUFF) IF THIS WASN'T CHRISTMAS EVE... I'D...


BUGS! BUGS! WE'VE SOLD THOUSANDS OF TICKETS!
LOOK! ENOUGH MONEY TO GET TO WINTER QUARTERS IN A BRAND-NEW TRAIN ... PRACTICALLY!

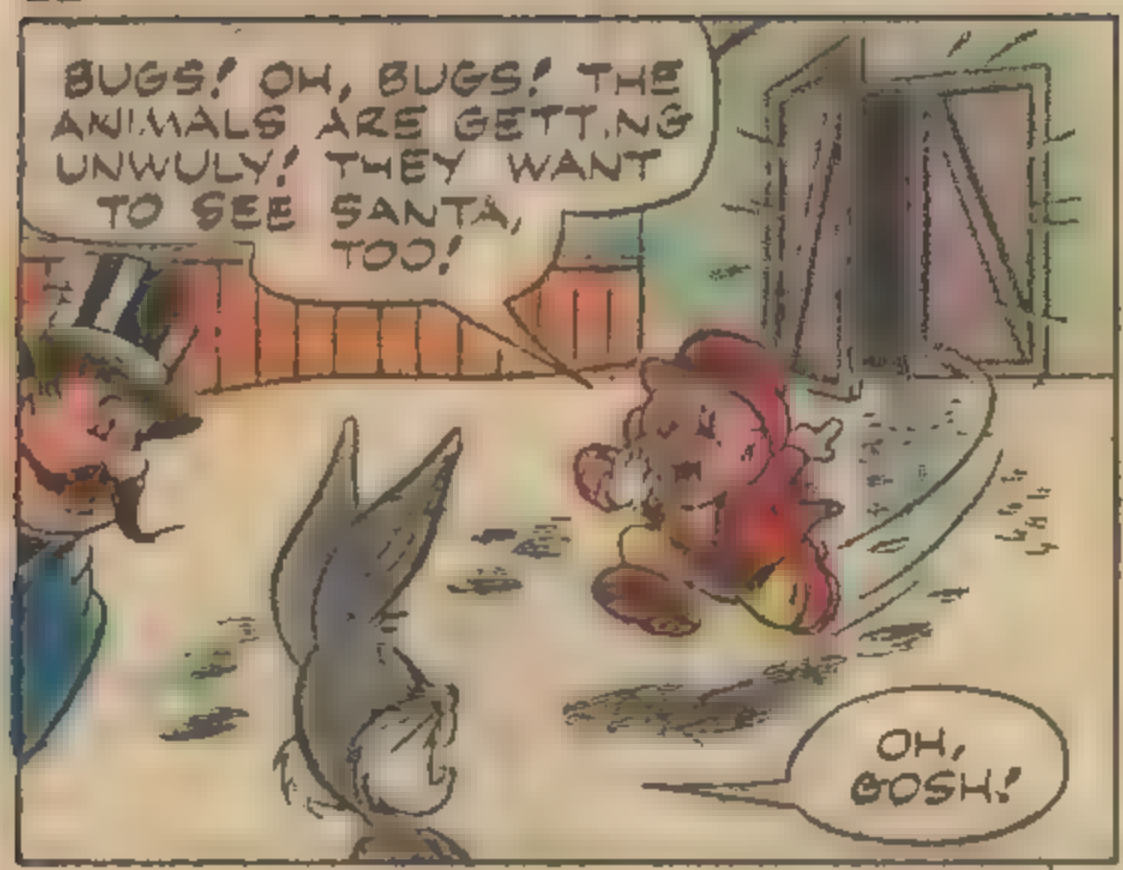

WE OWE IT ALL TO YOU, BUGS!
I WANT TO GVE YOU SOMETHING TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION, TOO!
GEE, THANKS, MISSUS CIRCUS FAT-LADY!

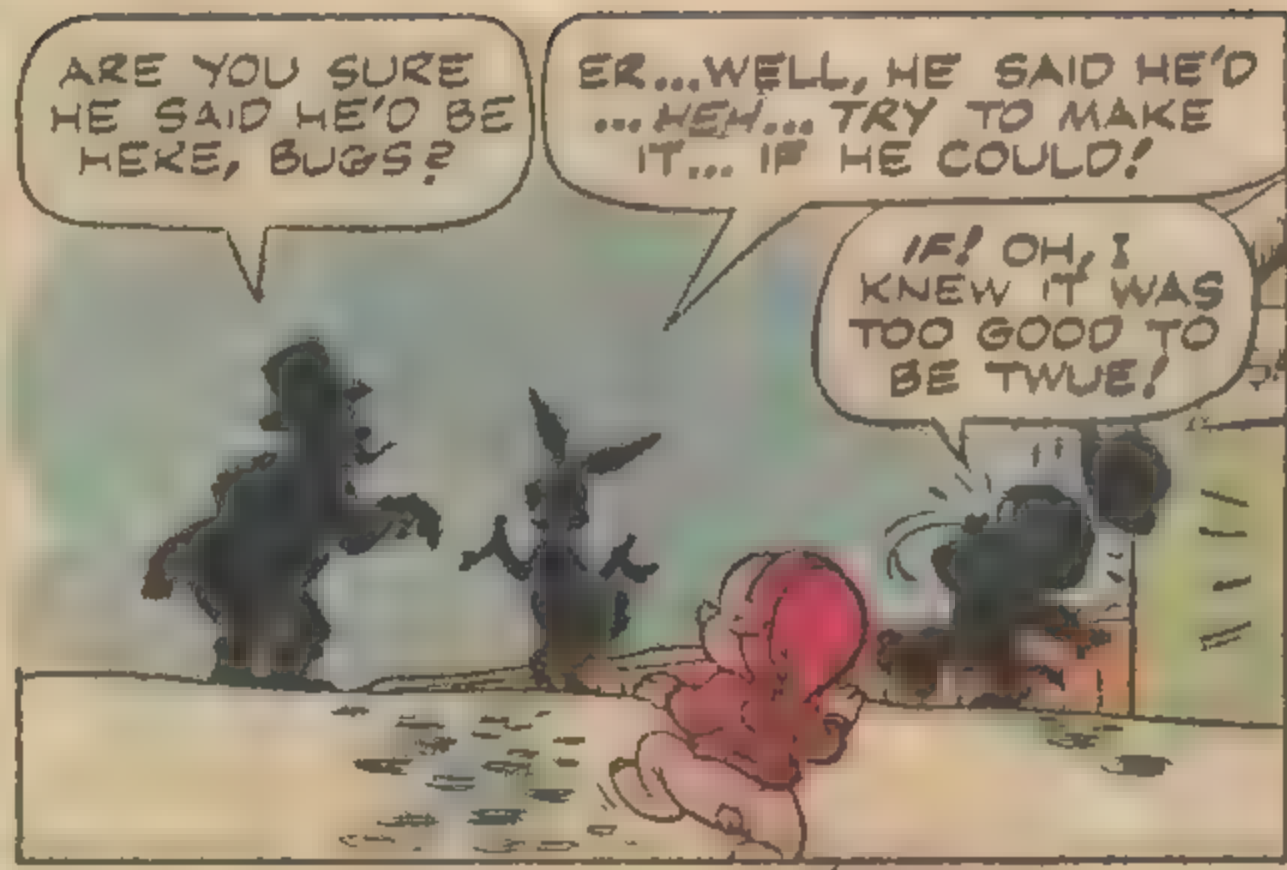

TEE, HEE... CHRISTMAS EVE IS A GOOD TIME TO HAVE A STOCKING LIKE MINE!
OH, BOY! IF SANTA FILLS THIS, I'LL BE SET FOR LIFE!


SPEAKING OF SANTA... I WISH HE'D GET HERE... SO WE COULD START THE SHOW!
SO D-DO I! THE AUDIENCE IS G-GETTING IMPATIENT!

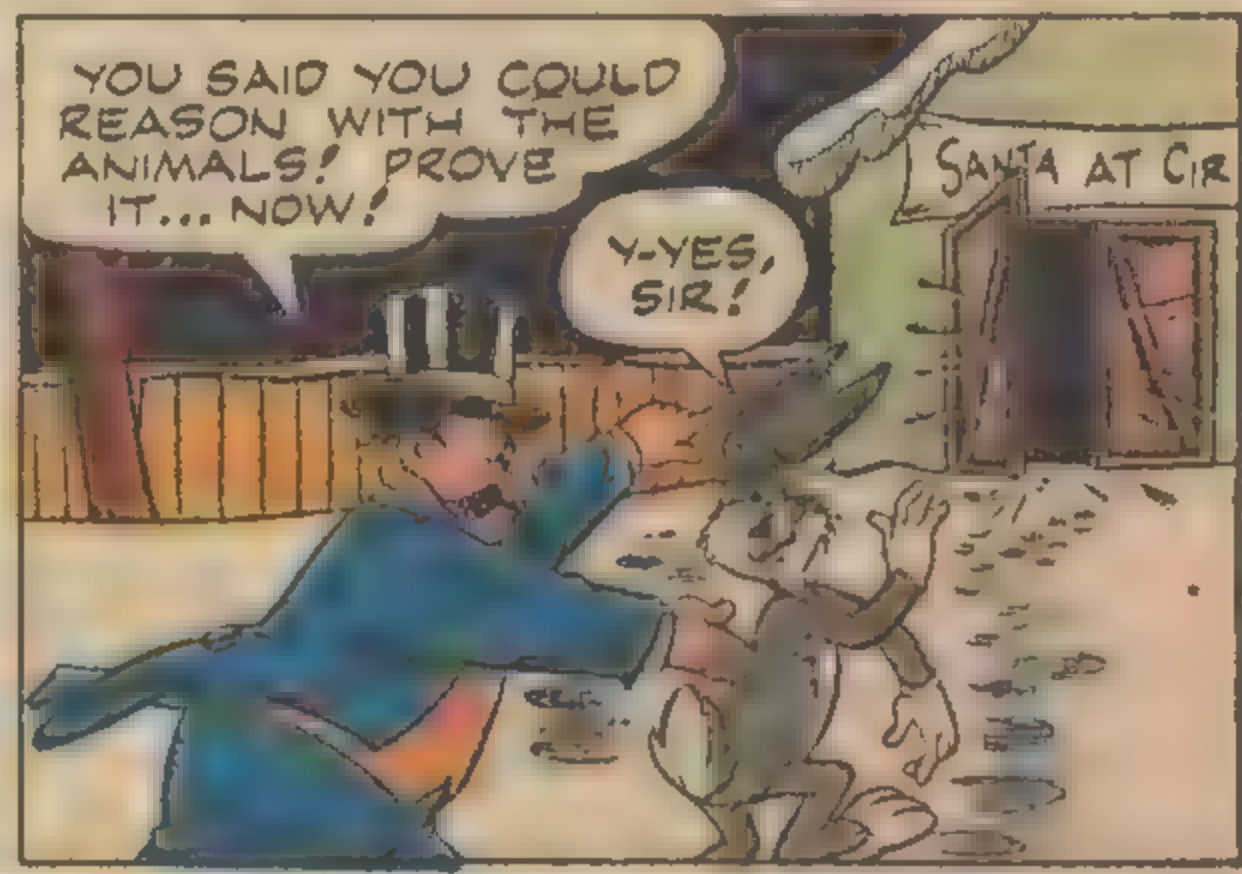
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
WHERE'S SANTA?
WE WANT THE SHOW TO START!
WE WANT SANTA!

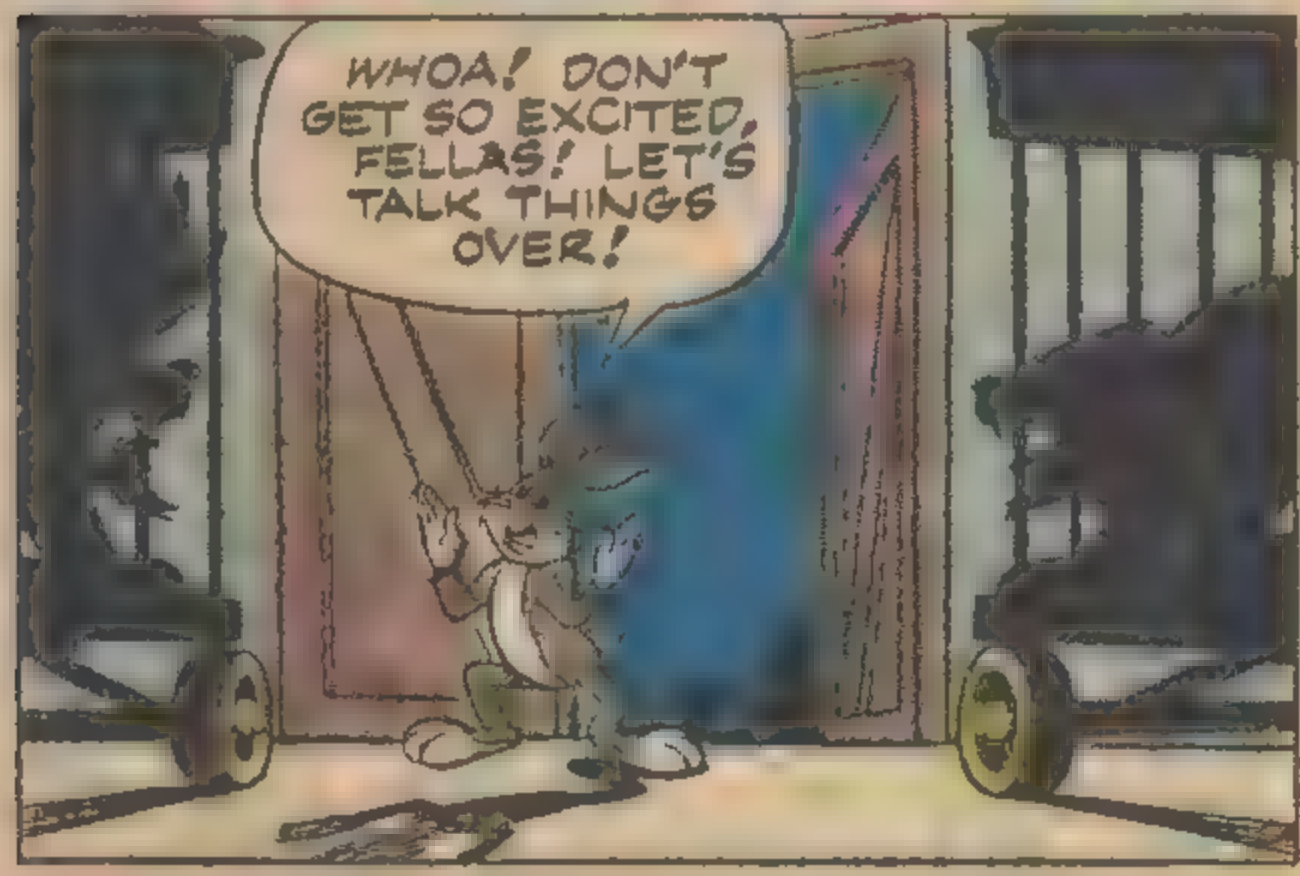
MAYBE HE ISN'T GOING TO BE HERE!
DAD! DO YOU SUPPOSE WE'VE BEEN FOOLED?
NOBODY WOULD PLAY SUCH A TRICK ON CHRISTMAS EVE... BUT IF THEY HAVE...

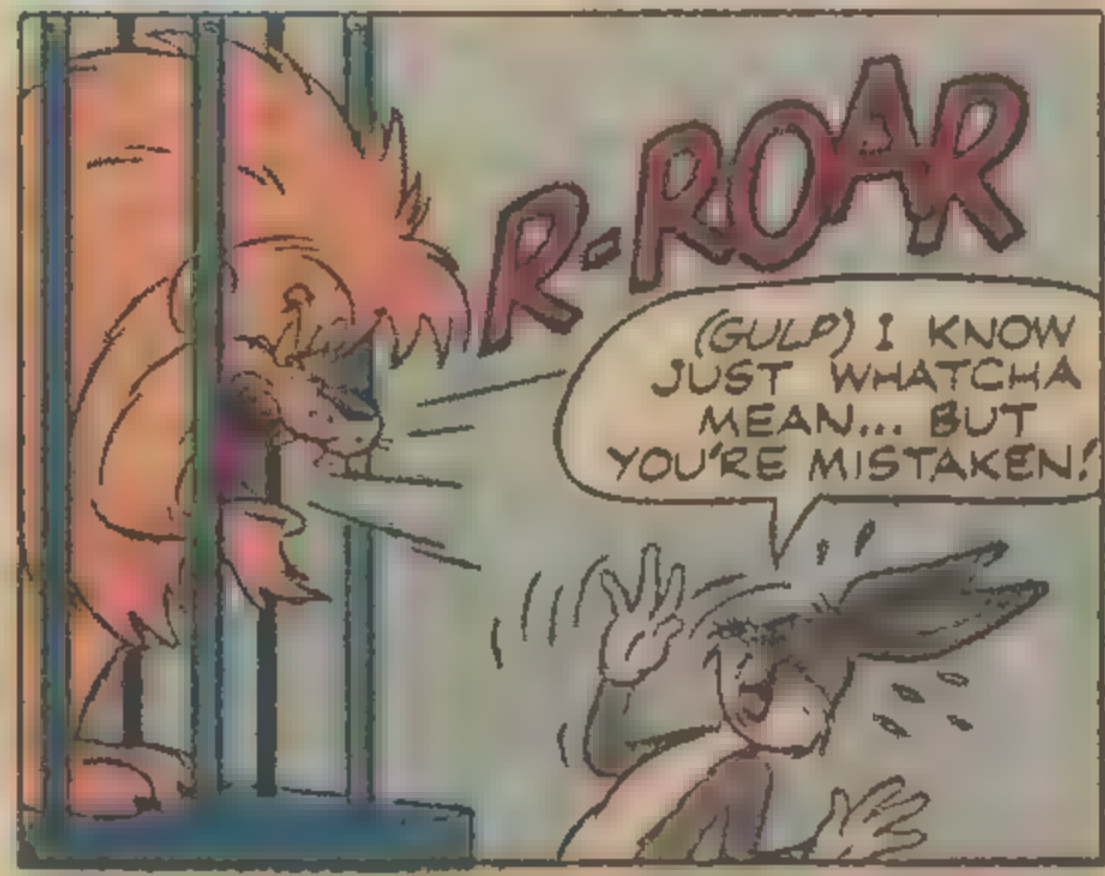

BUGS! OH, BUGS! THE ANIMALS ARE GETTING UNWULY! THEY WANT TO SEE SANTA, TOO!
OH, GOSH!

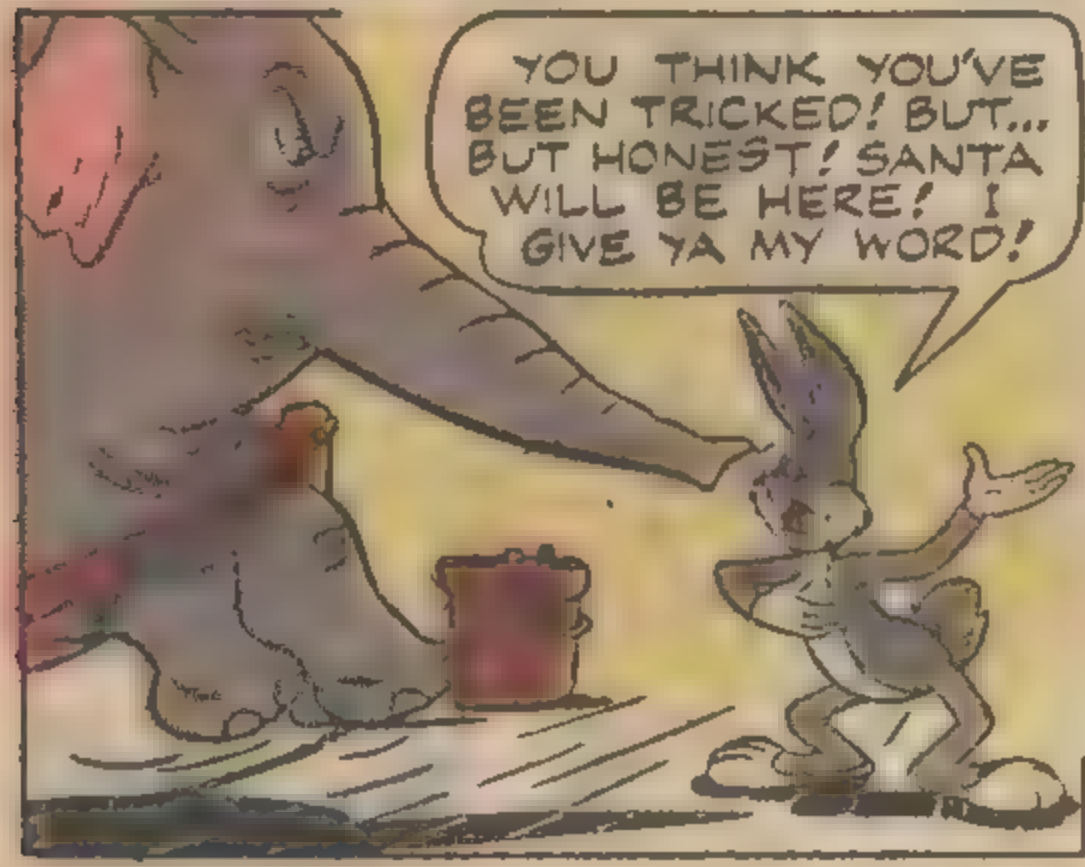

ARE YOU SURE HE SAID HE'D BE HERE, BUGS?
ER...WELL, HE SAID HE'D ...HEH... TRY TO MAKE IT... IF HE COULD!
IF! OH, I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TWUE!

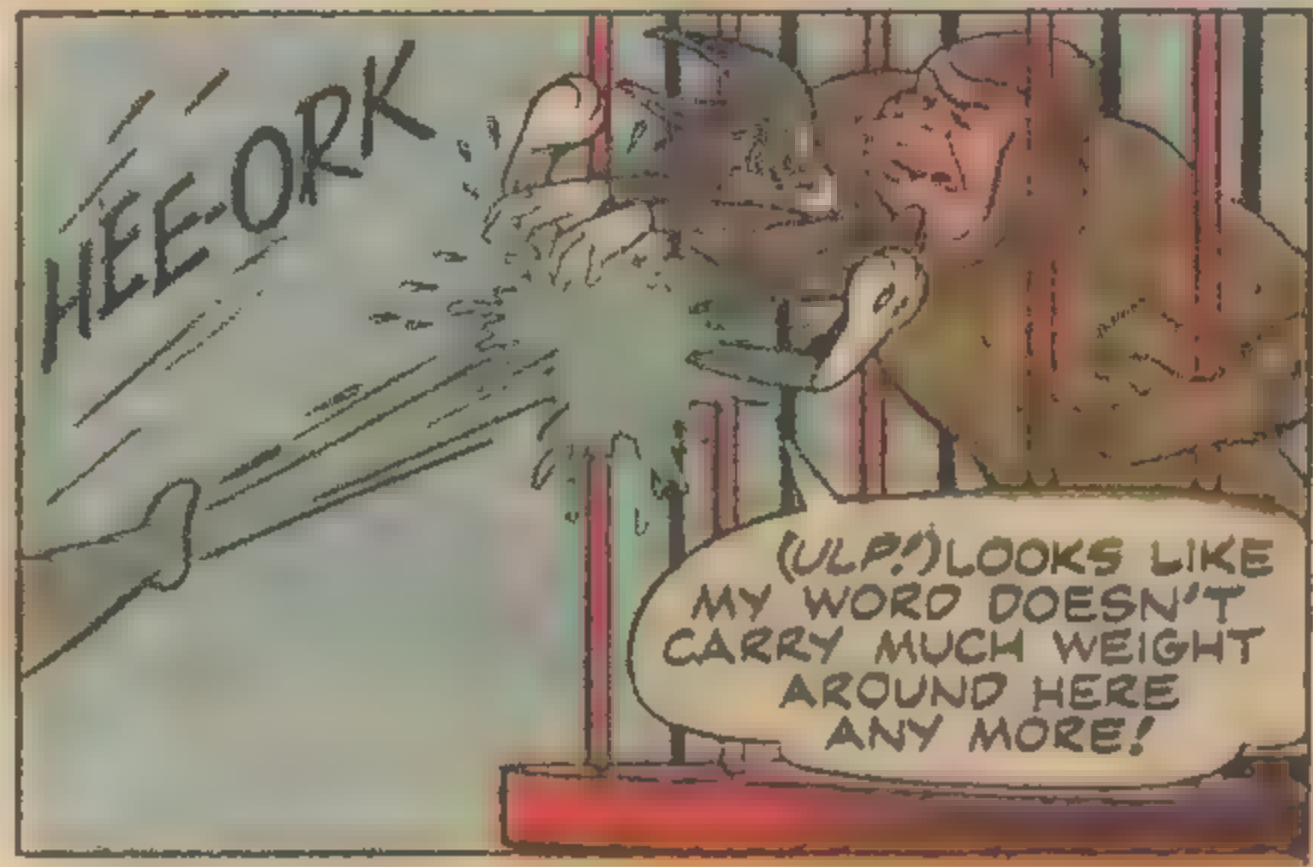
OH, G-GOSH! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A RIOT ON OUR H-HANDS!
PEOPLE WIOTS I CAN STAND, (GULP) BUT NOT AN ANIMAL WIOT!


YOU SAID YOU COULD REASON WITH THE ANIMALS! PROVE IT... NOW!
Y-YES, SIR!
SANTA AT CIR

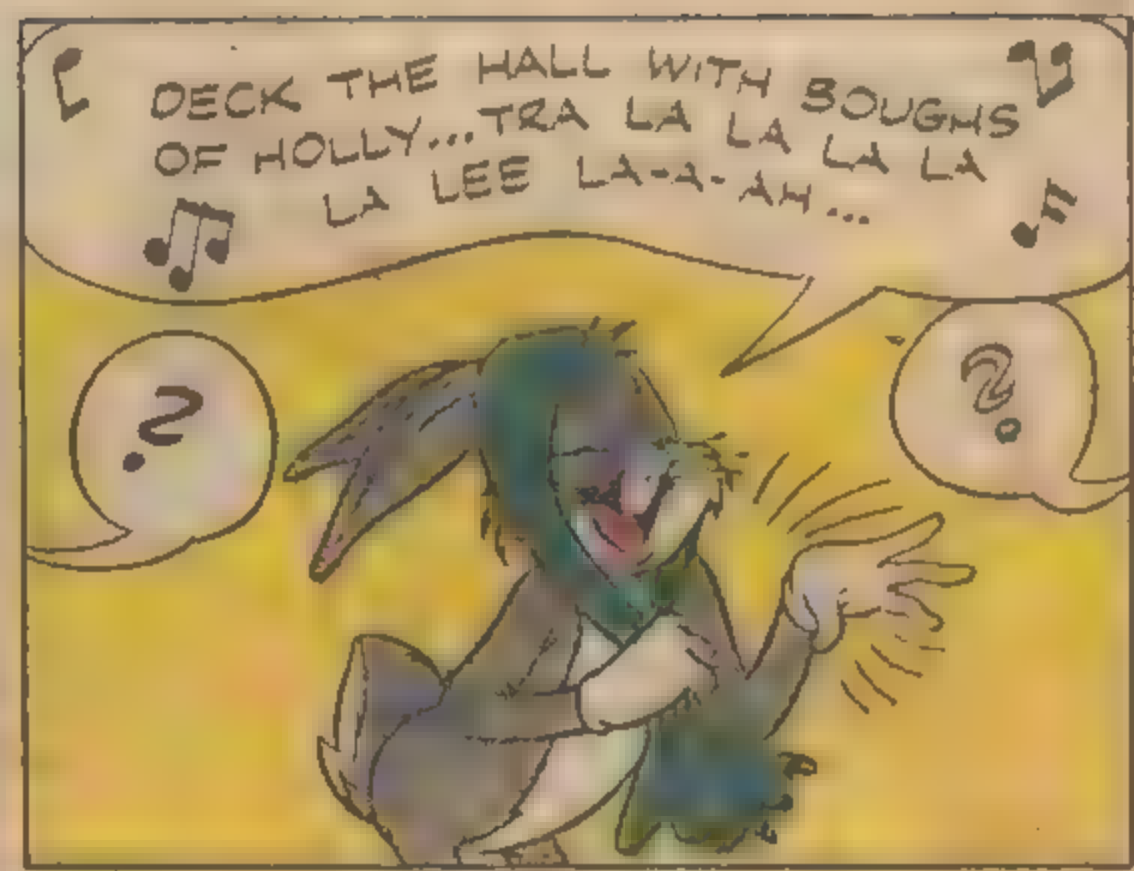

WHOA! DON'T GET SO EXCITED, FELLAS! LET'S TALK THINGS OVER!


R-ROAR
(GULP) I KNOW JUST WHATCHA MEAN... BUT YOU'RE MISTAKEN!


YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN TRICKED! BUT... BUT HONEST! SANTA WILL BE HERE! I GIVE YA MY WORD!

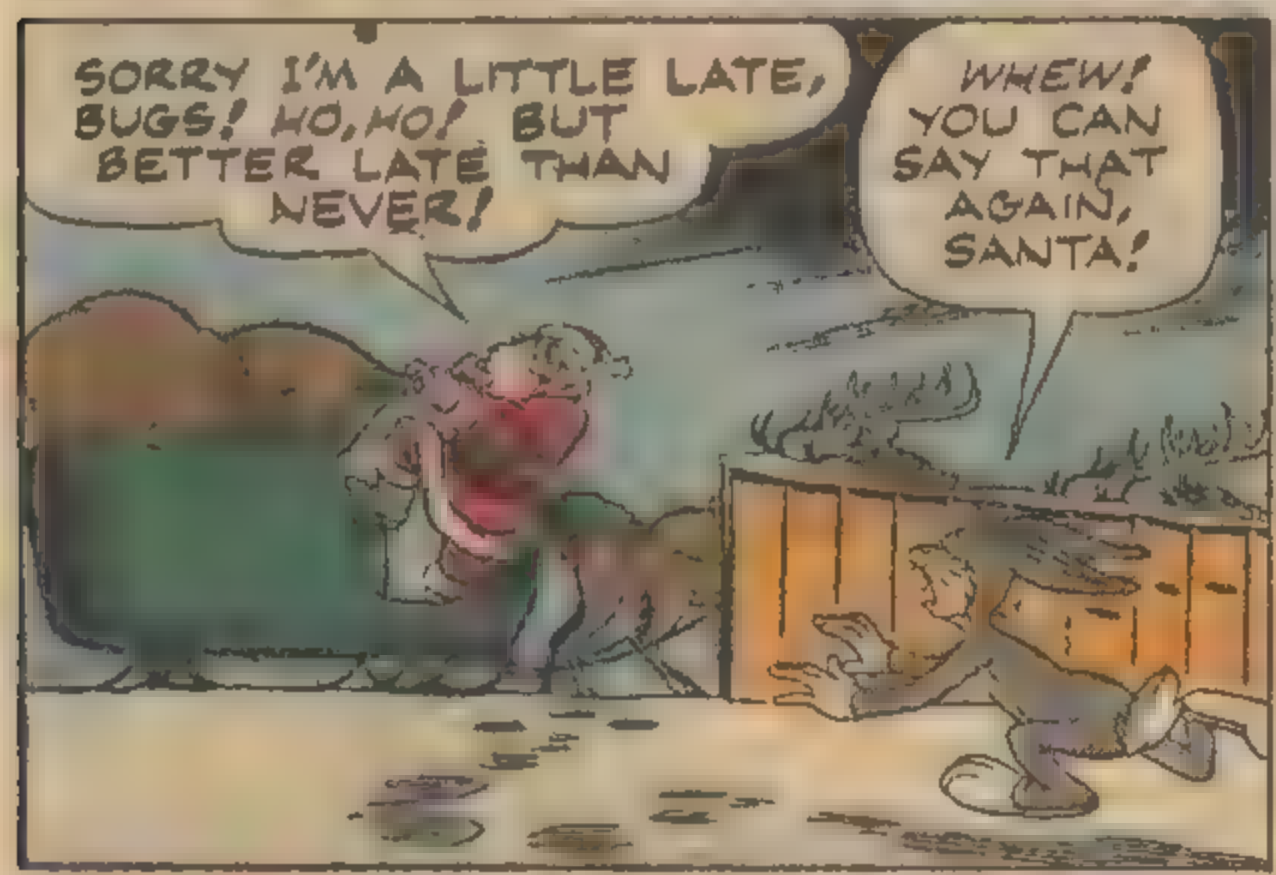

HEE-ORK
(ULP!) LOOKS LIKE MY WORD DOESN'T CARRY MUCH WEIGHT AROUND HERE ANY MORE!

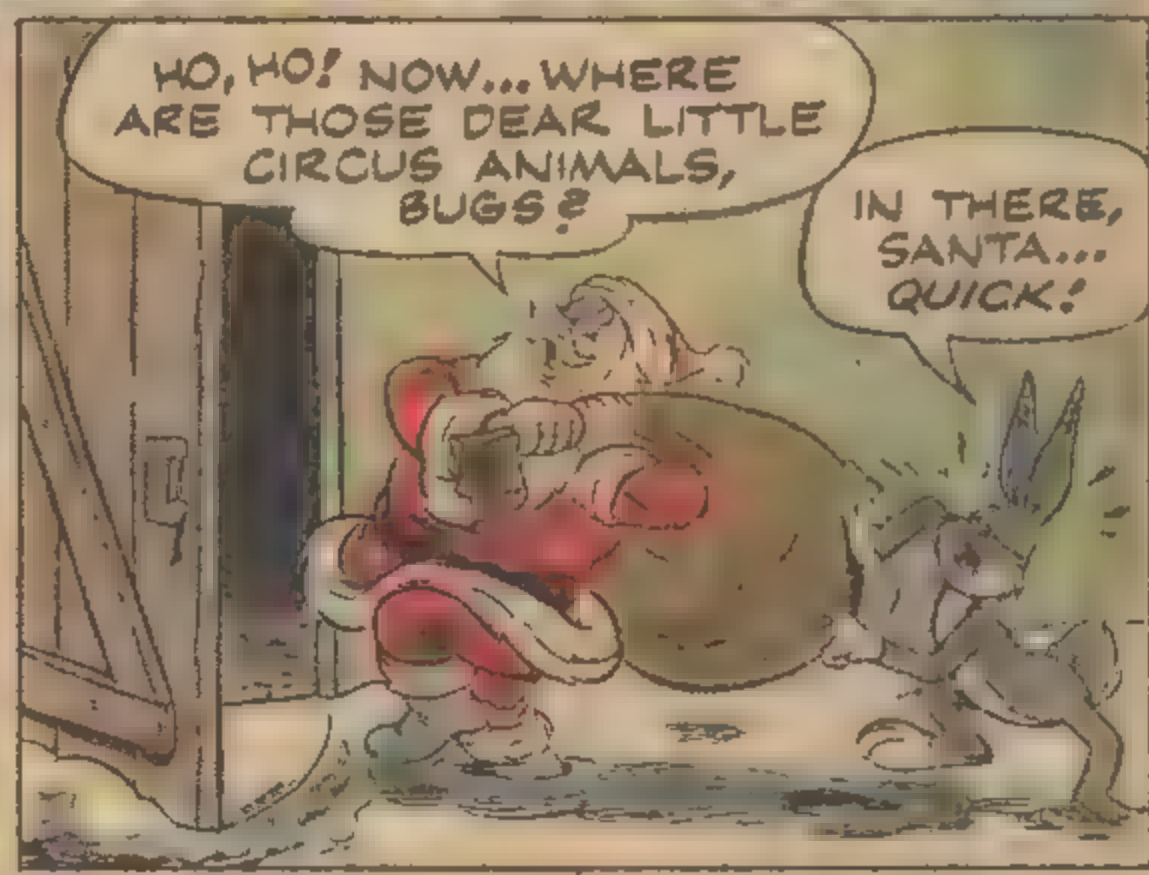
OH, COME NOW, FELLOWS... WHERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?


DECK THE HALL WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY...TRA LA LA LA LA LA LEE LA-A-AH...
?
?

THEY DON'T SEEM TO GET THE IDEA!
I BETTER SNEAK OUT THIS WAY AND TELL EVERYBODY TO RUN FOR THEIR LIVES!

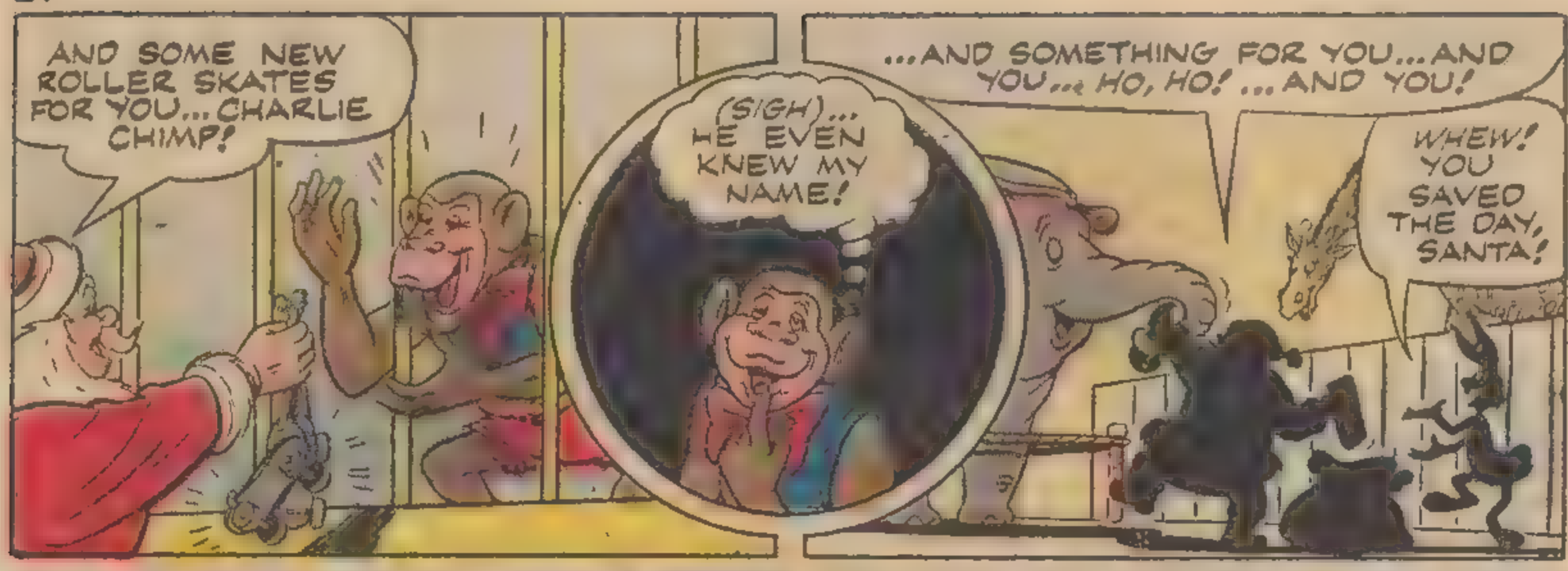
BUT LOOK!
HOORAY! IT'S SANTA! HE CAME THE BACK WAY!

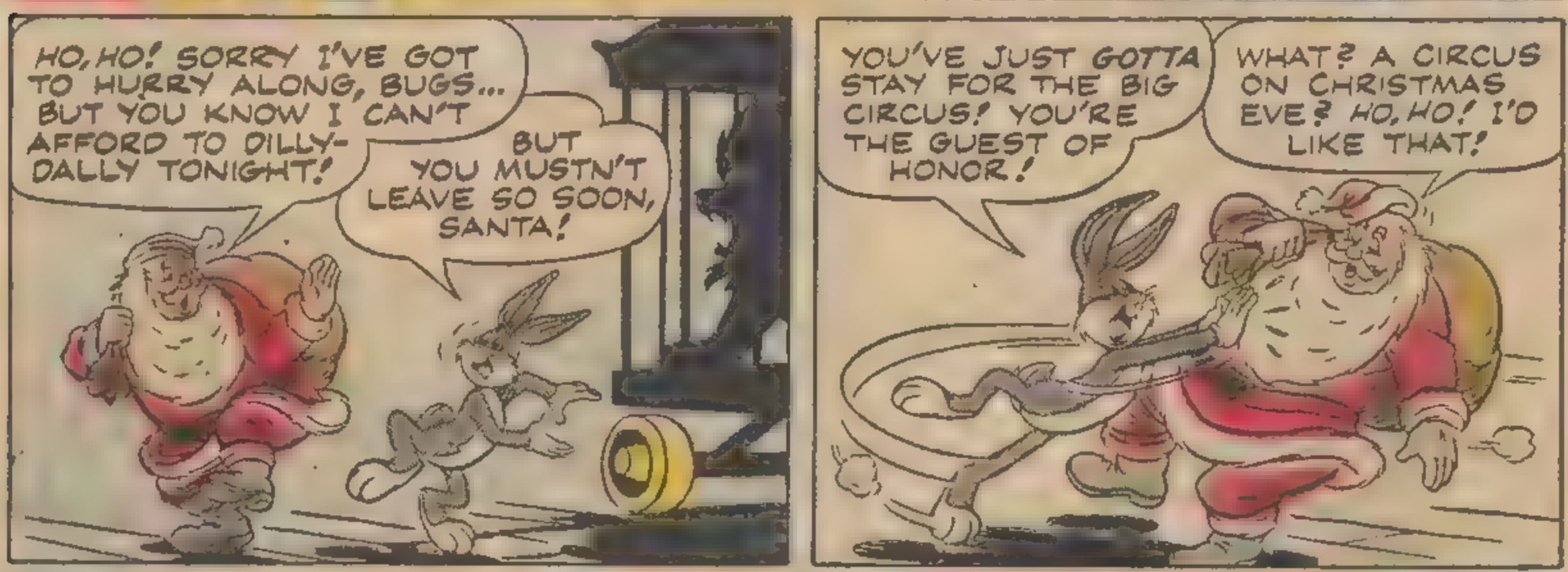

SORRY I'M A LITTLE LATE, BUGS! HO, HO! BUT BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!
WHEW! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, SANTA!

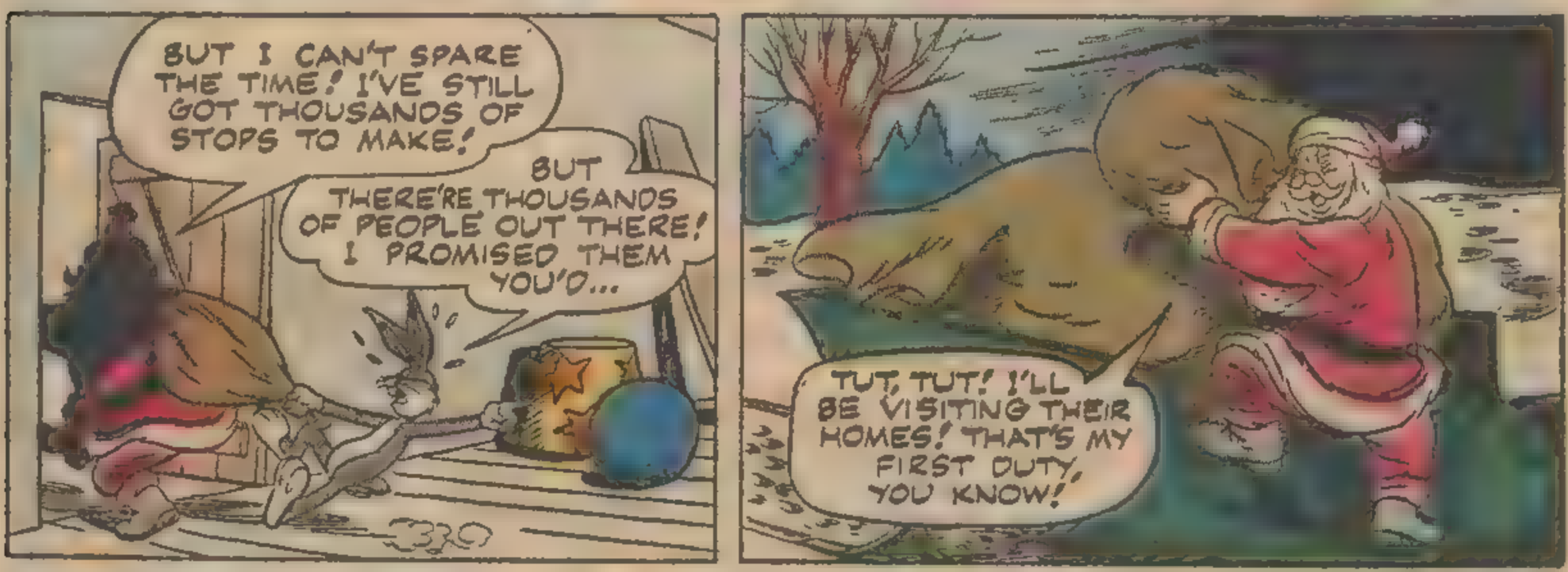

HO, HO! NOW...WHERE ARE THOSE DEAR LITTLE CIRCUS ANIMALS, BUGS?
IN THERE, SANTA... QUICK!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY! AND HOW ARE ALL MY ANIMAL FRIENDS?
!
!

HO, HO! OLD SANTA DOESN'T FORGET ANYBODY!
...A SIDE OF BEEF FOR YOU, PACKY PANTHER!


AND SOME NEW ROLLER SKATES FOR YOU... CHARLIE CHIMP!
(SIGH)... HE EVEN KNEW MY NAME!
...AND SOMETHING FOR YOU... AND YOU... HO, HO! ...AND YOU!
WHEW! YOU SAVED THE DAY, SANTA!


HO, HO! SORRY I'VE GOT TO HURRY ALONG, BUGS... BUT YOU KNOW I CAN'T AFFORD TO DILLY-DALLY TONIGHT!
BUT YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE SO SOON, SANTA!
YOU'VE JUST GOTTA STAY FOR THE BIG CIRCUS! YOU'RE THE GUEST OF HONOR!
WHAT? A CIRCUS ON CHRISTMAS EVE? HO, HO! I'D LIKE THAT!


BUT I CAN'T SPARE THE TIME! I'VE STILL GOT THOUSANDS OF STOPS TO MAKE!
BUT THERE'RE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE OUT THERE! I PROMISED THEM YOU'D...
TUT, TUT! I'LL BE VISITING THEIR HOMES! THAT'S MY FIRST DUTY, YOU KNOW!

MY POOR REINDEER WILL HAVE A HARD TIME MAKING UP FOR THIS LITTLE STOPOVER! POOR FELLOWS... THEY'RE SO TIRED!
THEY'RE TIRED!? ER... WAIT, SANTA! ANSWER ME ONE QUESTION!

COULD YOU ...BZZZ...BZZZ ...BZZZ?
WHY...OF COURSE! MY MAGIC CAN GET MY SLEIGH OR ANYTHING OFF THE GROUND...

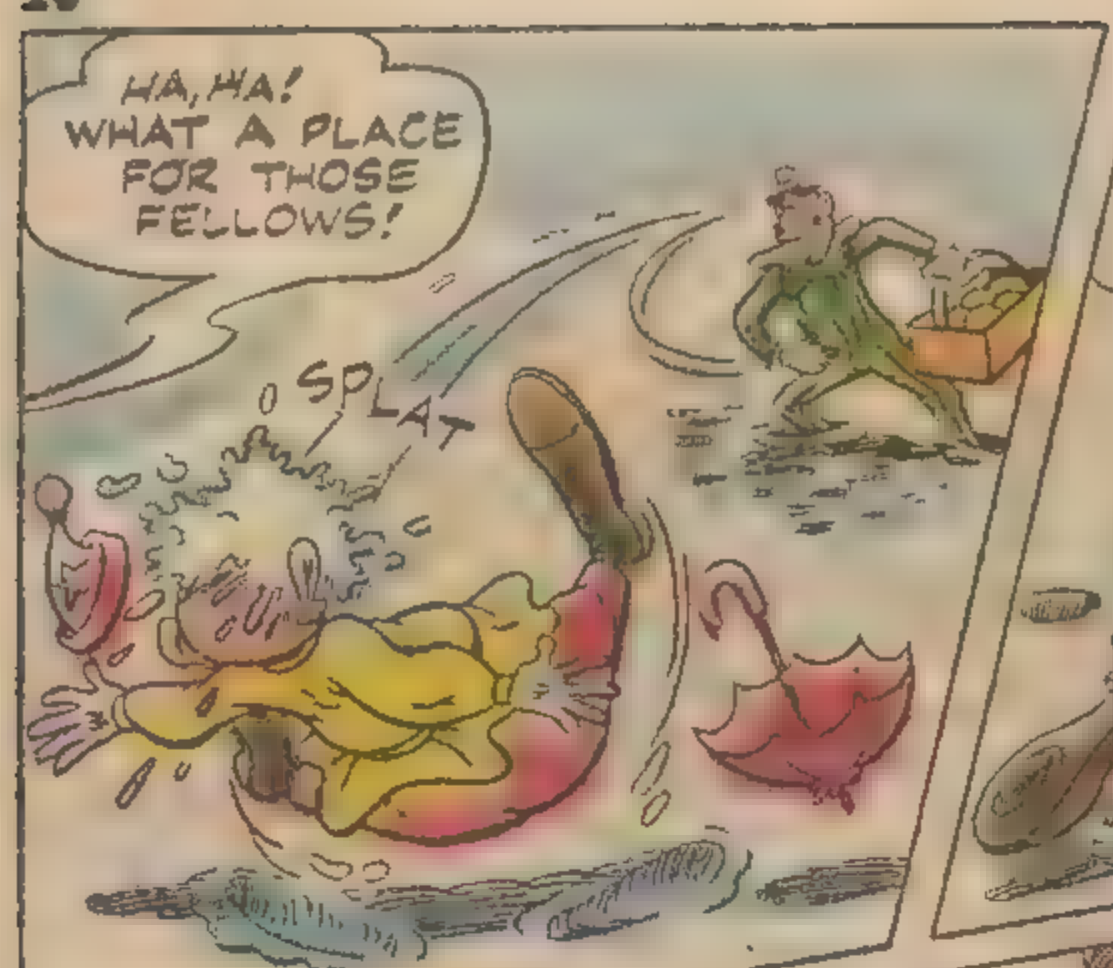
BUT I STILL NEED GOOD MUSCLE-POWER TO PULL IT!
NO! WAIT! THAT'S WHAT I'M GETTING AT!
HO... DONNER! HO... BLITZEN!

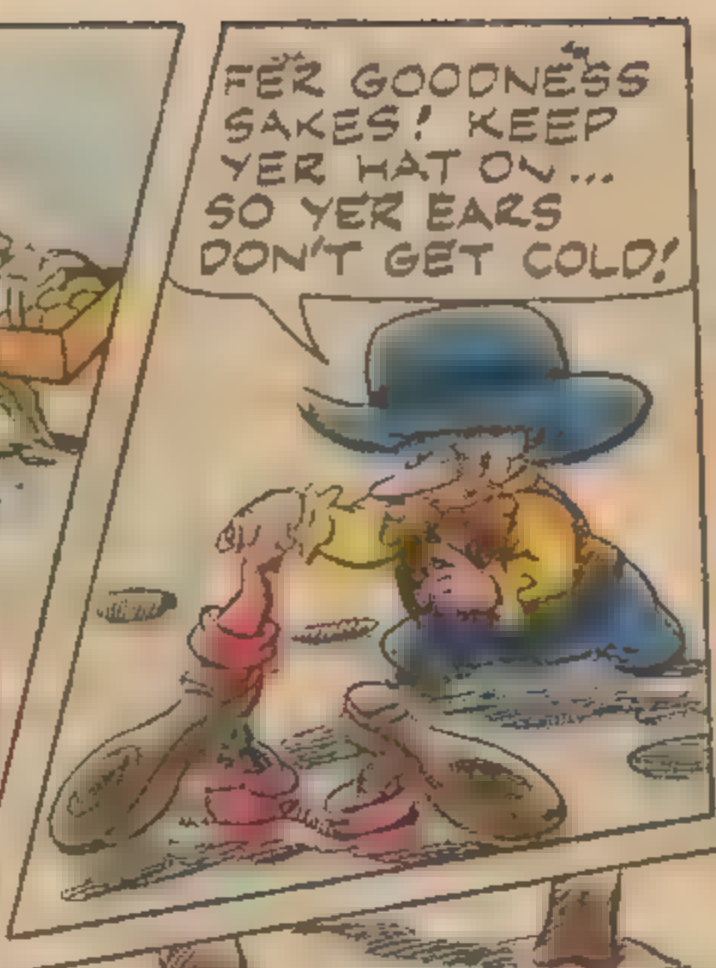
WHAT IF YOU ...BZZZ... BZZZ... REINDEER ...BZZ BZZ
YOU MEAN...? HO, HO! PERHAPS I COULD SPARE THE TIME THEN, BUGS!

YIPPEE! WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? BRING ON THE ACROBATS!
IT'S SANTA!
HE'S HERE!

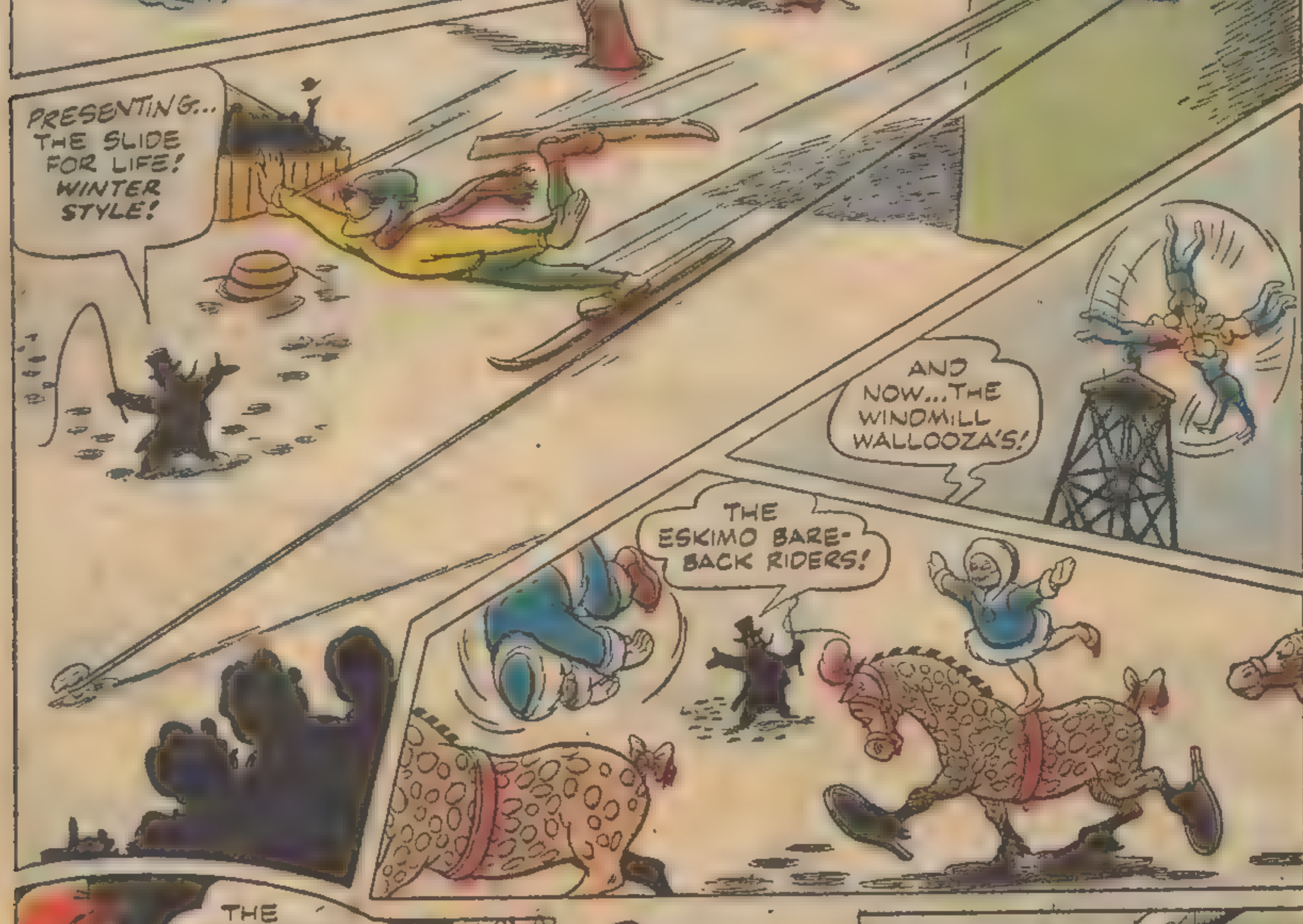
WITH SANTA AS GUEST OF HONOR, THE SHOW GOES ON...
A CIRCUS IN THE SNOW! HO, HO! I LIKE IT! I LIKE IT!

AND WHAT A SHOW...
HAH! IF WE FALL, IT'LL BE EVEN SOFTER THAN A NET!
OF COURSE, YOU DON'T BOUNCE QUITE AS GOOD! HEH!


HA, HA! WHAT A PLACE FOR THOSE FELLOWS!
SPLAT

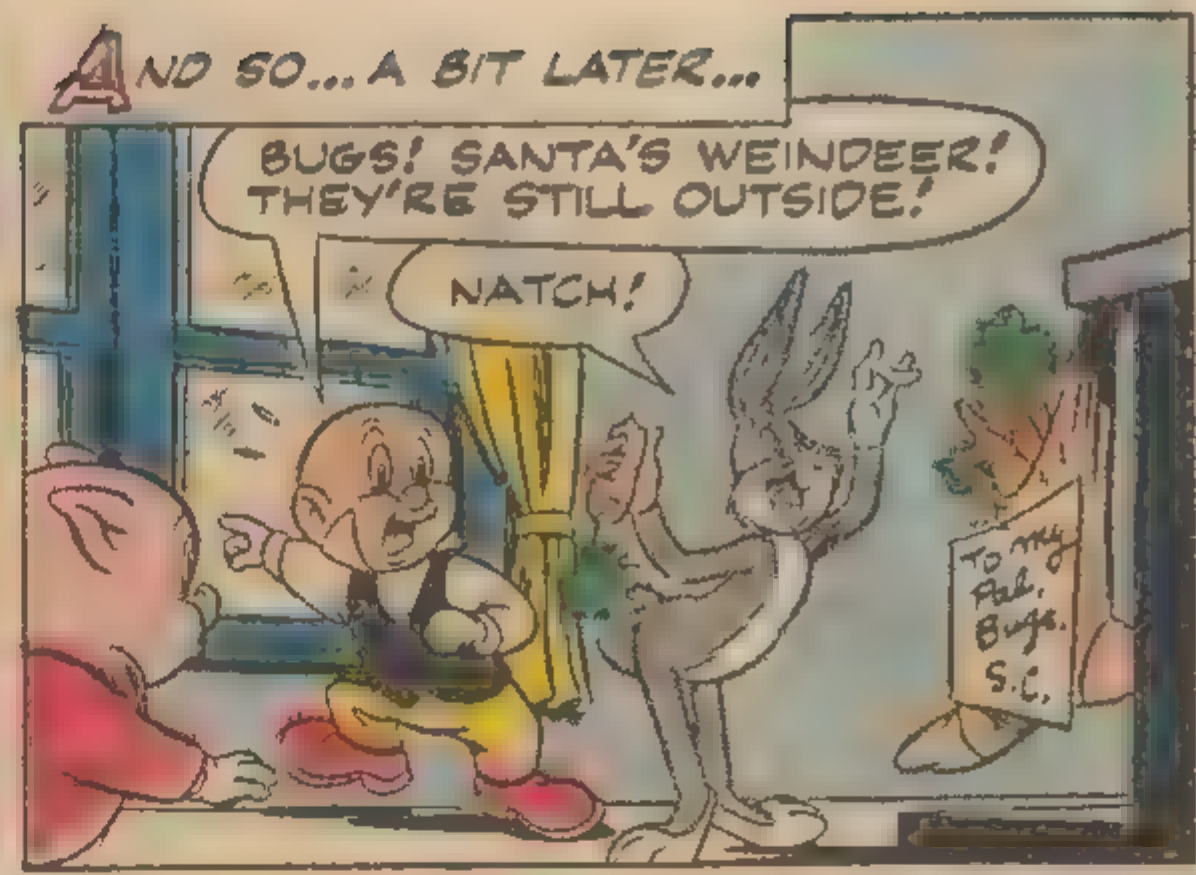

FER GOODNESS SAKES! KEEP YER HAT ON... SO YER EARS DON'T GET COLD!

HEE, HEE! WE LOSE MORE CLOWNS THAT WAY!

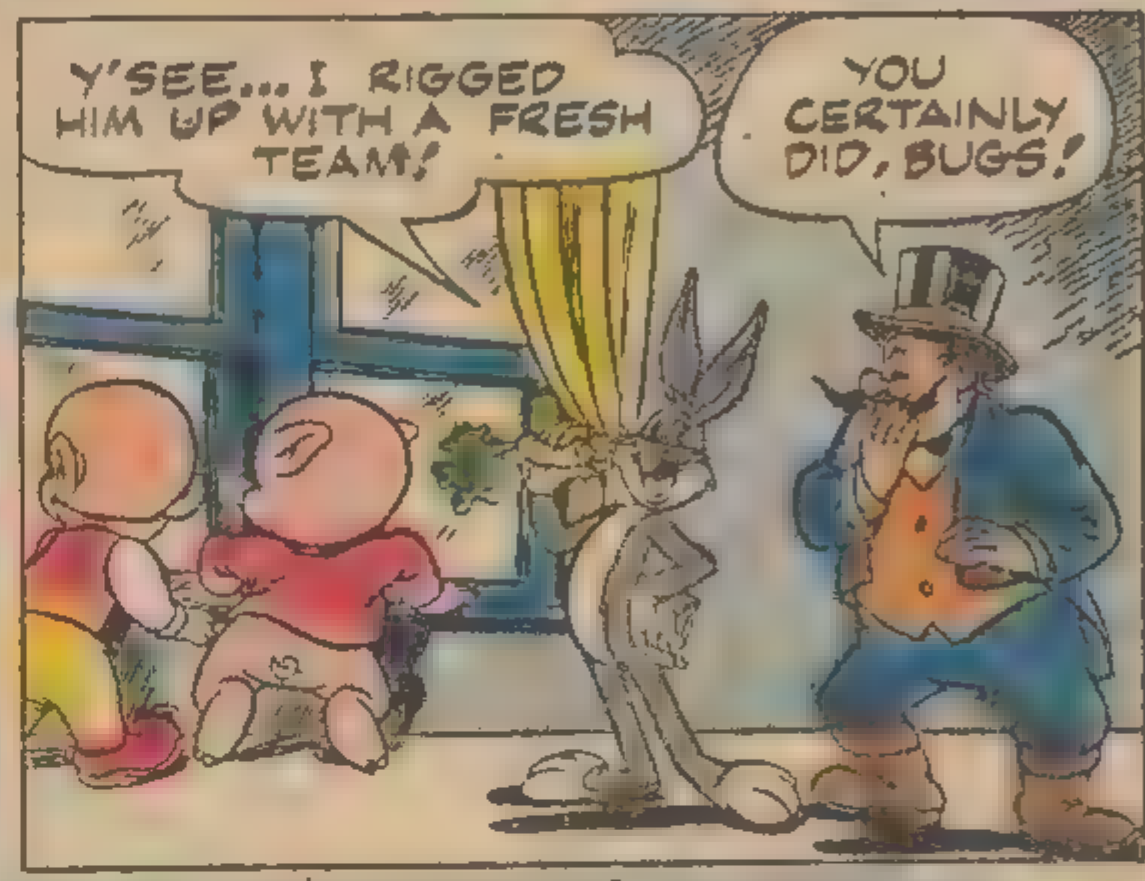

PRESENTING... THE SLIDE FOR LIFE! WINTER STYLE!
AND NOW...THE WINDMILL WALLOOZA'S!
THE ESKIMO BARE-BACK RIDERS!

THE GREATEST CIRCUS EVER!
AND ON CHRISTMAS EVE!
AND WITH SANTA HERE!
ALL THE MOST WONDERFUL THINGS ROLLED INTO ONE!
BUT FINALLY...
GOOD-BYE NOW, KIDS! HO, HO! GET HOME TO BED QUICK... IF YOU WANT TO FIND YOUR STOCKINGS FULL TOMORROW MORNING!
WE WILL!
GOOD-BYE, SANTA!

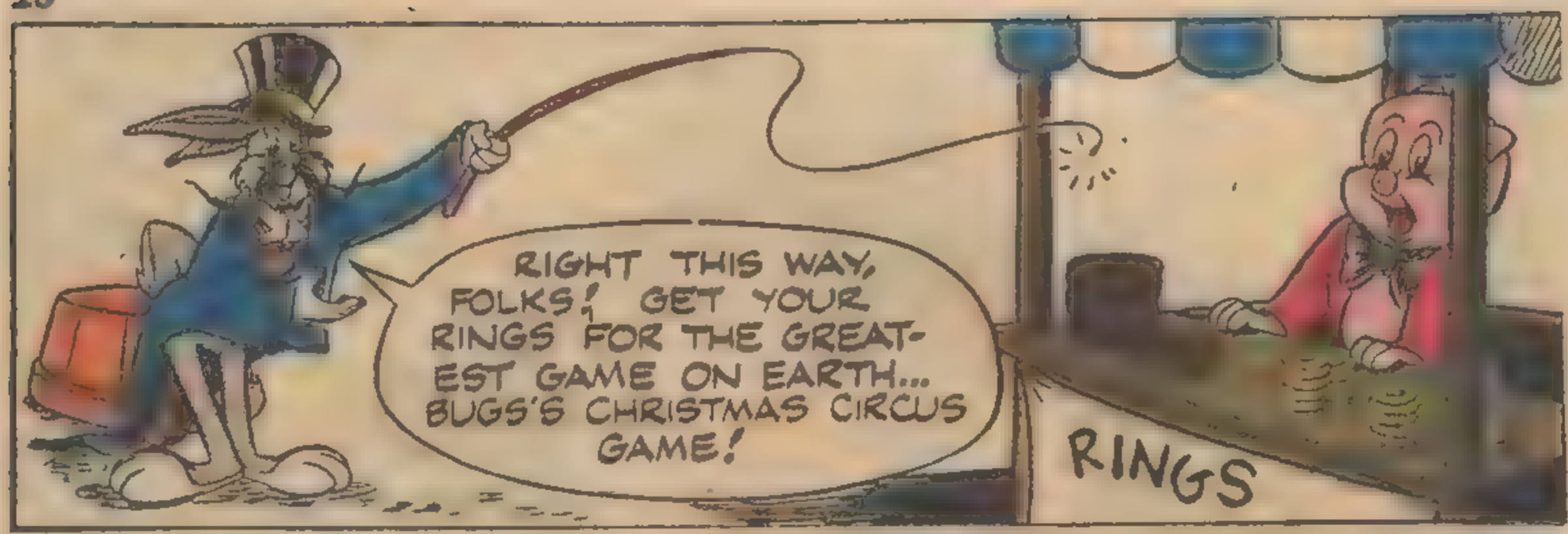
BUGS! IT'S LATE! I SHOULDN'T HAVE STAYED SO LONG!
PIFFLE! YOU'LL BE BACK ON SCHEDULE IN NO TIME, SANTA! REMEMBER OUR PLAN?


AND SO... A BIT LATER...
BUGS! SANTA'S WEINDEER! THEY'RE STILL OUTSIDE!
NATCH!
To my Pal, Bugs. S.C.

B-BUT HOW CAN SANTA M-MAKE HIS ROUNDS WITHOUT HIS R-REINDEER, BUGS?
HEH, HEH!... IT'LL BE A CINCH FOR HIM... NOW!


Y'SEE... I RIGGED HIM UP WITH A FRESH TEAM!
YOU CERTAINLY DID, BUGS!

HO, LONG-NECK! HO, LEO! ON... JUMBO! ON... CLEO-O-O!
Merry Christmas



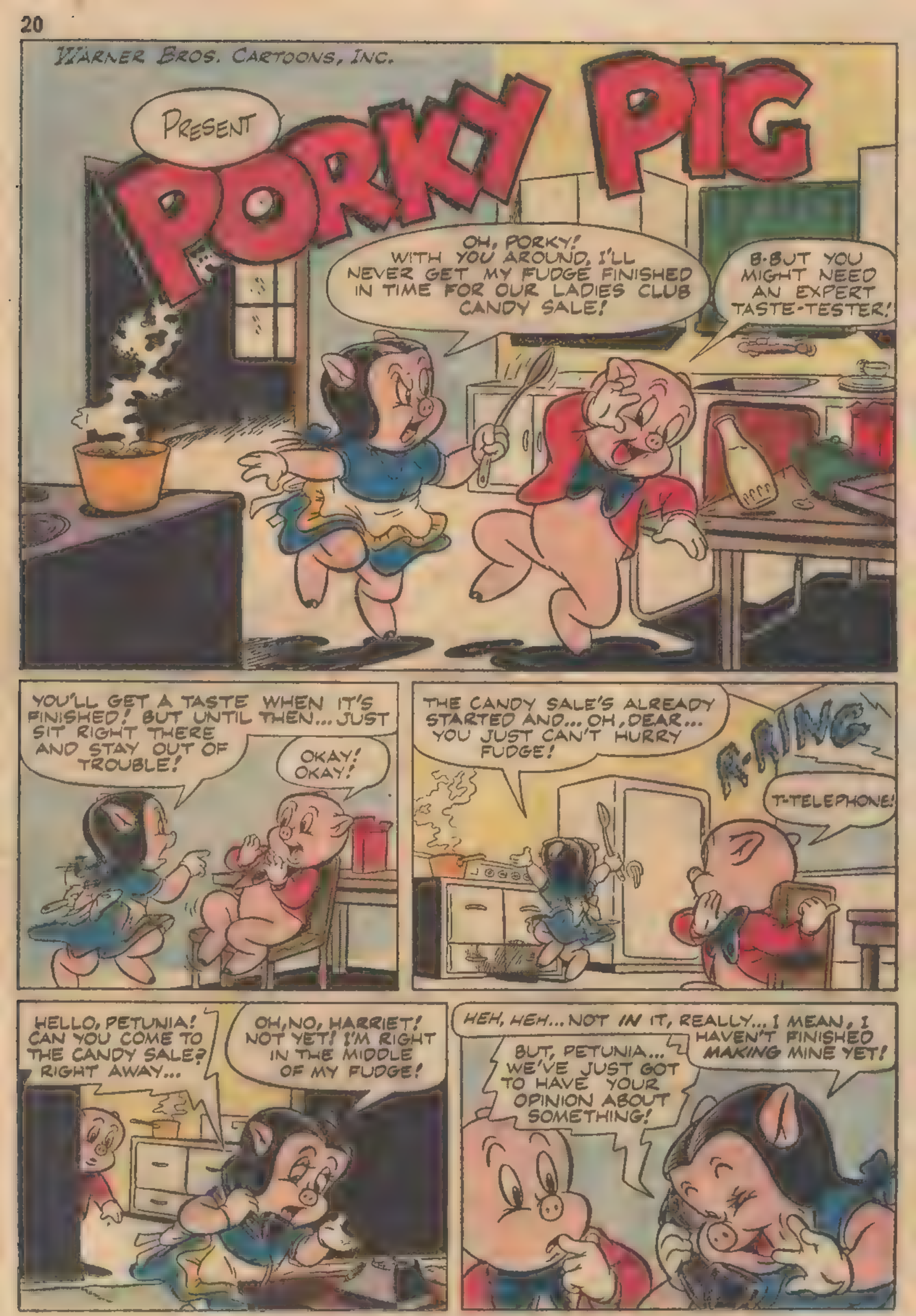
The greatest show may be over, but not the fun! Now it's *your* turn to perform! Round up your friends and pick the Number One Hit of the Christmas Circus Parade. Any number of players can take part.

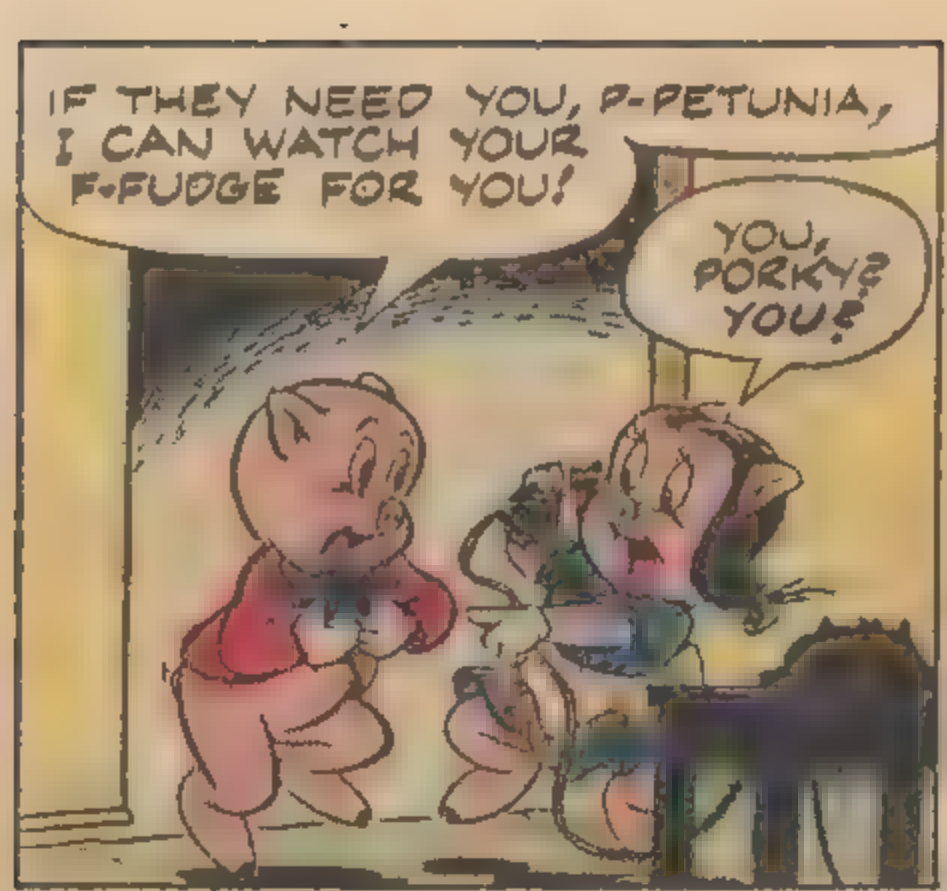
First, mount the game board pictured on the opposite page on heavy cardboard or lightweight wood. Then, stick nails or *used* big wooden matchsticks in the holes marked on each hit. These are the targets.

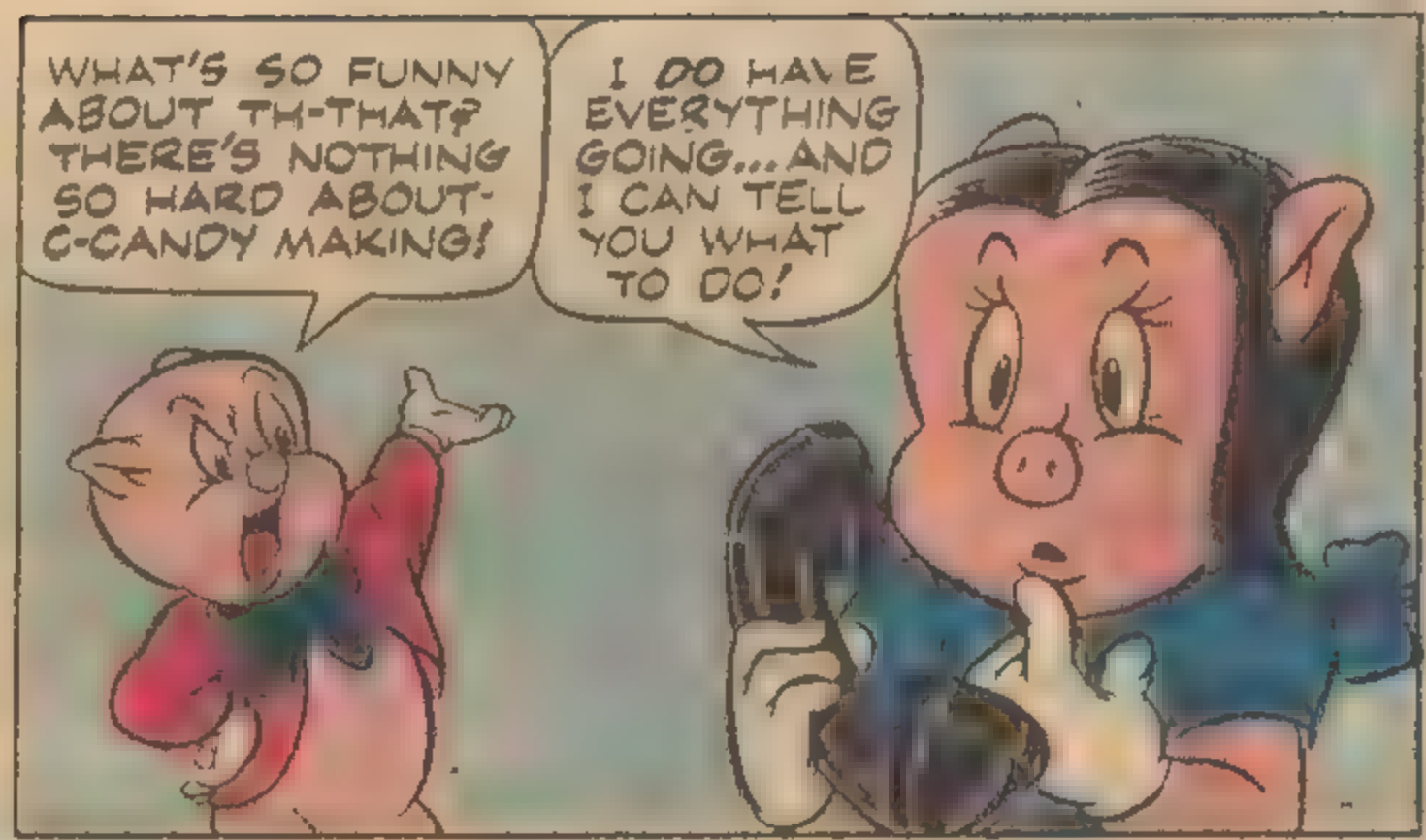
Next, locate some rubber jar rings or curtain-drapery rings. Now, place the game board on a table or hang it on the wall, and, standing at least 3 feet away, take turns pitching at it.

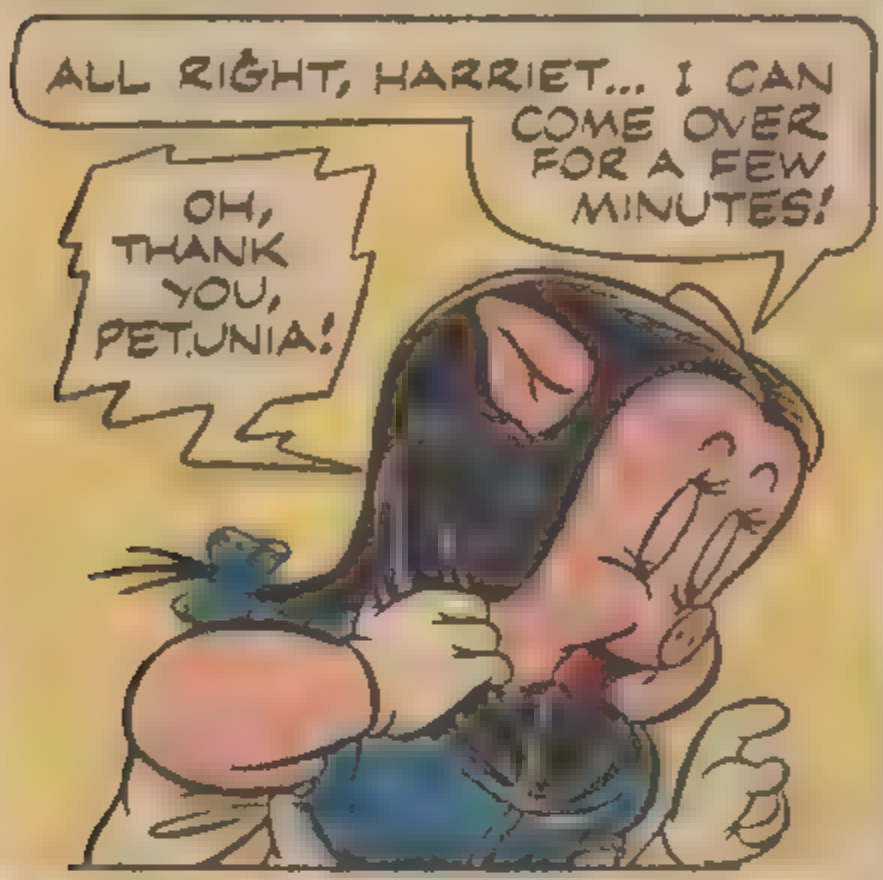
Each player has ten throws. Every time you "ring" a performer, that circus star gets 5 votes toward being the Number One Hit and you score 2 points for accuracy.

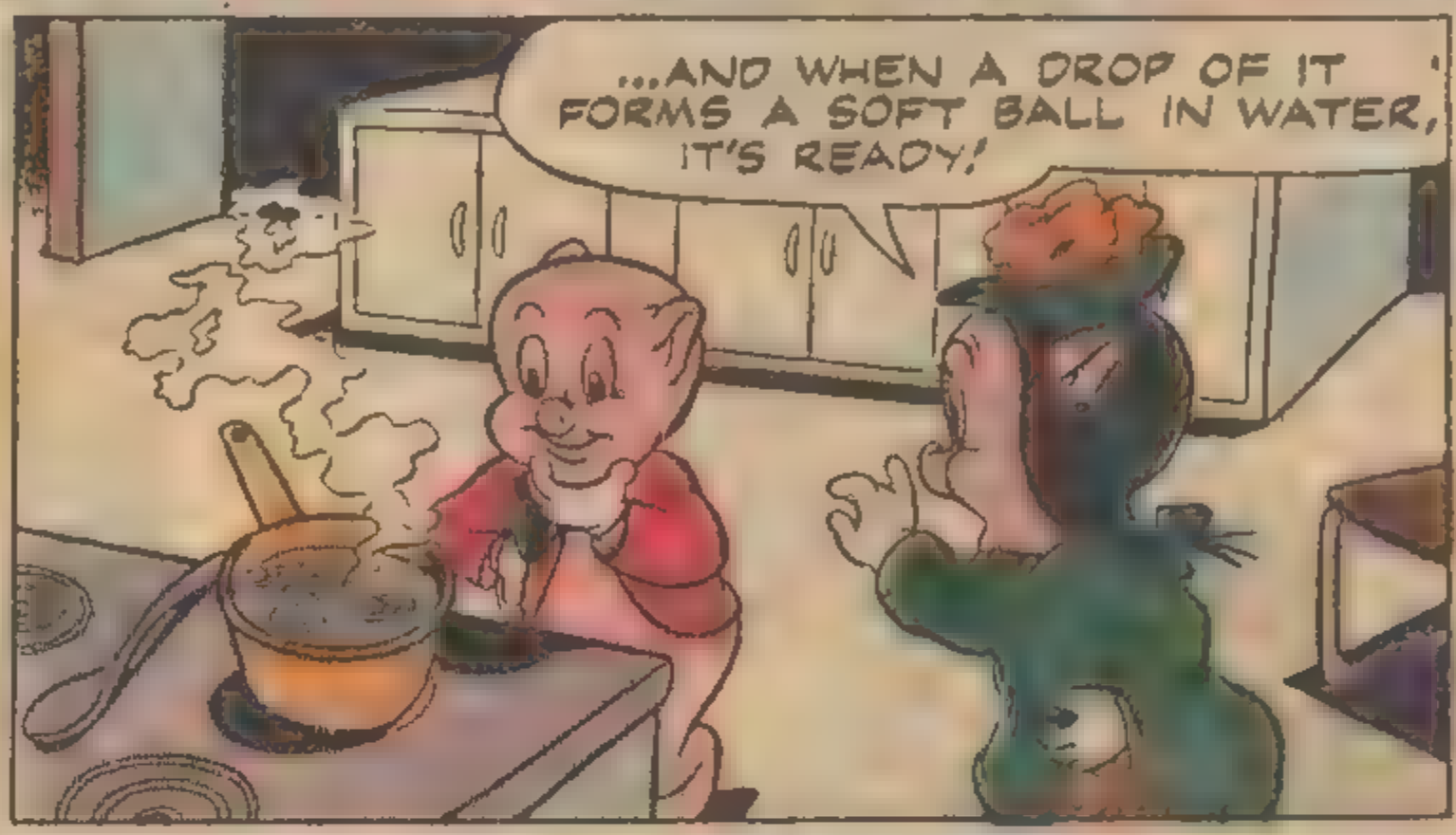
Be sure to keep scores, and you'll find selecting a winner for the Circus Hit Parade is a "dead-ringer" for fun!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
OH, PORKY! WITH YOU AROUND, I'LL NEVER GET MY FUDGE FINISHED IN TIME FOR OUR LADIES CLUB CANDY SALE!
B-BUT YOU MIGHT NEED AN EXPERT TASTE-TESTER!
YOU'LL GET A TASTE WHEN IT'S FINISHED! BUT UNTIL THEN... JUST SIT RIGHT THERE AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!
OKAY! OKAY!
THE CANDY SALE'S ALREADY STARTED AND... OH, DEAR... YOU JUST CAN'T HURRY FUDGE!
RRING
T-TELEPHONE!
HELLO, PETUNIA! CAN YOU COME TO THE CANDY SALE? RIGHT AWAY...
OH, NO, HARRIET! NOT YET! I'M RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF MY FUDGE!
HEH, HEH... NOT IN IT, REALLY... I MEAN, I HAVEN'T FINISHED MAKING MINE YET!
BUT, PETUNIA... WE'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE YOUR OPINION ABOUT SOMETHING!

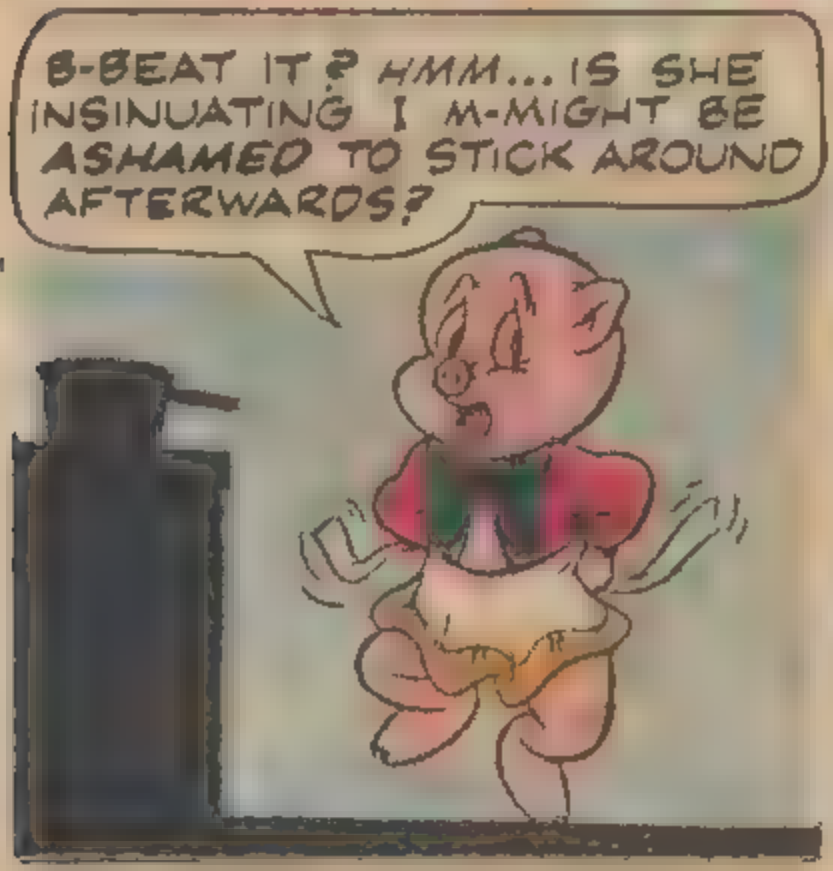

IF THEY NEED YOU, P-PETUNIA, I CAN WATCH YOUR F-FUDGE FOR YOU!
YOU, PORKY? YOU?

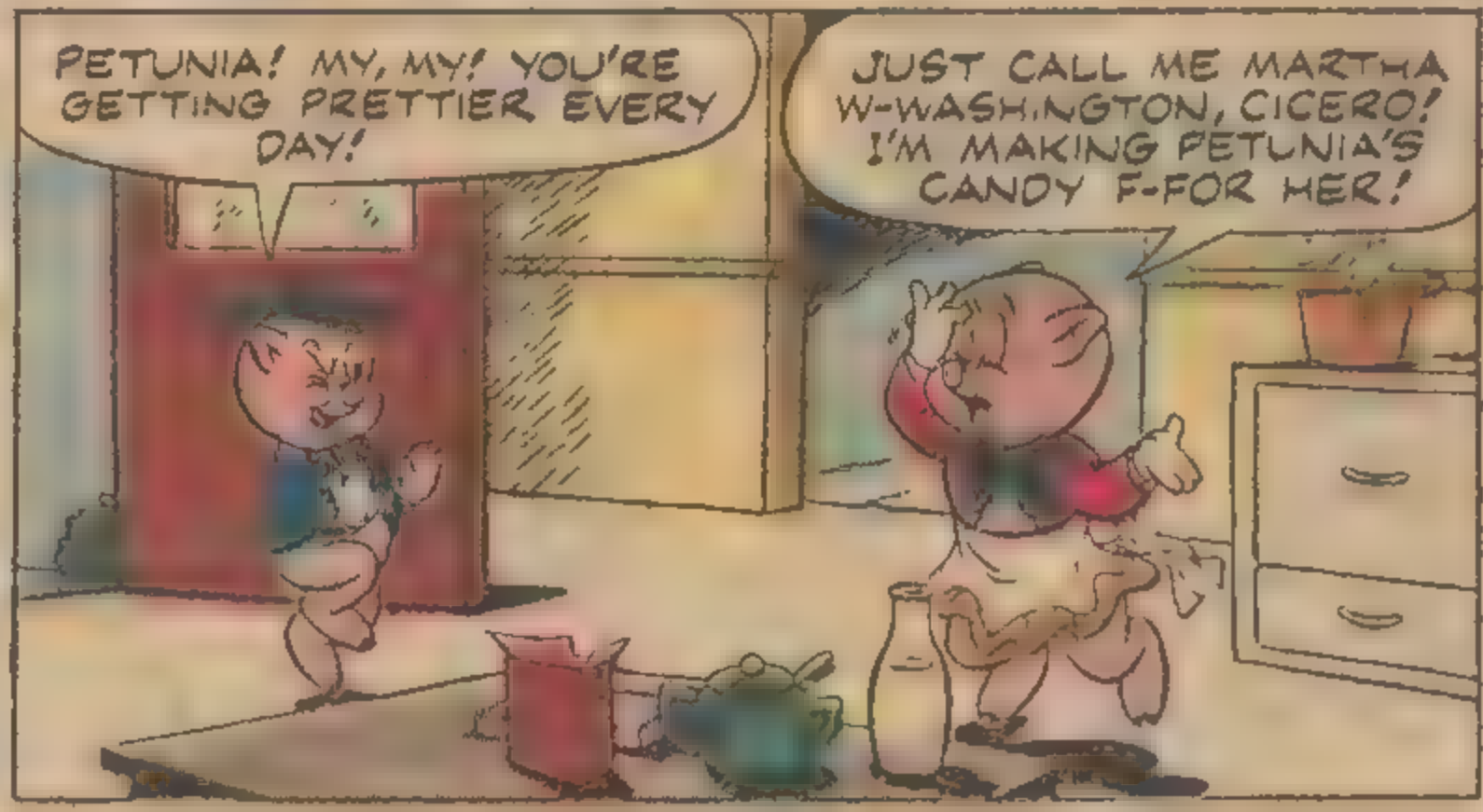

WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT TH-THAT? THERE'S NOTHING SO HARD ABOUT-C-CANDY MAKING!
I DO HAVE EVERYTHING GOING... AND I CAN TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!

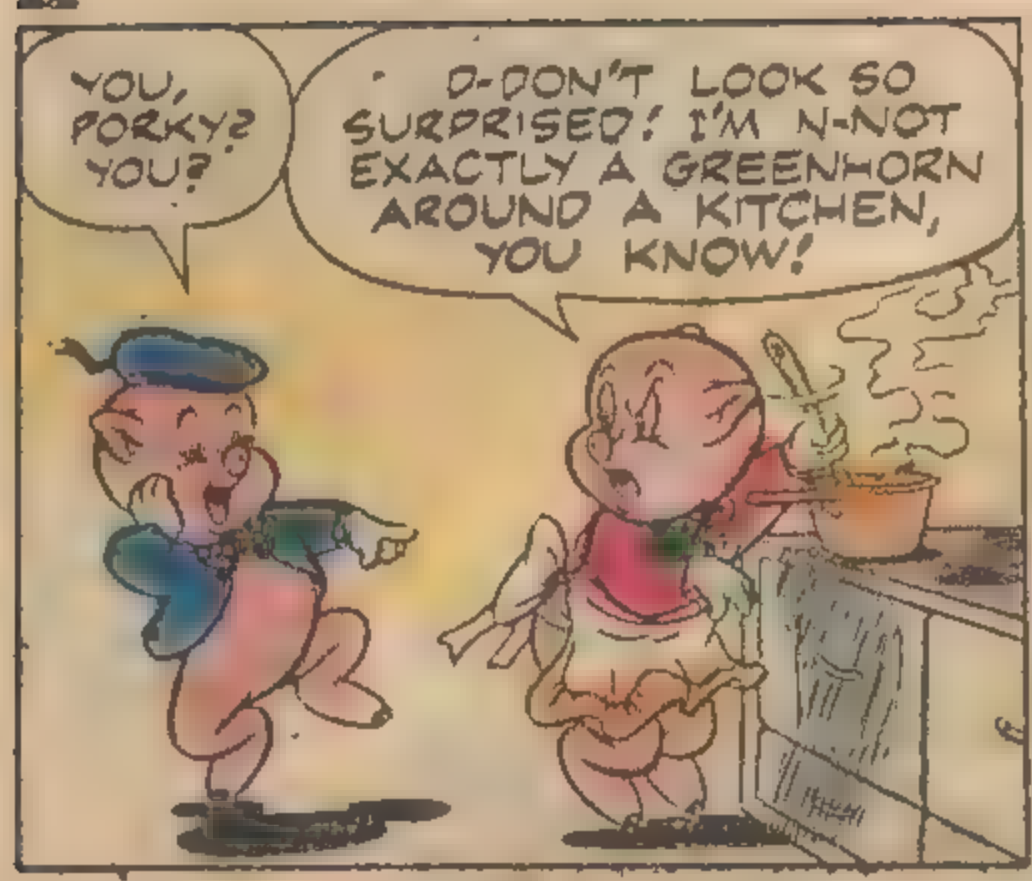

ALL RIGHT, HARRIET... I CAN COME OVER FOR A FEW MINUTES!
OH, THANK YOU, PETUNIA!

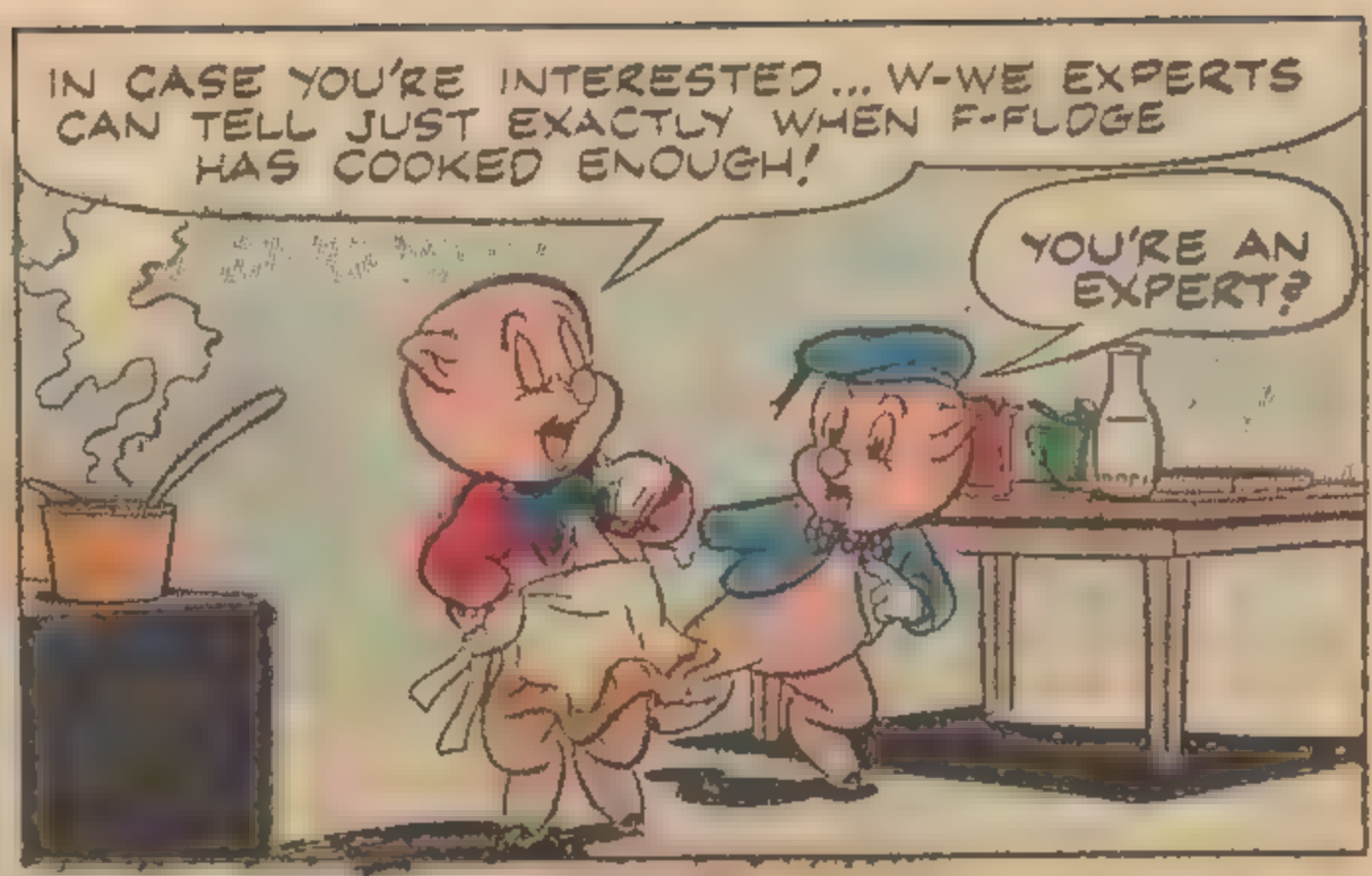

...AND WHEN A DROP OF IT FORMS A SOFT BALL IN WATER, IT'S READY!

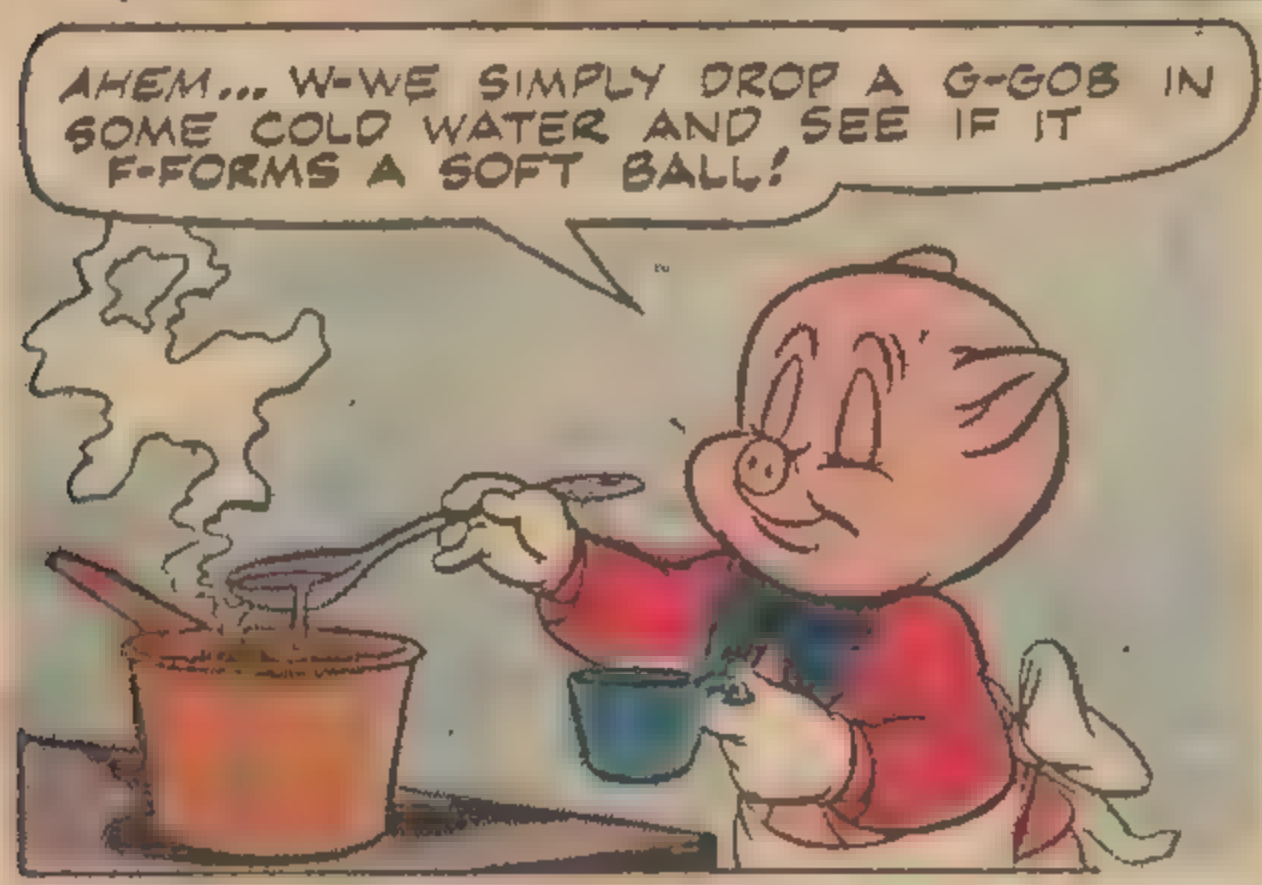
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO THEN IS TAKE IT OFF THE STOVE AND BEAT IT!
B-BEAT IT? BUT...

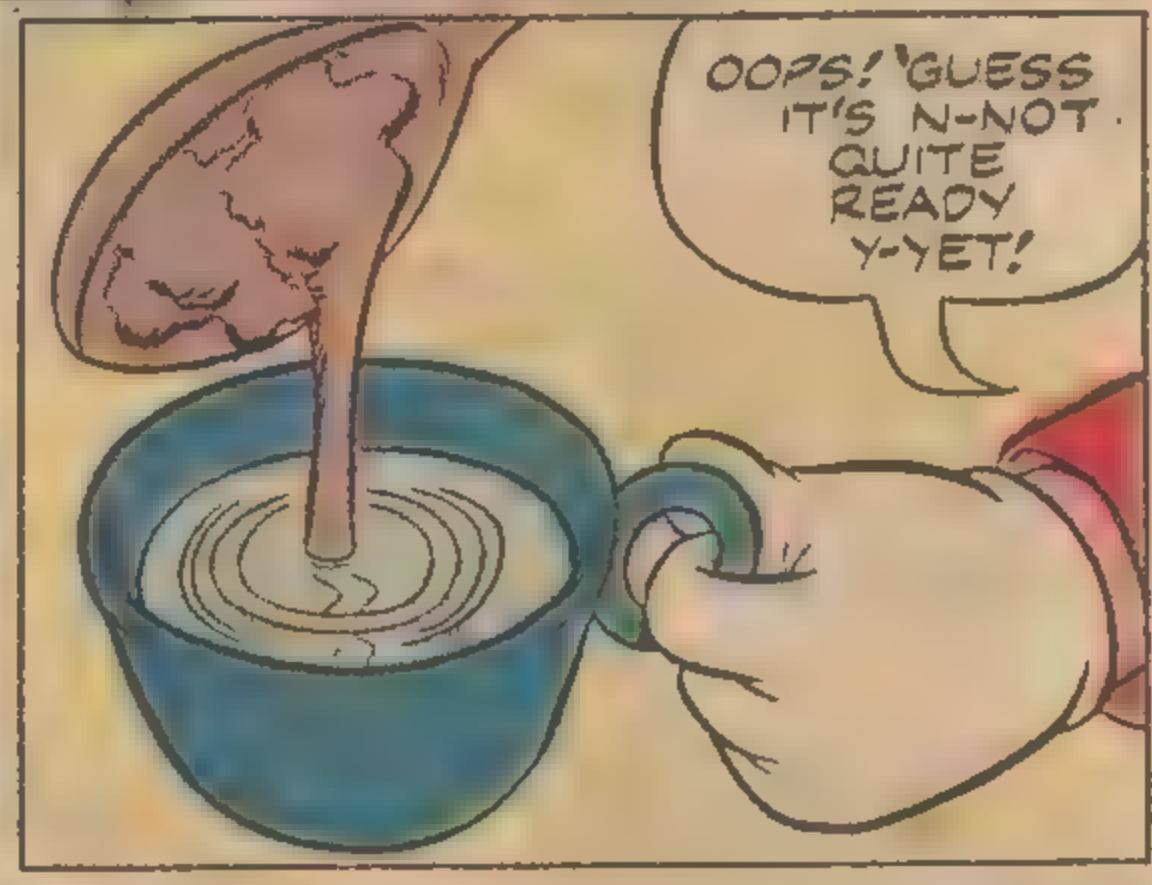

B-BEAT IT? HMM... IS SHE INSINUATING I M-MIGHT BE ASHAMED TO STICK AROUND AFTERWARDS?

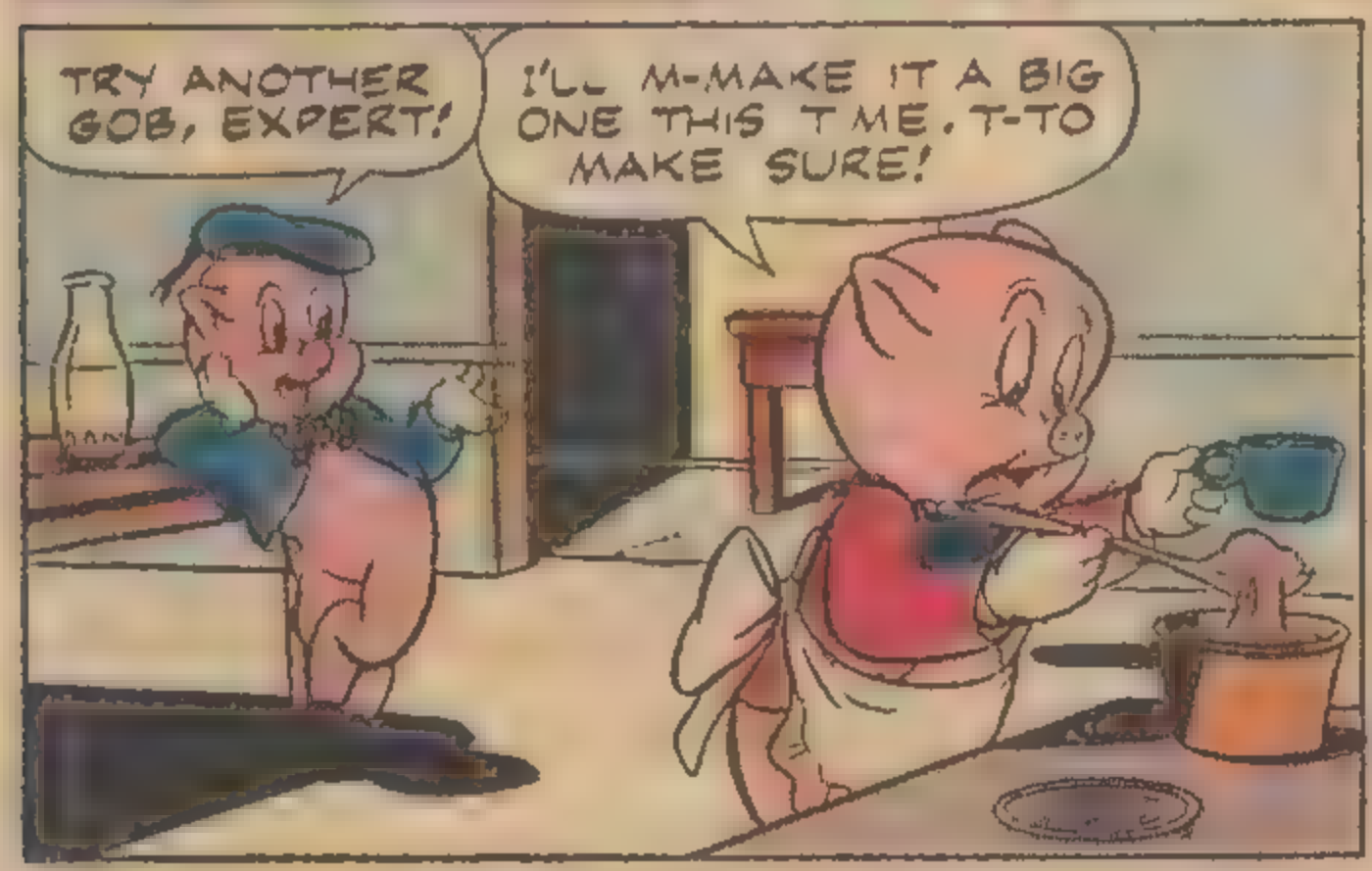

PETUNIA! MY, MY! YOU'RE GETTING PRETTIER EVERY DAY!
JUST CALL ME MARTHA W-WASHINGTON, CICERO! I'M MAKING PETUNIA'S CANDY F-FOR HER!

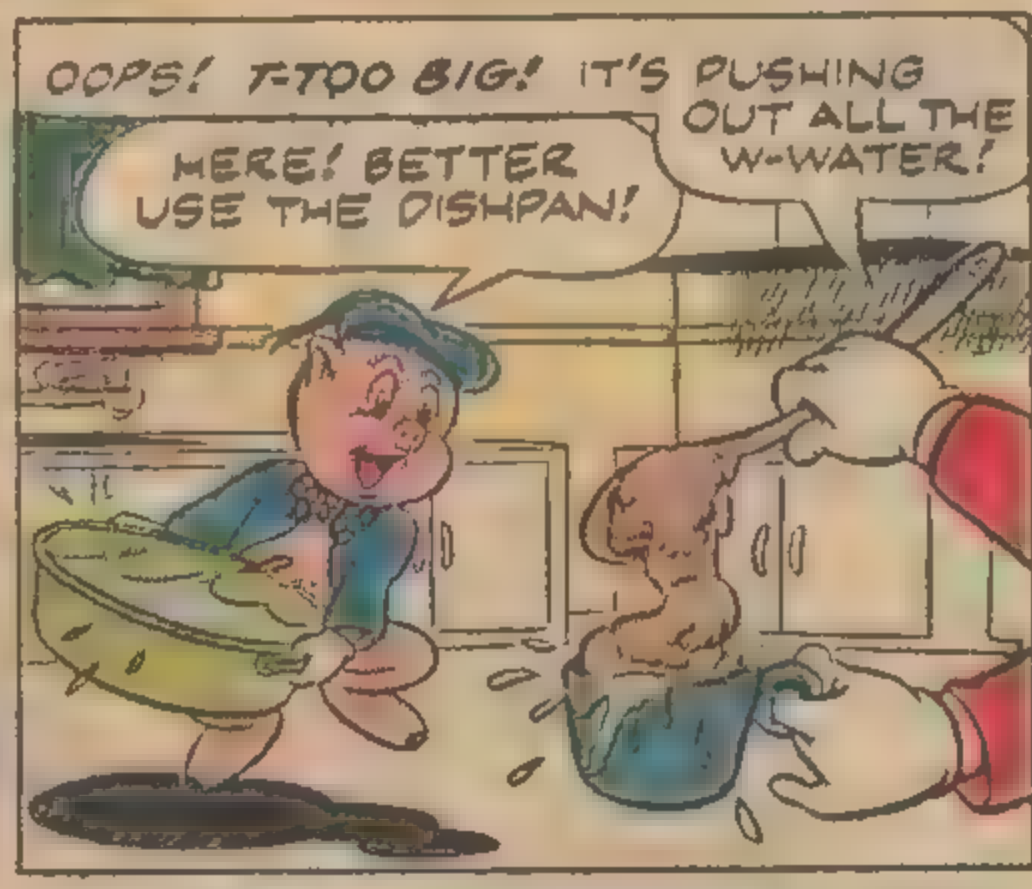

YOU, PORKY? YOU?
D-DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED! I'M N-NOT EXACTLY A GREENHORN AROUND A KITCHEN, YOU KNOW!


IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED... W-WE EXPERTS CAN TELL JUST EXACTLY WHEN F-FUDGE HAS COOKED ENOUGH!
YOU'RE AN EXPERT?


AHEM... W-WE SIMPLY DROP A G-GOB IN SOME COLD WATER AND SEE IF IT F-FORMS A SOFT BALL!

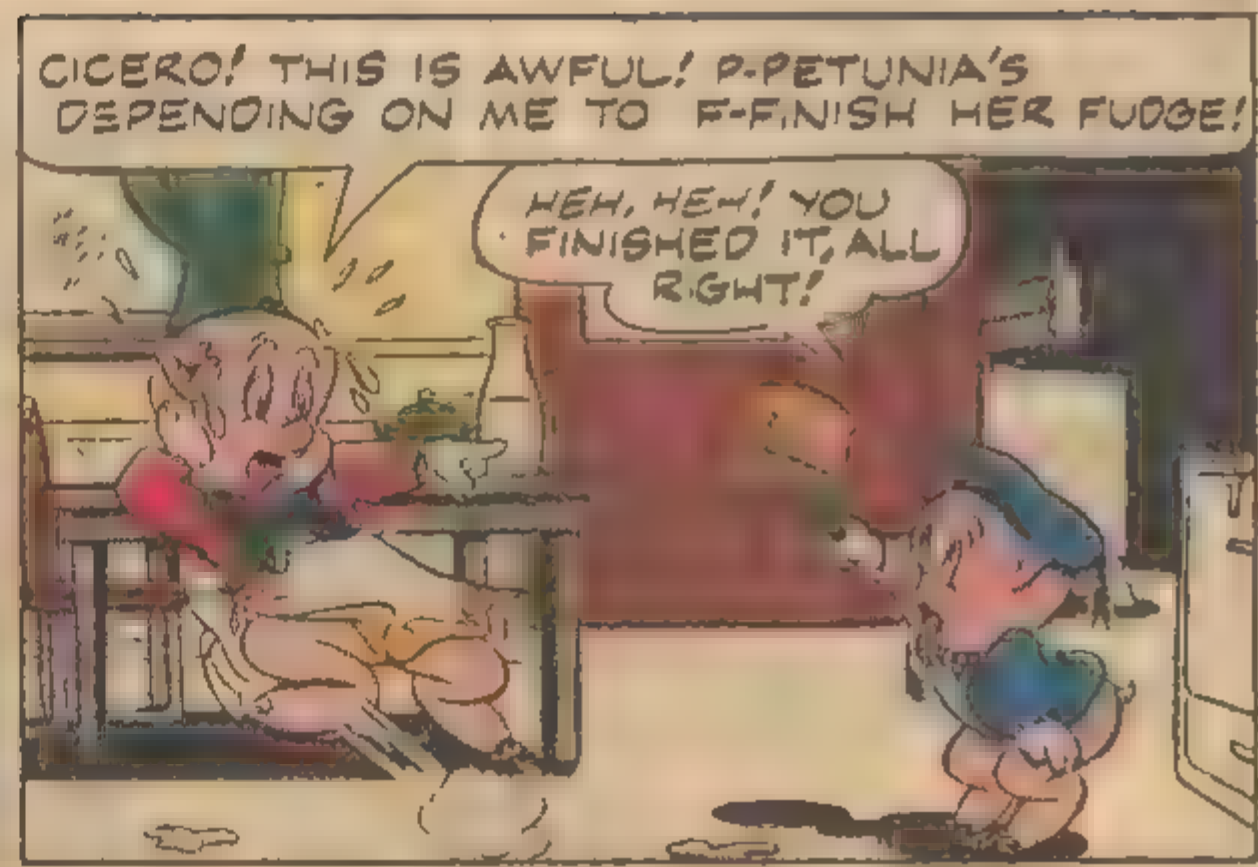

OOPS! 'GUESS IT'S N-NOT QUITE READY Y-YET!

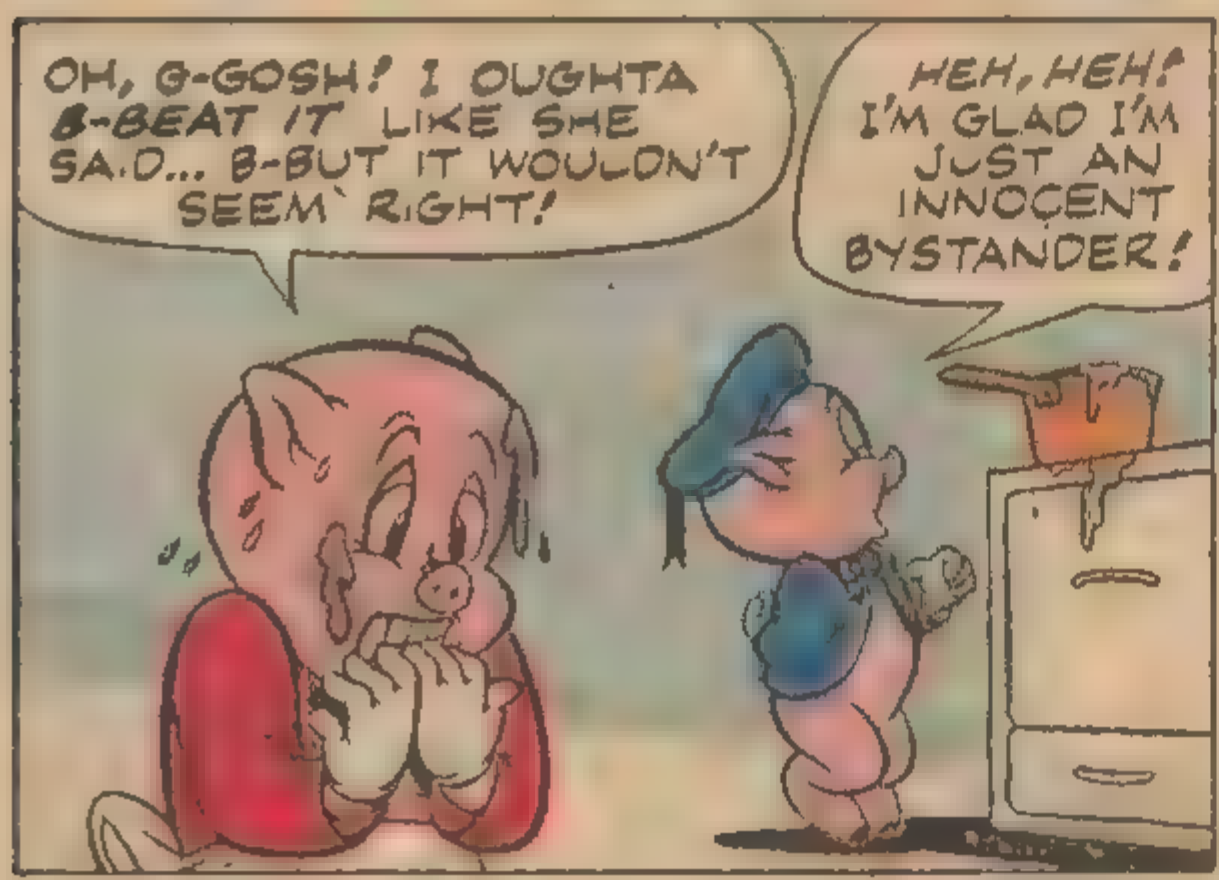

TRY ANOTHER GOB, EXPERT!
I'LL M-MAKE IT A BIG ONE THIS TIME. T-TO MAKE SURE!

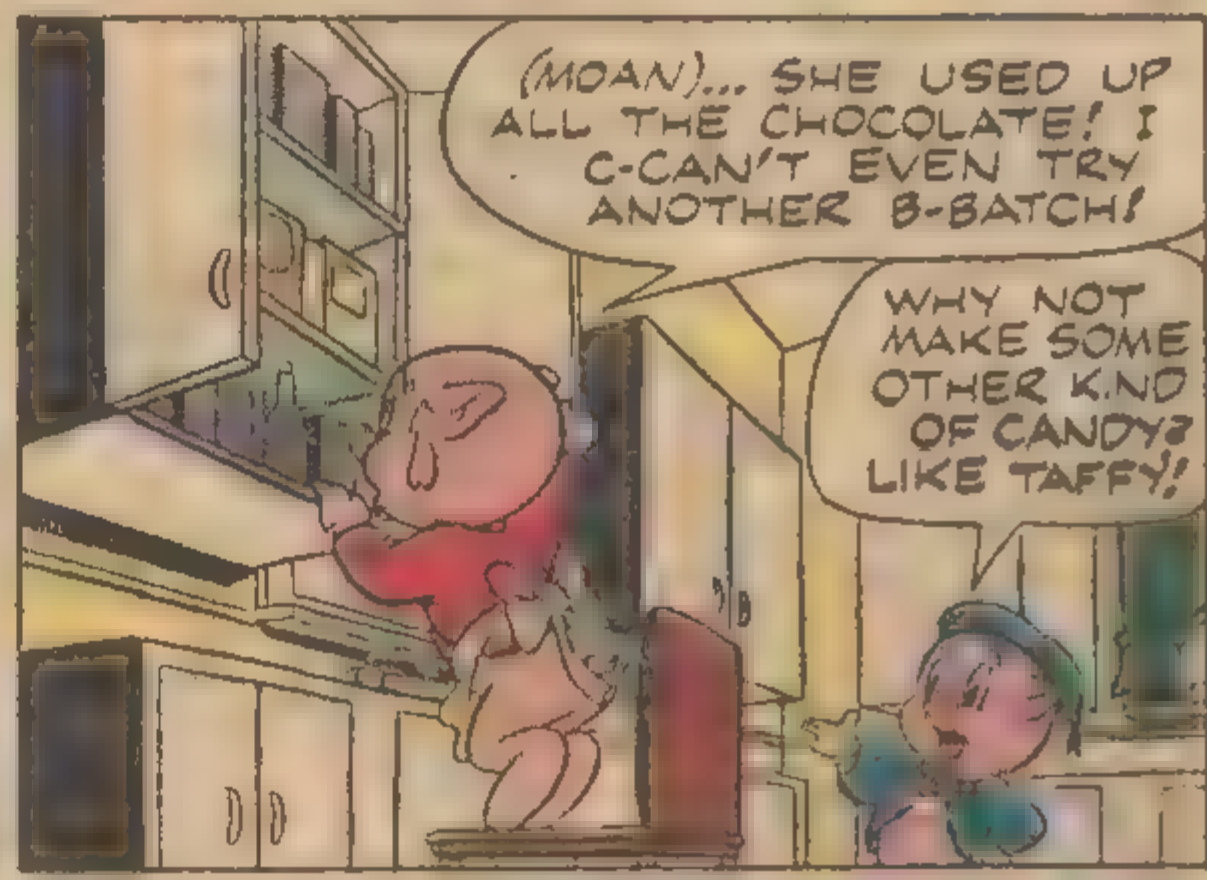

OOPS! T-TOO BIG! IT'S PUSHING OUT ALL THE W-WATER!
HERE! BETTER USE THE DISHPAN!

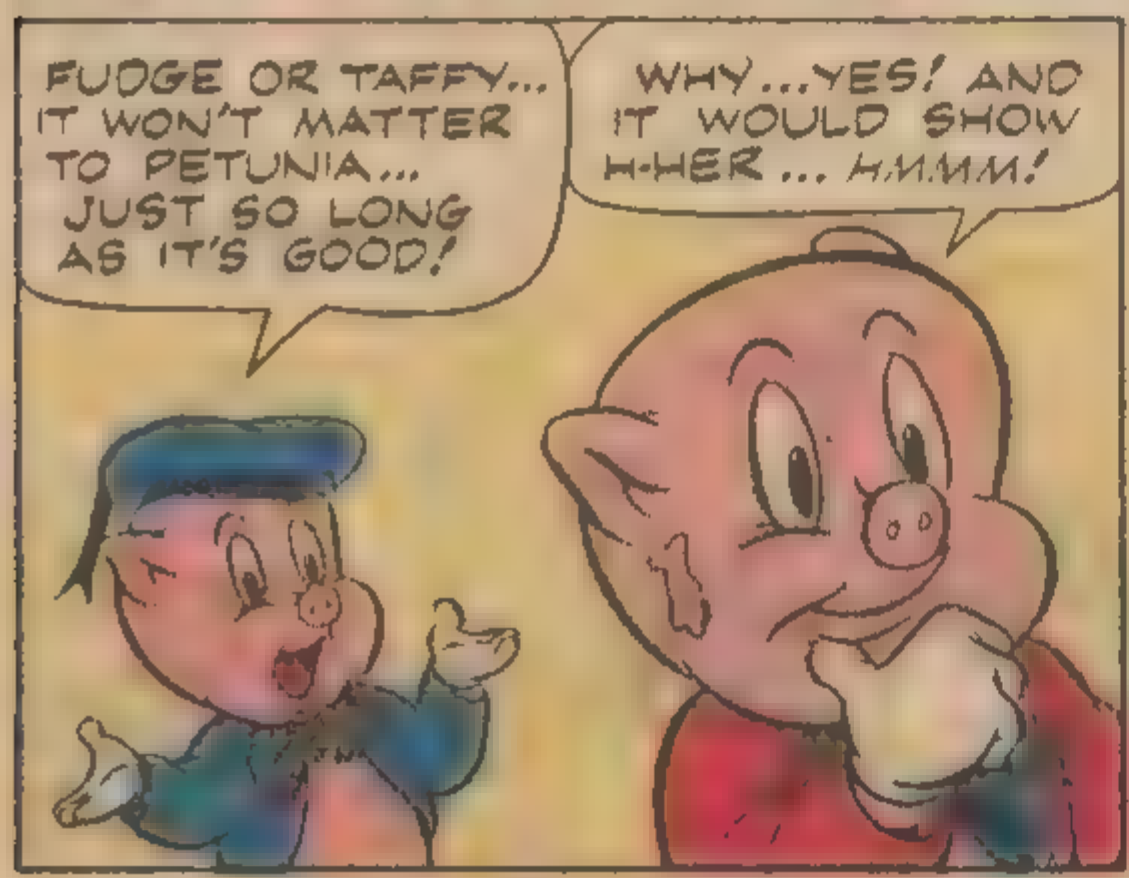
SHORTLY...
M-MAYBE WE SHOULD GO BACK T-TO LITTLE GOBS AGAIN!
WHAT? AN EXPERT LIKE YOU FOOL AROUND WITH LITTLE GOBS...

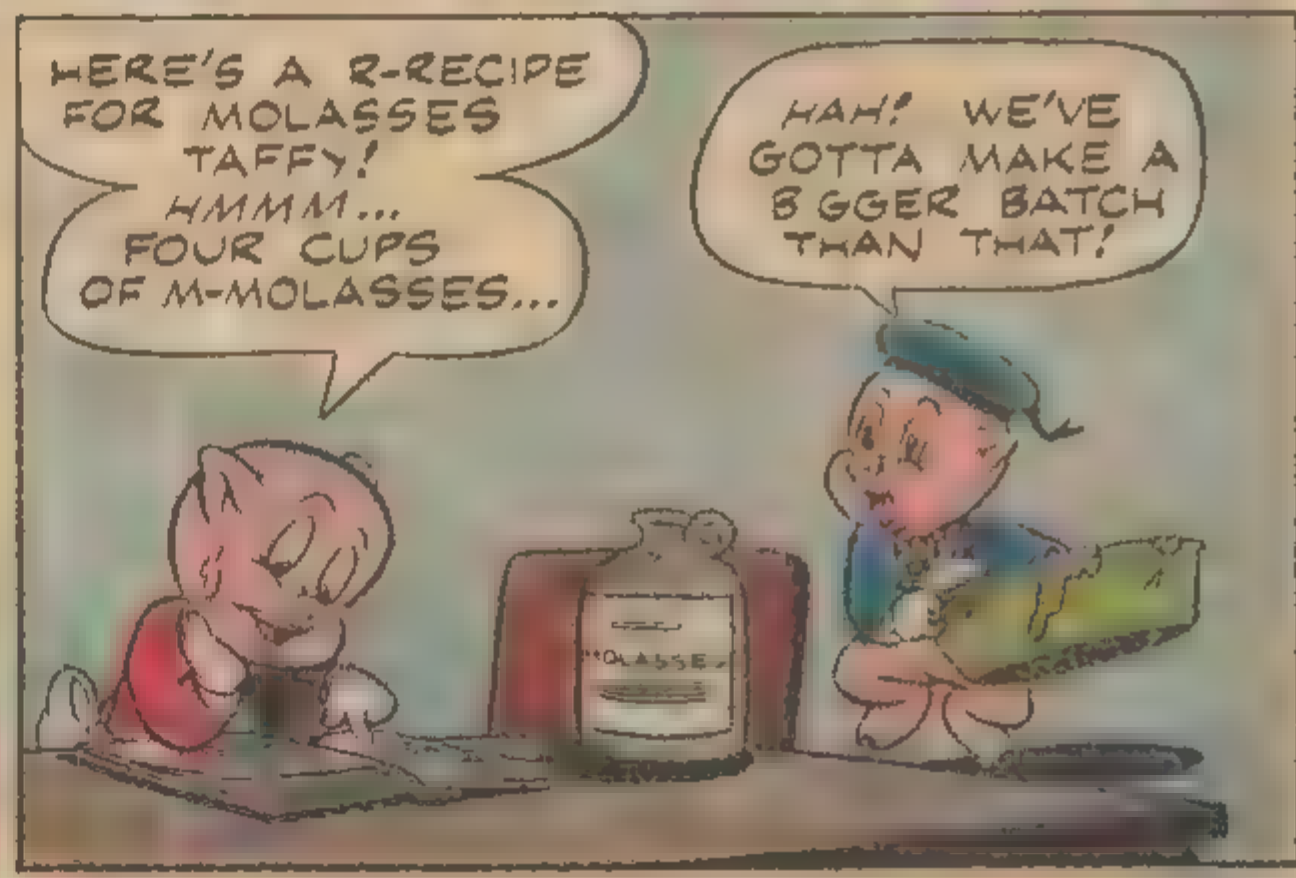
WHEN THERE'S ENOUGH TO MAKE BIG ONES...
HUH? WHERE'D ALL THE FUDGE GO?
OH, G-GOSH! WE USED IT ALL FOR T-TESTING!


CICERO! THIS IS AWFUL! P-PETUNIA'S DEPENDING ON ME TO F-FINISH HER FUDGE!
HEH, HEH! YOU FINISHED IT, ALL RIGHT!

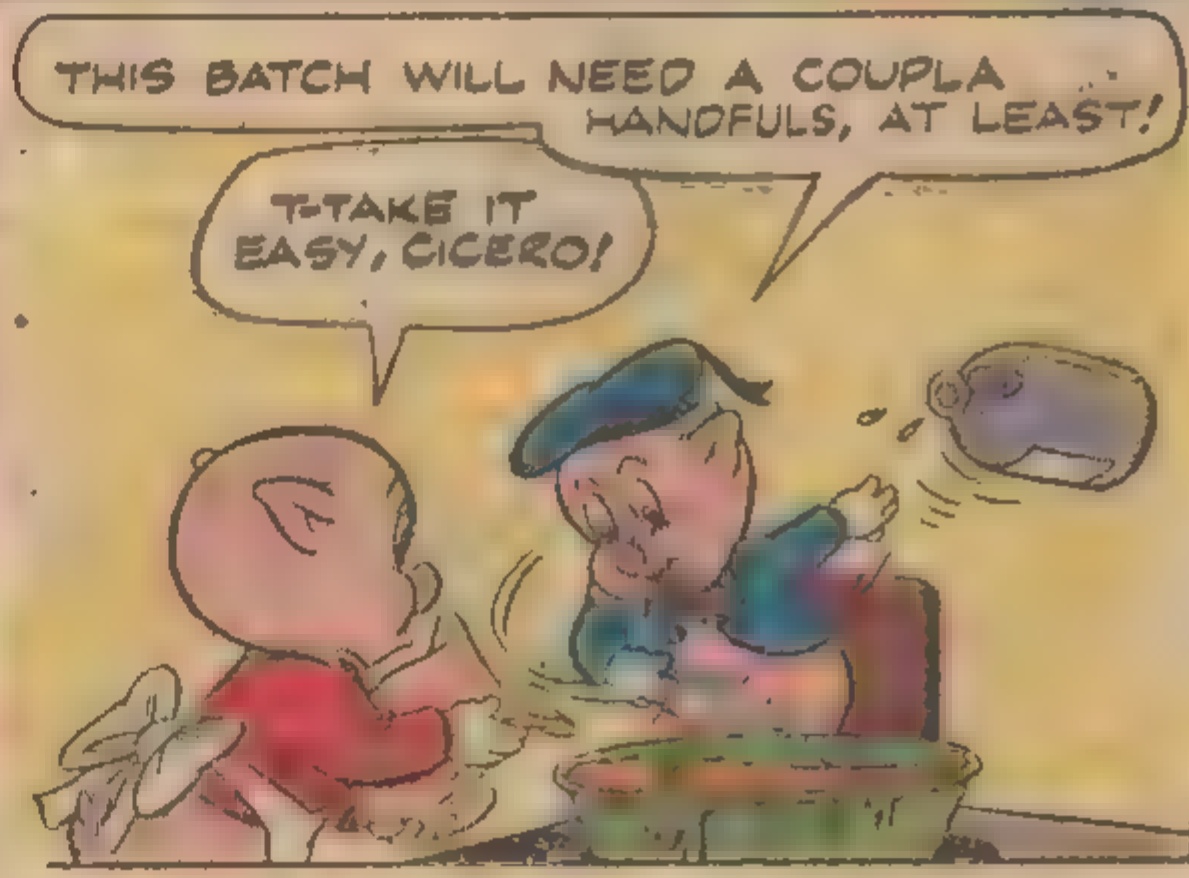

OH, G-GOSH! I OUGHTA B-BEAT IT LIKE SHE SAID... B-BUT IT WOULDN'T SEEM RIGHT!
HEH, HEH! I'M GLAD I'M JUST AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER!

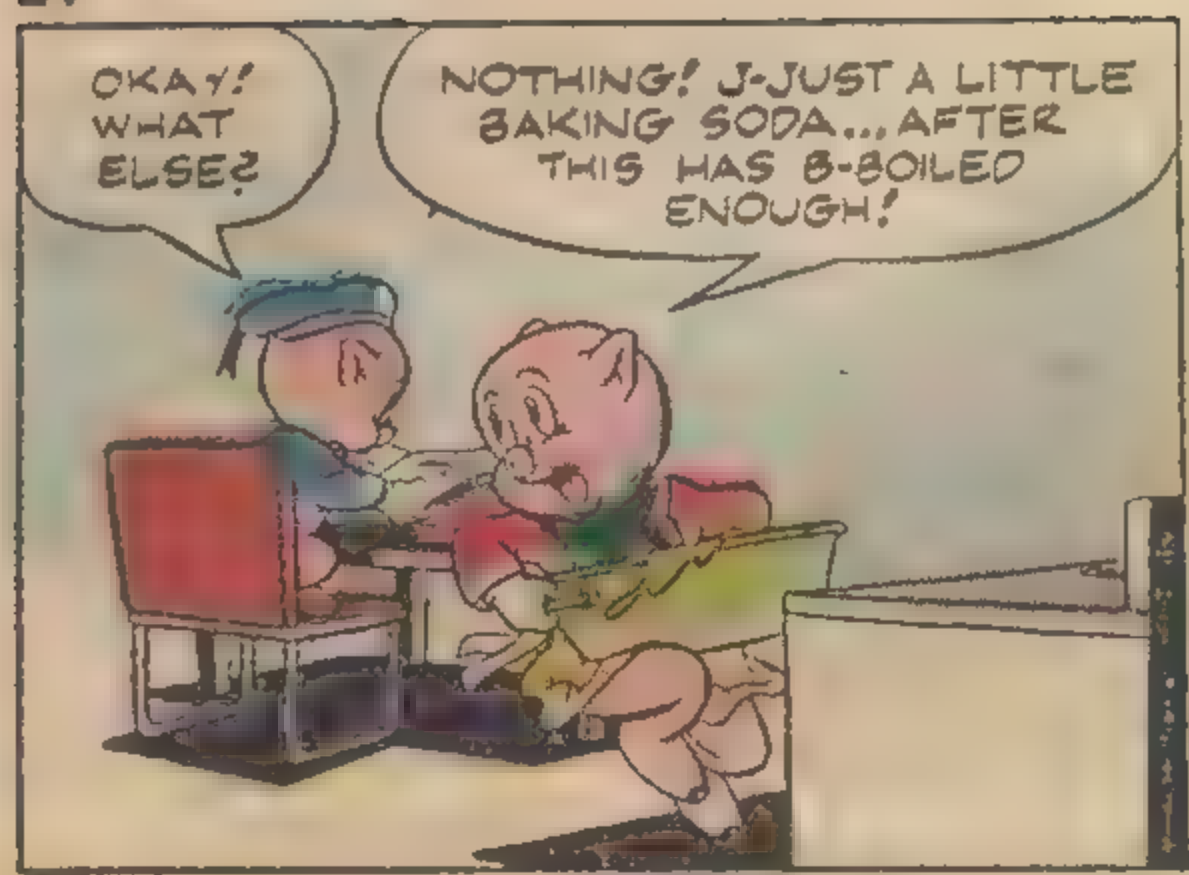

(MOAN)... SHE USED UP ALL THE CHOCOLATE! I C-CAN'T EVEN TRY ANOTHER B-BATCH!
WHY NOT MAKE SOME OTHER KIND OF CANDY? LIKE TAFFY!


FUDGE OR TAFFY... IT WON'T MATTER TO PETUNIA... JUST SO LONG AS IT'S GOOD!
WHY...YES! AND IT WOULD SHOW H-HER... HMMM!

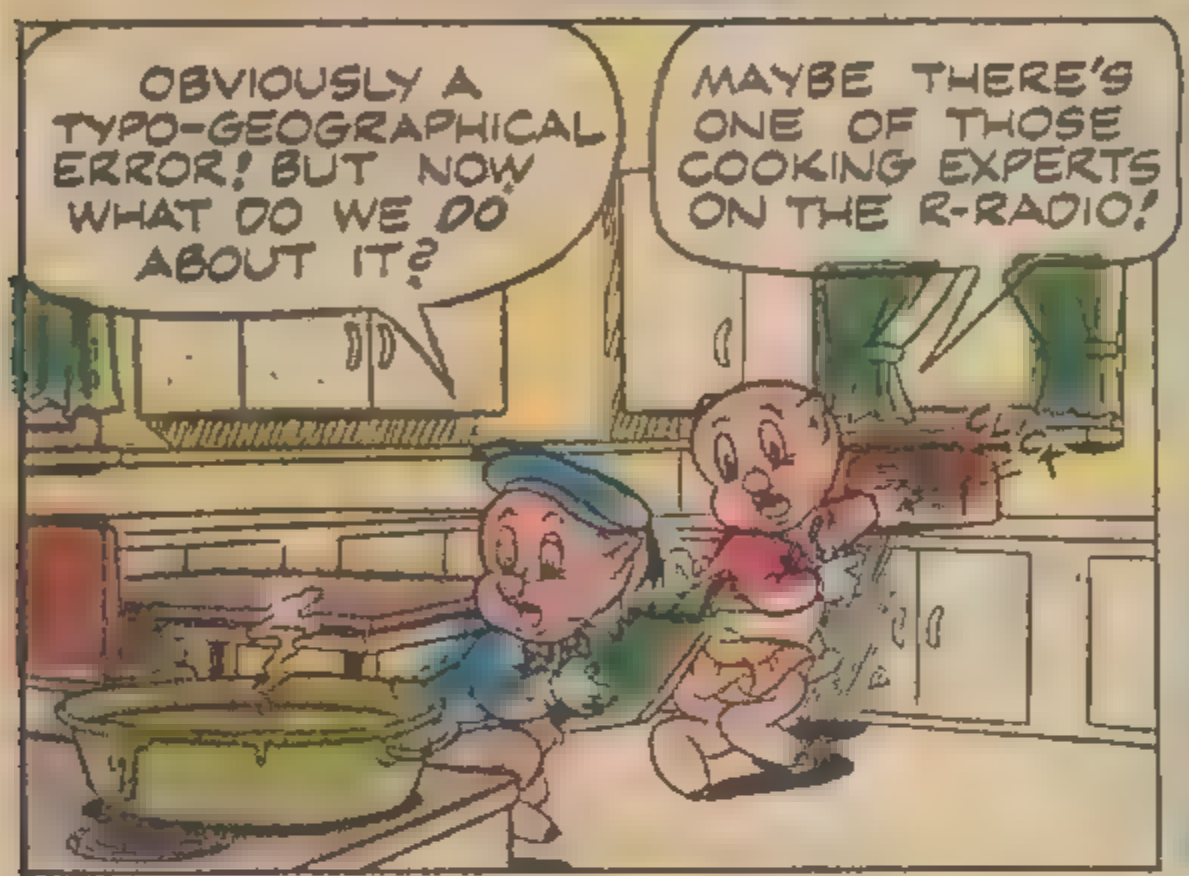

HERE'S A R-RECIPE FOR MOLASSES TAFFY! HMMM... FOUR CUPS OF M-MOLASSES...
HAH! WE'VE GOTTA MAKE A BIGGER BATCH THAN THAT!

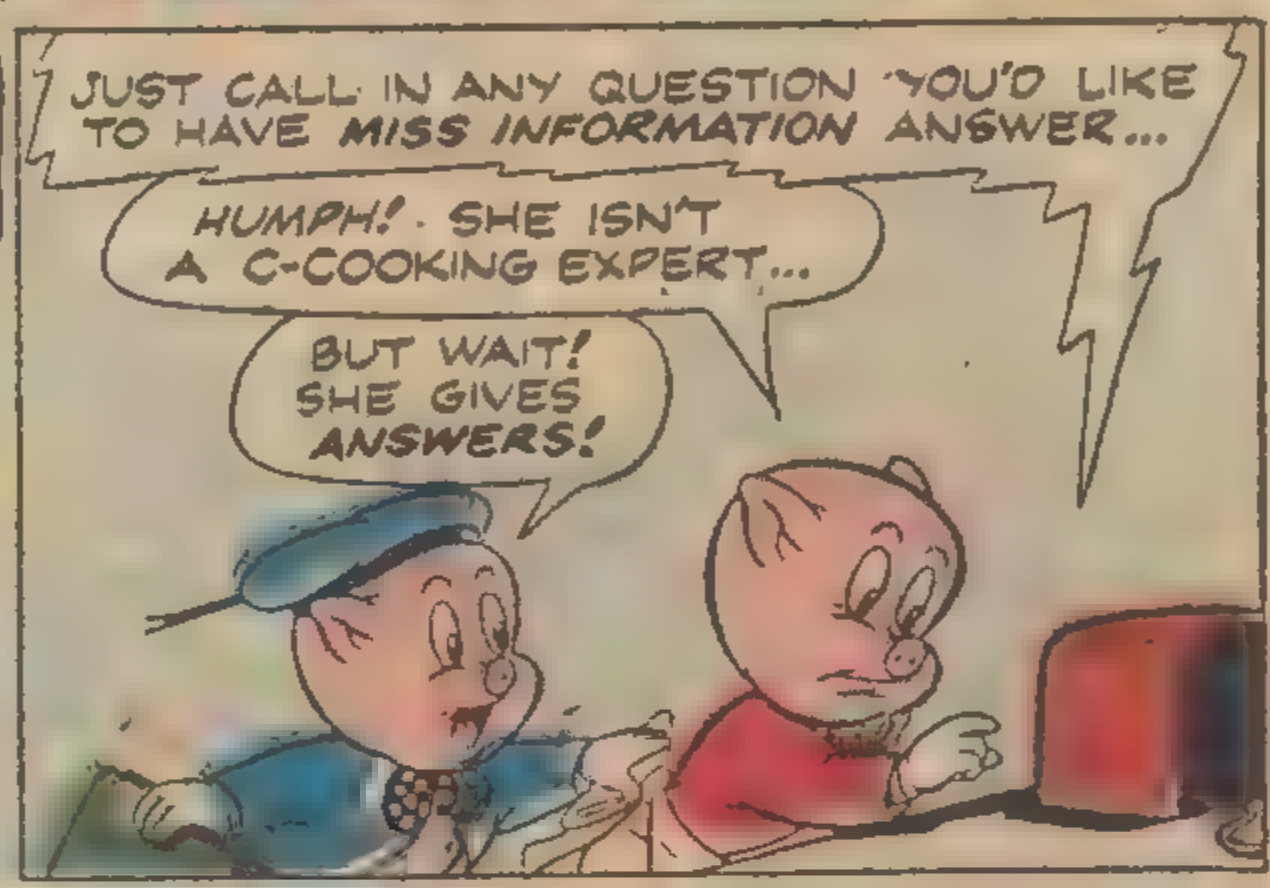
LET'S GIVE IT THE WHOLE JUG!
UH, OH... THEN INSTEAD OF ONE-EIGHTH OF A T-TEASPOON OF S-SALT...

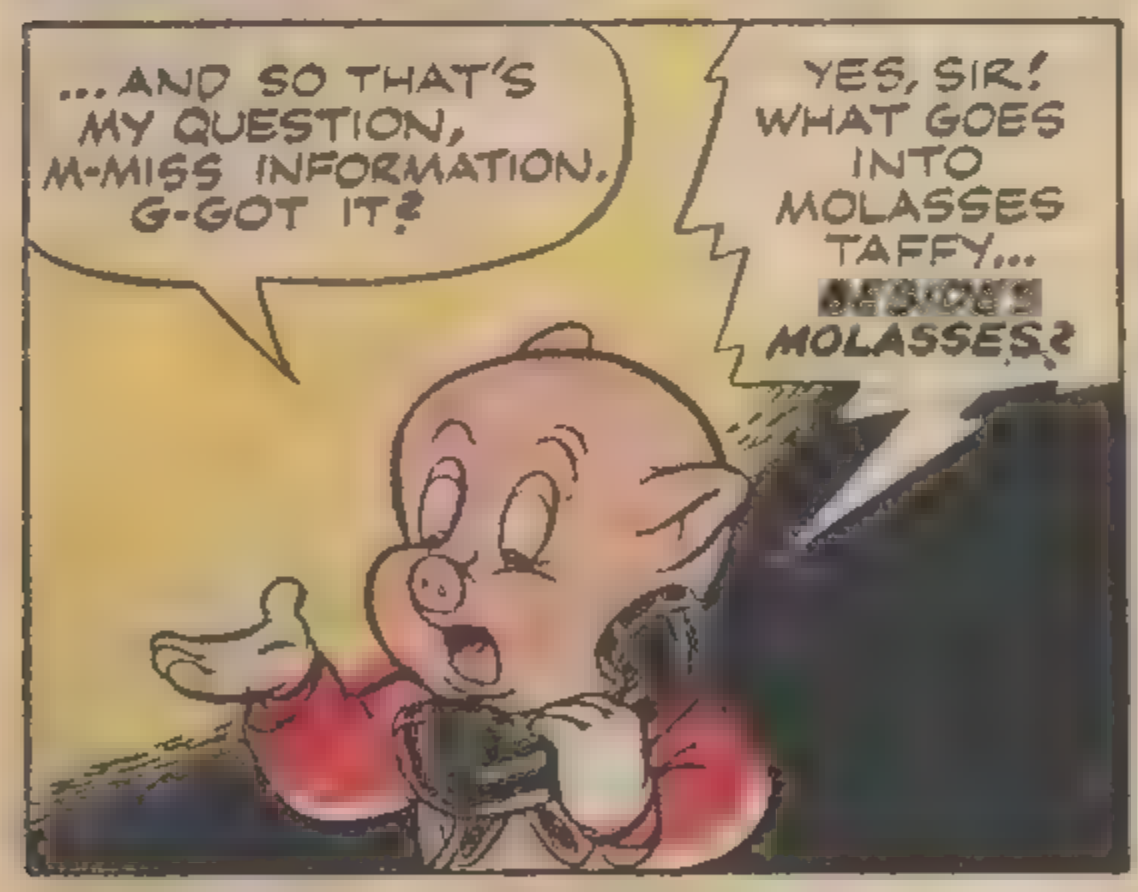

THIS BATCH WILL NEED A COUPLA HANDFULS, AT LEAST!
T-TAKE IT EASY, CICERO!

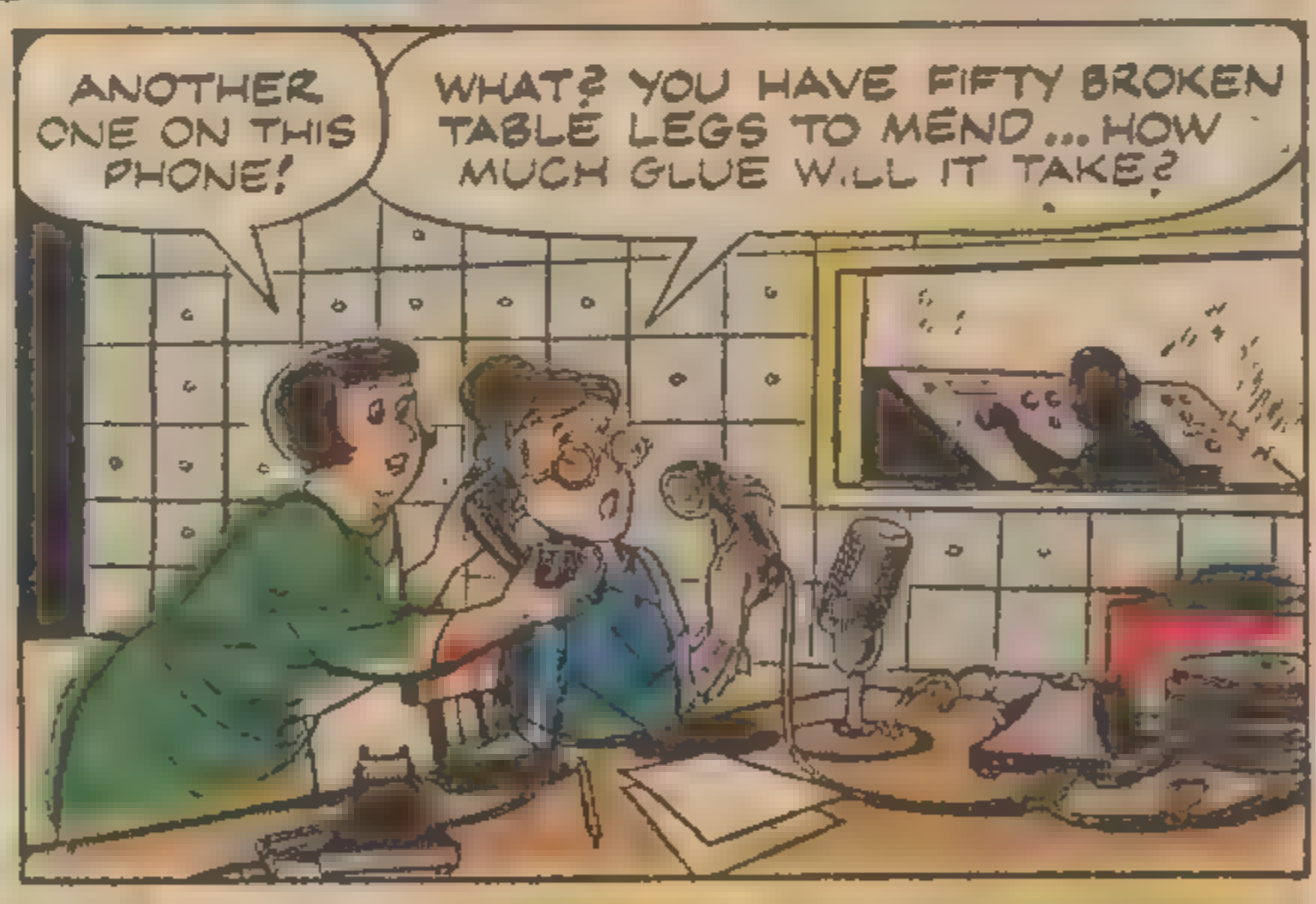

OKAY! WHAT ELSE?
NOTHING! J-JUST A LITTLE BAKING SODA... AFTER THIS HAS B-BOILED ENOUGH!

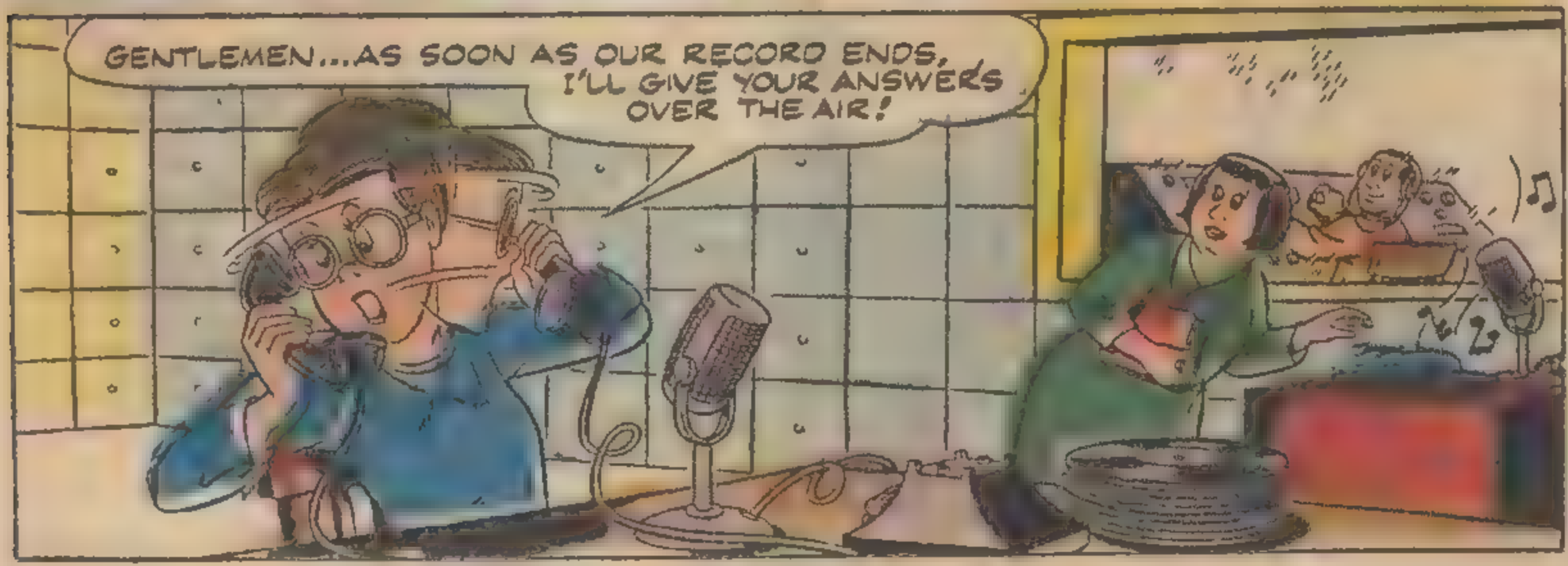
AW! IT CAN'T BE THAT EASY! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING MISSING FROM THIS RECIPE!
HUH?

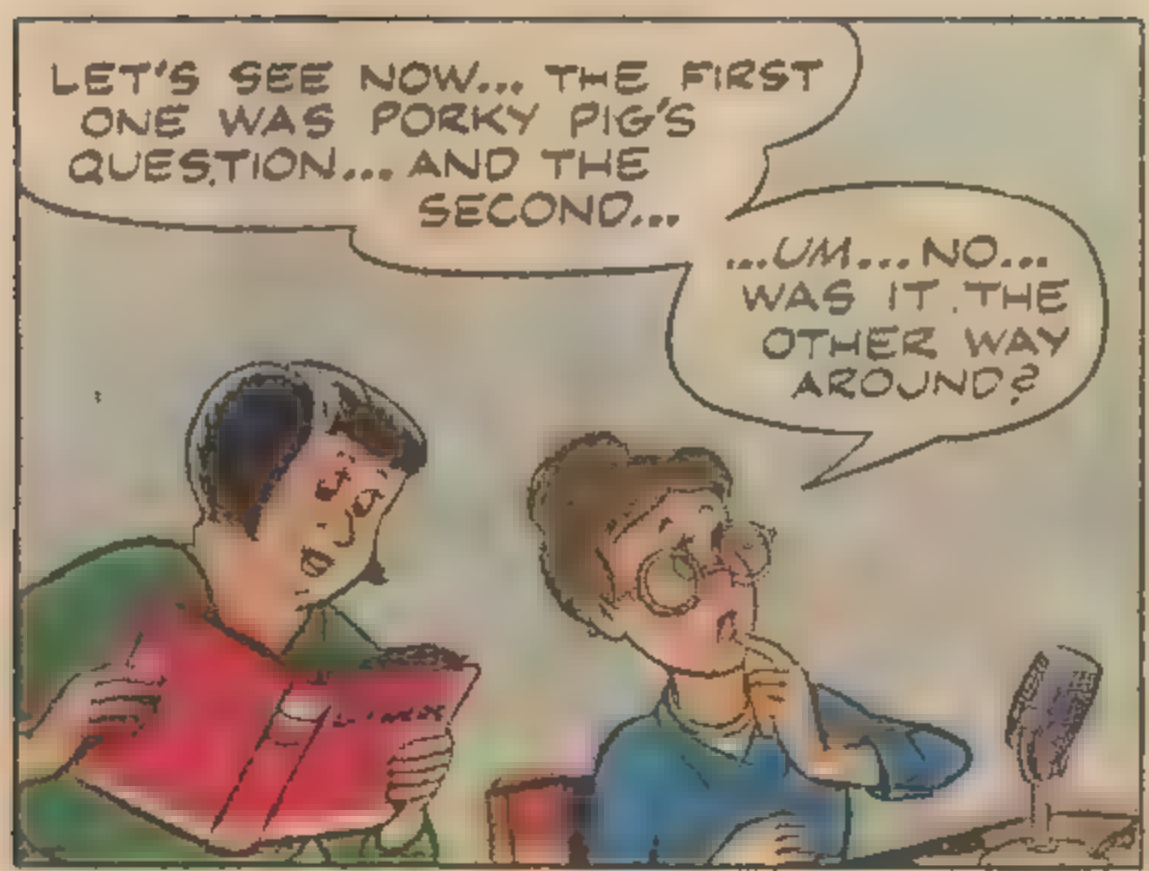

OBVIOUSLY A TYPO-GEOGRAPHICAL ERROR! BUT NOW WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?
MAYBE THERE'S ONE OF THOSE COOKING EXPERTS ON THE R-RADIO!
CLICK

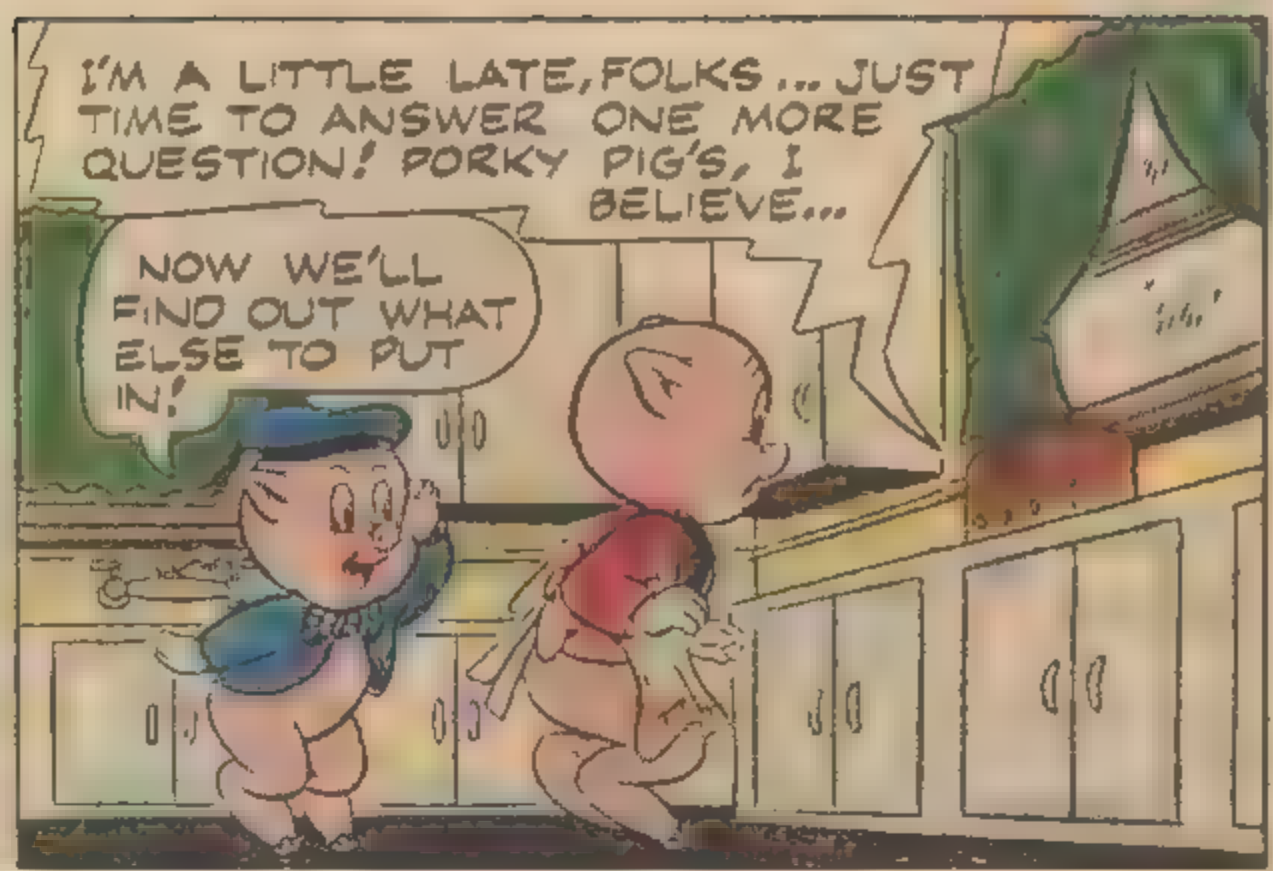

JUST CALL IN ANY QUESTION YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE MISS INFORMATION ANSWER...
HUMPH! SHE ISN'T A C-COOKING EXPERT...
BUT WAIT! SHE GIVES ANSWERS!

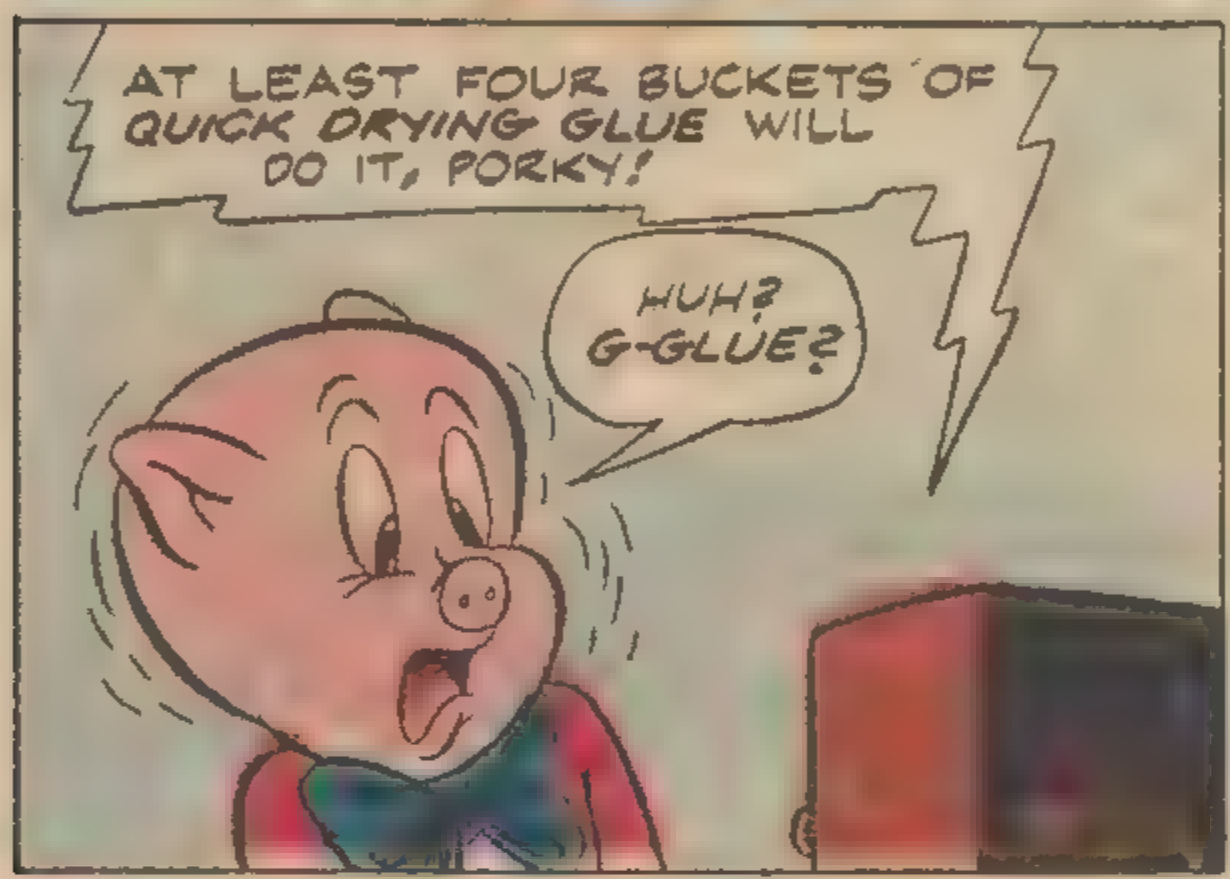

...AND SO THAT'S MY QUESTION, M-MISS INFORMATION. G-GOT IT?
YES, SIR! WHAT GOES INTO MOLASSES TAFFY... BESIDES MOLASSES?

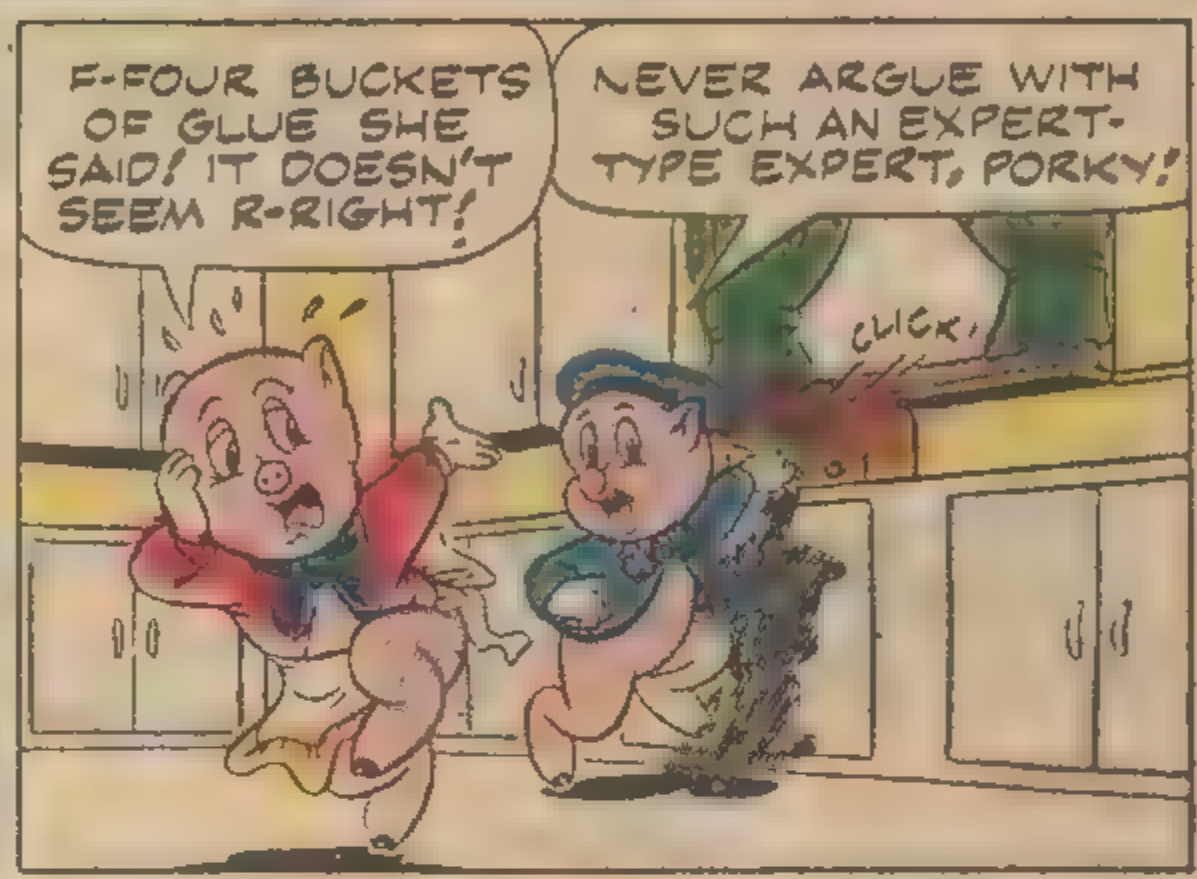

ANOTHER ONE ON THIS PHONE!
WHAT? YOU HAVE FIFTY BROKEN TABLE LEGS TO MEND... HOW MUCH GLUE WILL IT TAKE?

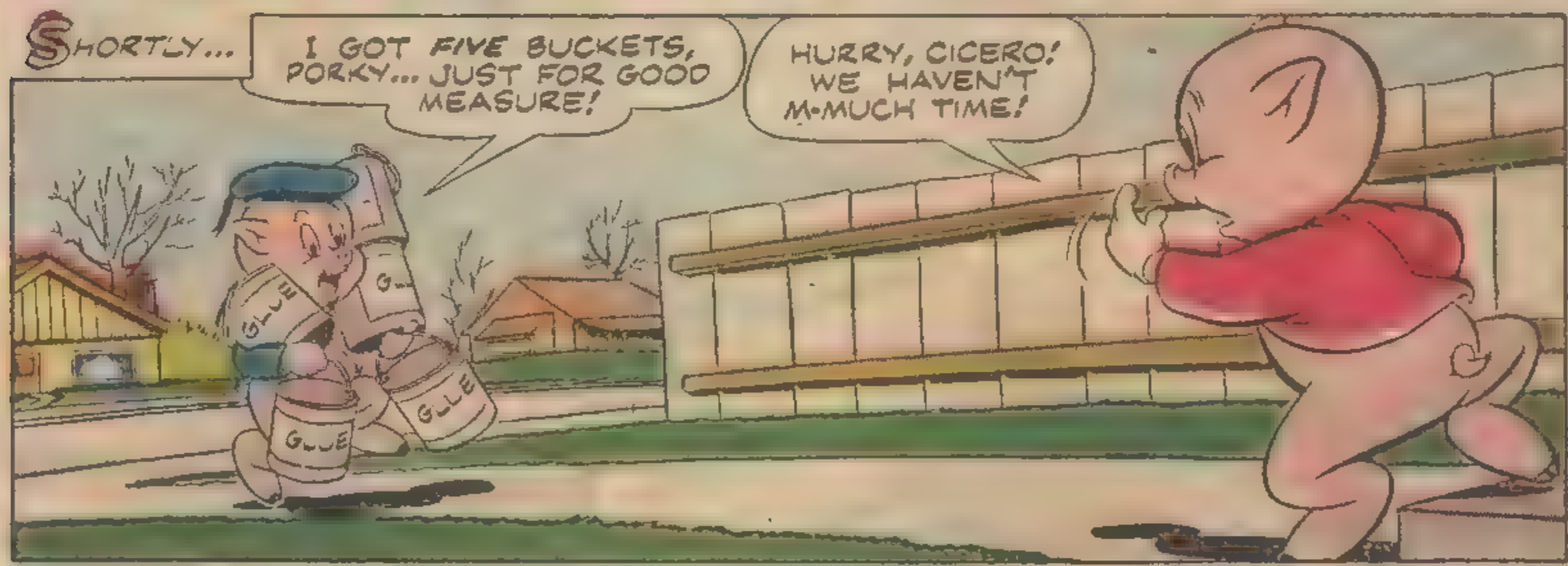

GENTLEMEN...AS SOON AS OUR RECORD ENDS, I'LL GIVE YOUR ANSWERS OVER THE AIR!

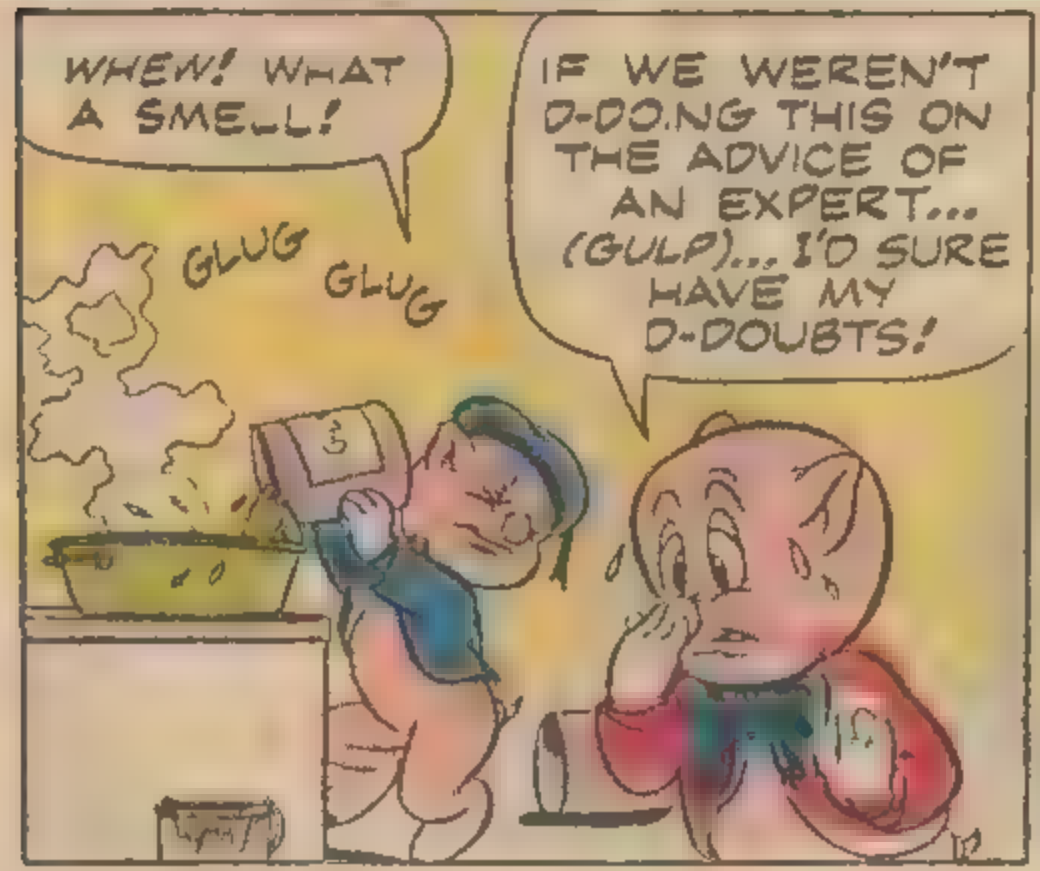

LET'S SEE NOW... THE FIRST ONE WAS PORKY PIG'S QUESTION... AND THE SECOND...
...UM... NO... WAS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND?

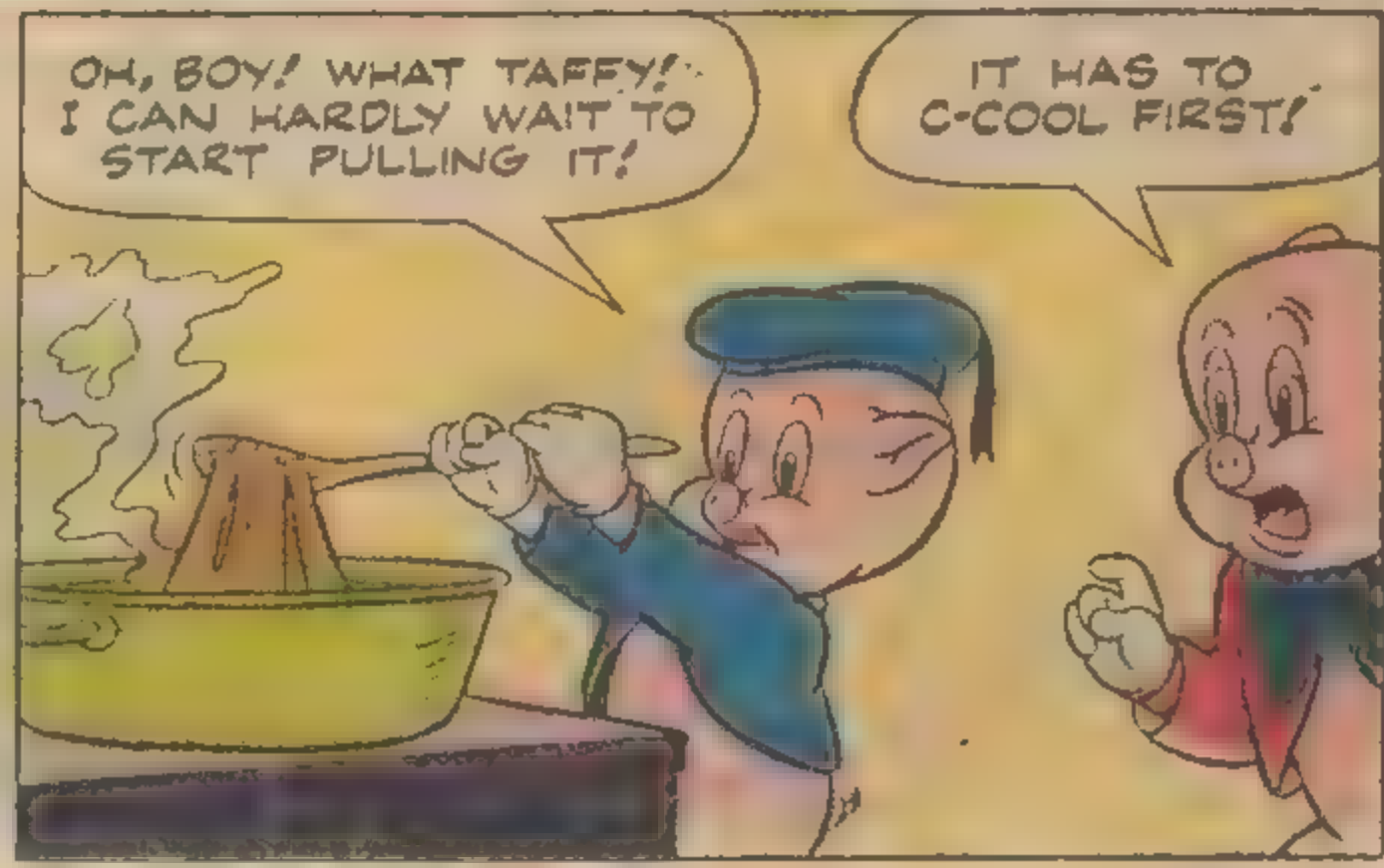

I'M A LITTLE LATE, FOLKS... JUST TIME TO ANSWER ONE MORE QUESTION! PORKY PIG'S, I BELIEVE...
NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT ELSE TO PUT IN!

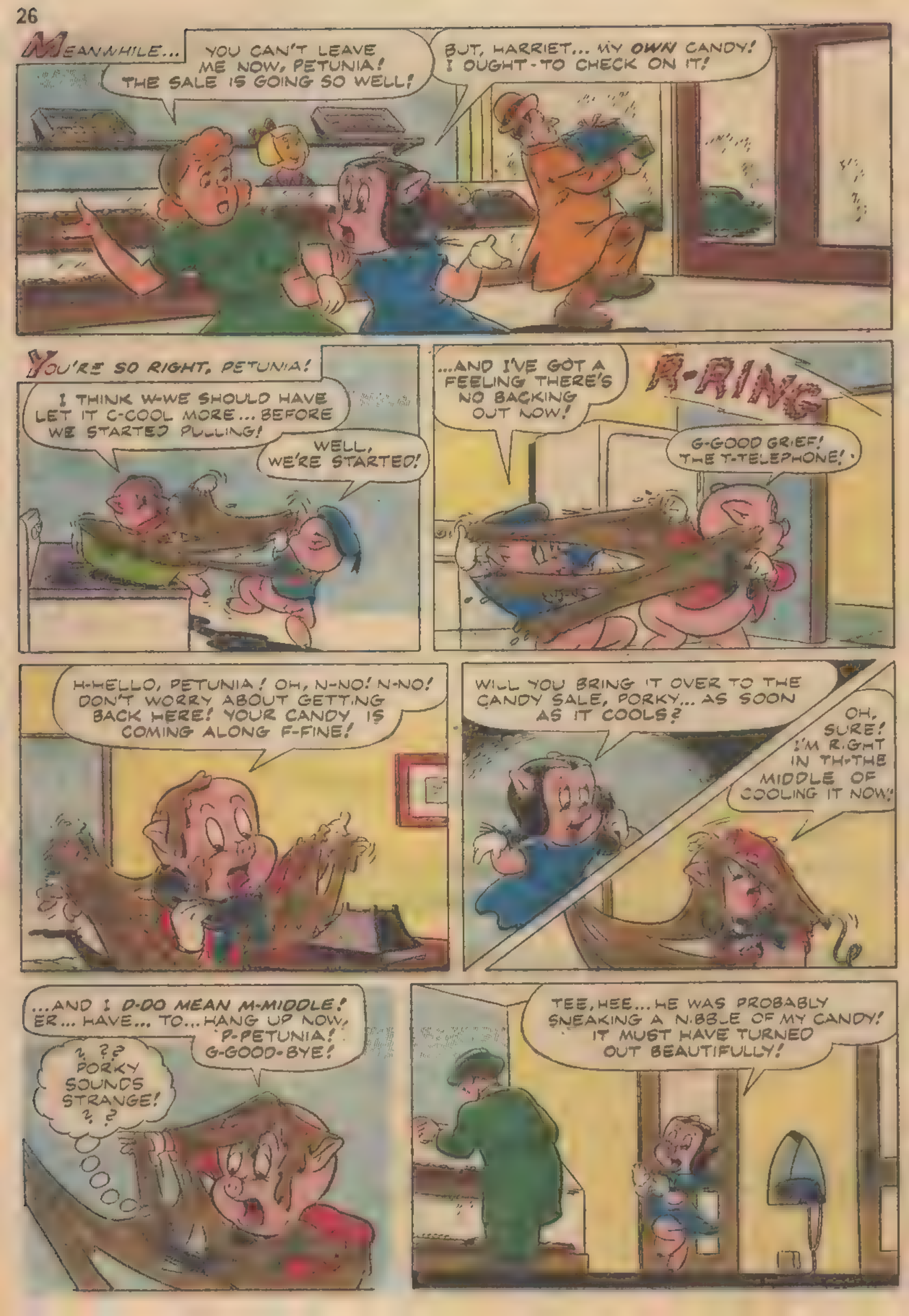

AT LEAST FOUR BUCKETS OF QUICK DRYING GLUE WILL DO IT, PORKY!
HUH? G-GLUE?

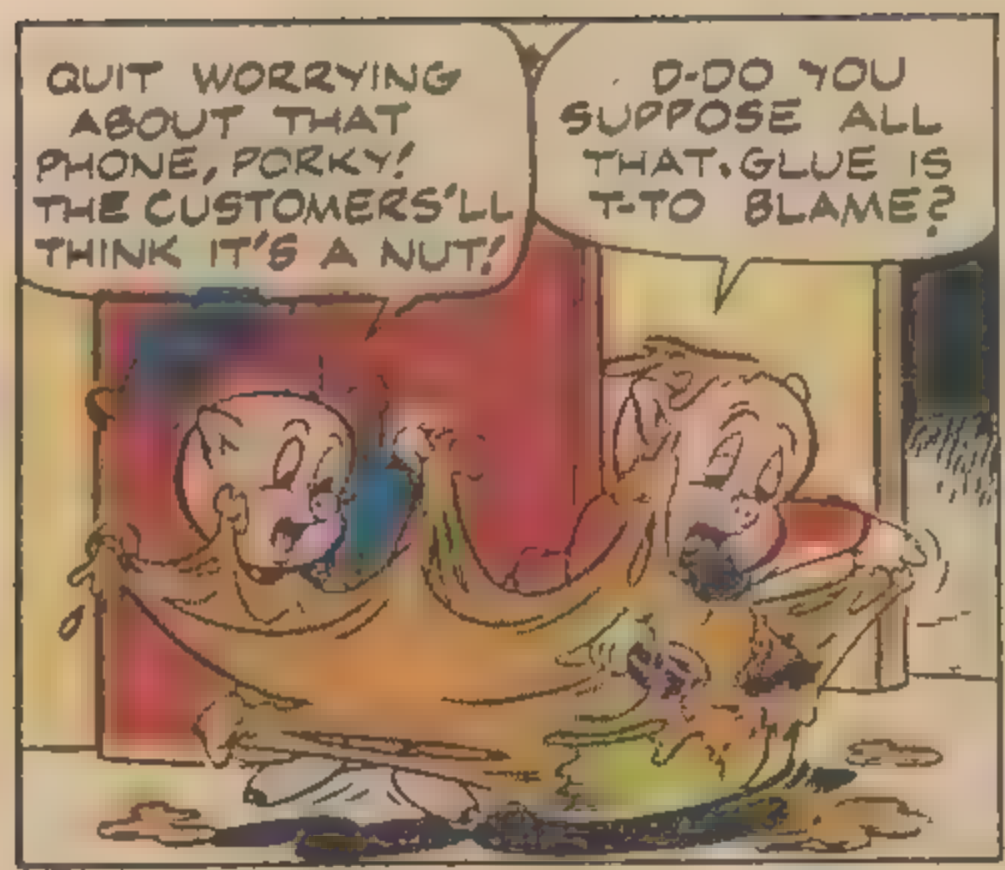

F-FOUR BUCKETS OF GLUE SHE SAID! IT DOESN'T SEEM R-RIGHT!
NEVER ARGUE WITH SUCH AN EXPERT-TYPE EXPERT, PORKY!
CLICK!

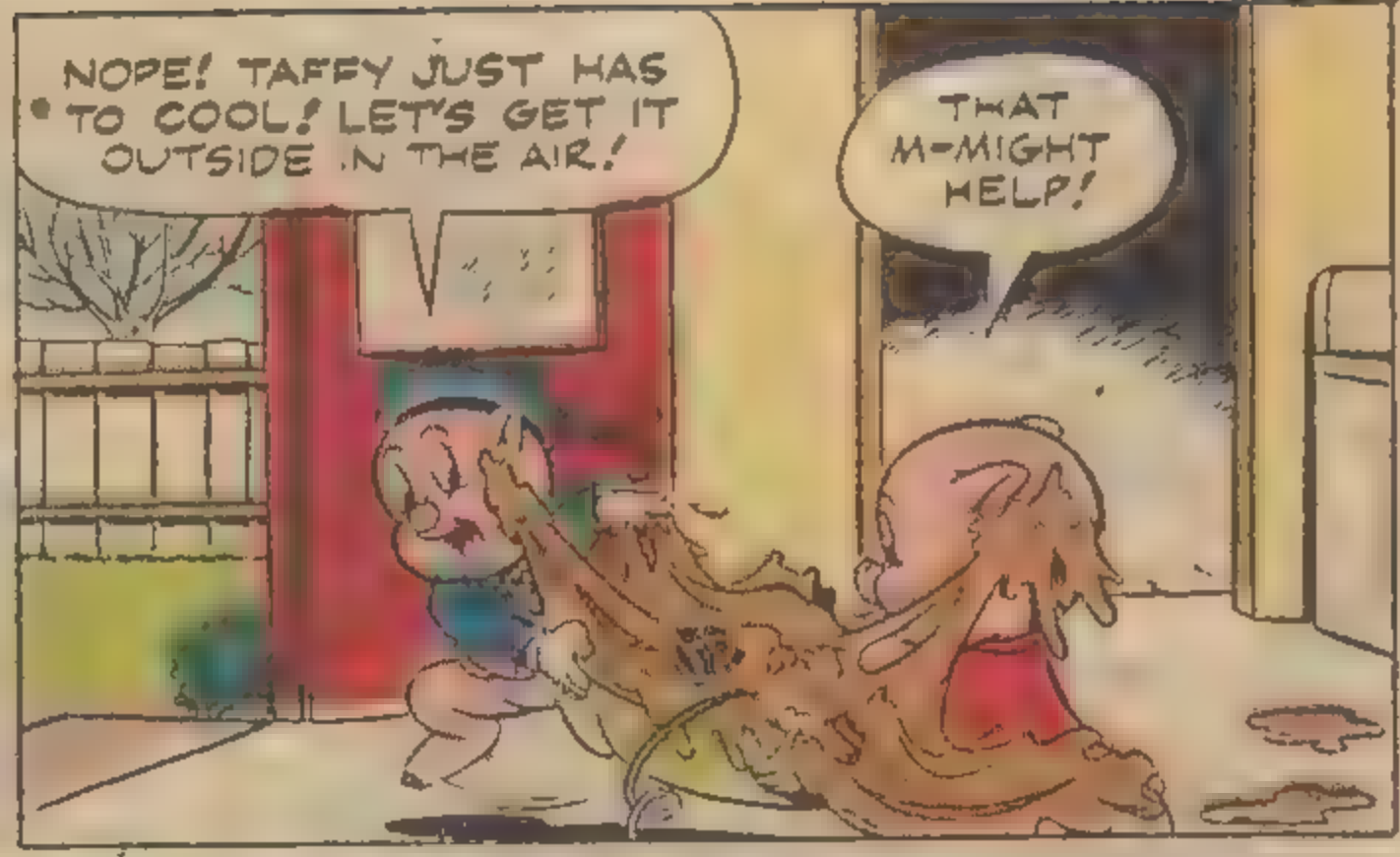

SHORTLY...
I GOT FIVE BUCKETS, PORKY... JUST FOR GOOD MEASURE!
HURRY, CICERO! WE HAVEN'T M-MUCH TIME!
GLUE
GLUE
GLUE

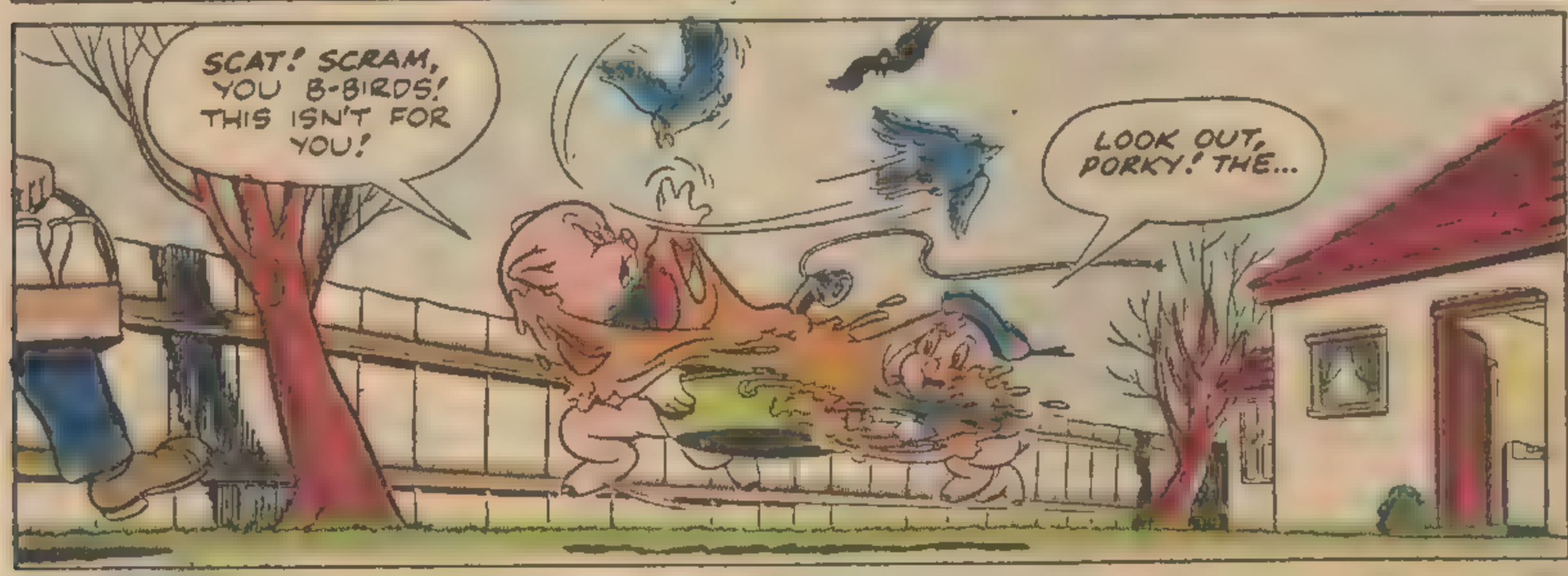

WHEW! WHAT A SMELL!
GLUG GLUG
IF WE WEREN'T D-DOING THIS ON THE ADVICE OF AN EXPERT... (GULP)... I'D SURE HAVE MY D-DOUBTS!


OH, BOY! WHAT TAFFY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO START PULLING IT!
IT HAS TO C-COOL FIRST!

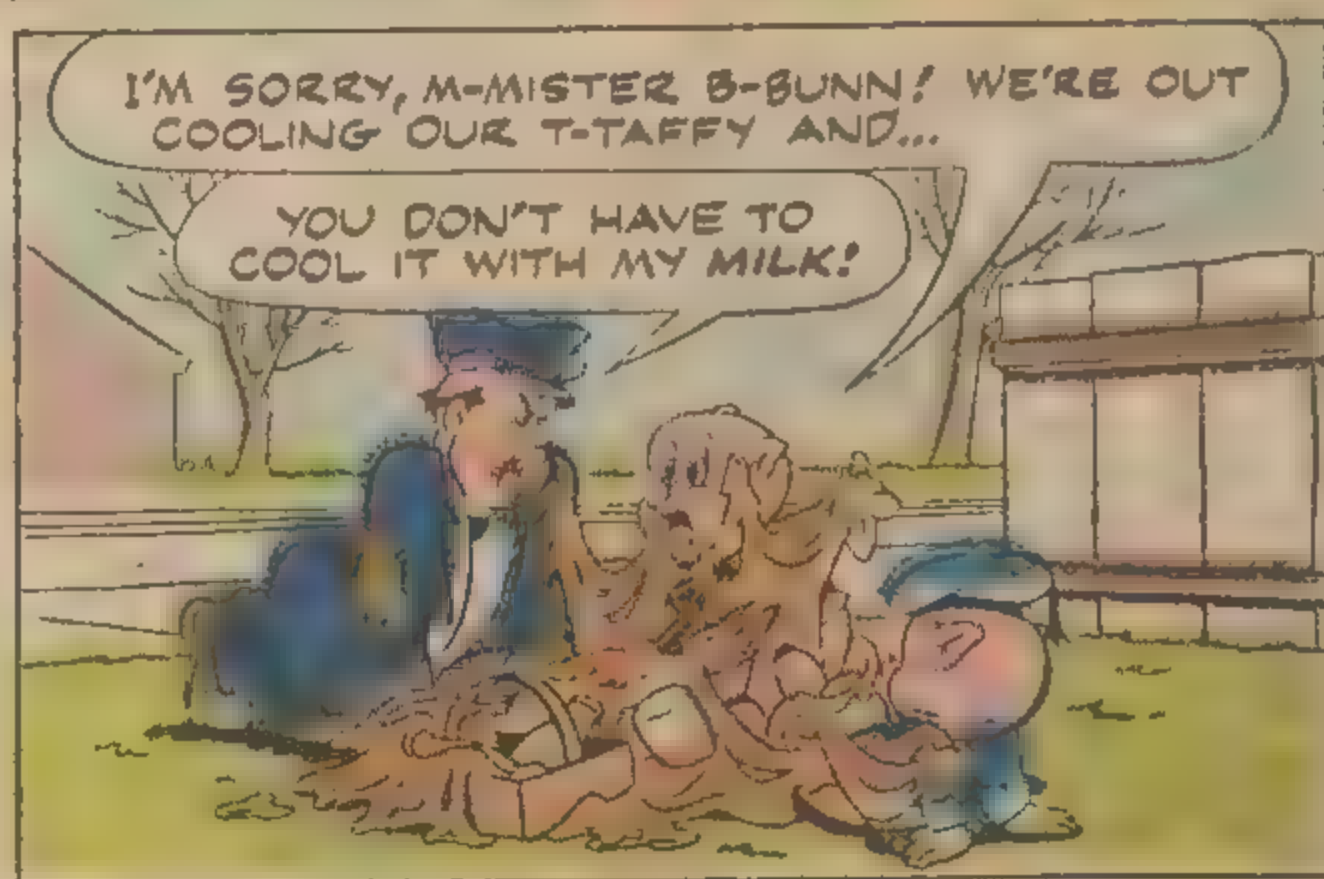

MEANWHILE...
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME NOW, PETUNIA! THE SALE IS GOING SO WELL!
BUT, HARRIET... MY OWN CANDY! I OUGHT-TO CHECK ON IT!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, PETUNIA!
I THINK W-WE SHOULD HAVE LET IT C-COOL MORE... BEFORE WE STARTED PULLING!
WELL, WE'RE STARTED!
...AND I'VE GOT A FEELING THERE'S NO BACKING OUT NOW!
R-RING
G-GOOD GRIEF! THE T-TELEPHONE!
H-HELLO, PETUNIA! OH, N-NO! N-NO! DON'T WORRY ABOUT GETTING BACK HERE! YOUR CANDY IS COMING ALONG F-FINE!
WILL YOU BRING IT OVER TO THE CANDY SALE, PORKY... AS SOON AS IT COOLS?
OH, SURE! I'M RIGHT IN TH-THE MIDDLE OF COOLING IT NOW!
...AND I D-DO MEAN M-MIDDLE! ER... HAVE... TO... HANG UP NOW, P-PETUNIA! G-GOOD-BYE!
? ?? PORKY SOUNDS STRANGE! ? ?
TEE, HEE... HE WAS PROBABLY SNEAKING A NIBBLE OF MY CANDY! IT MUST HAVE TURNED OUT BEAUTIFULLY!

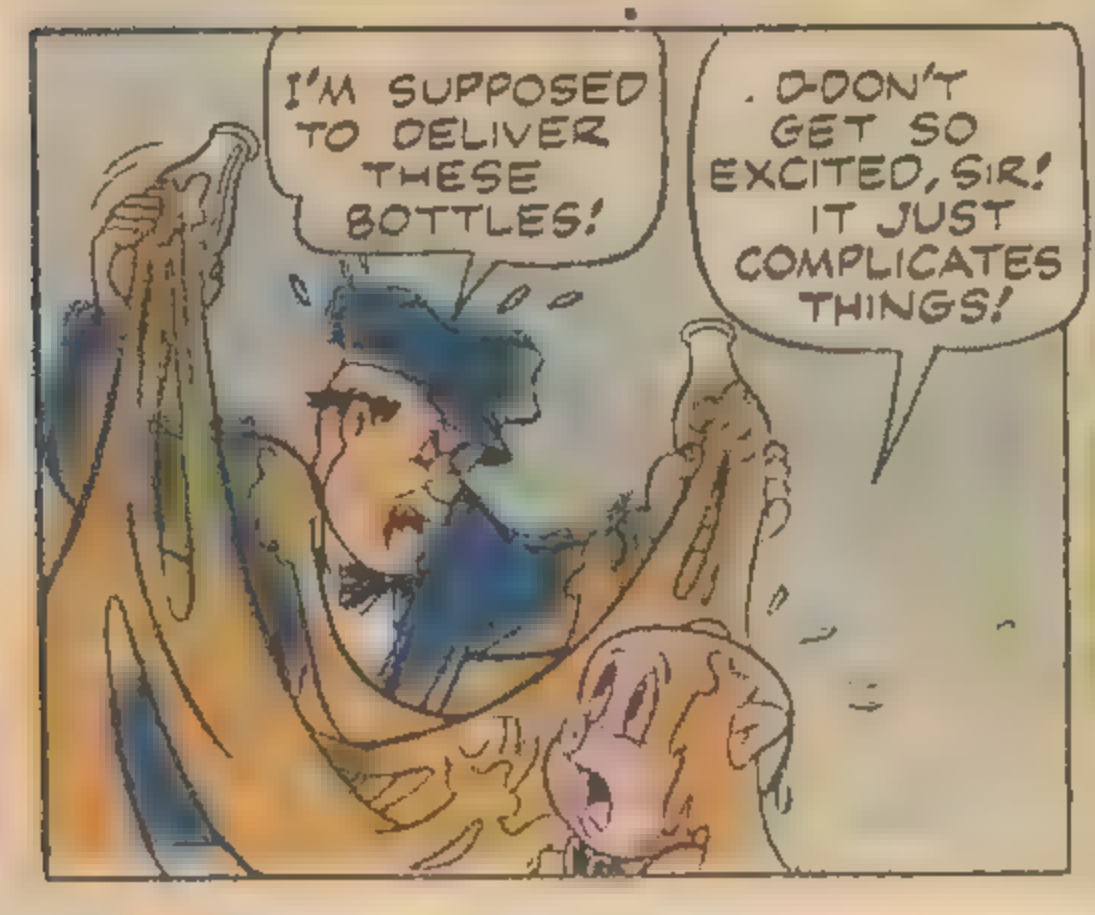

QUIT WORRYING ABOUT THAT PHONE, PORKY! THE CUSTOMERS'LL THINK IT'S A NUT!
D-DO YOU SUPPOSE ALL THAT GLUE IS T-TO BLAME?

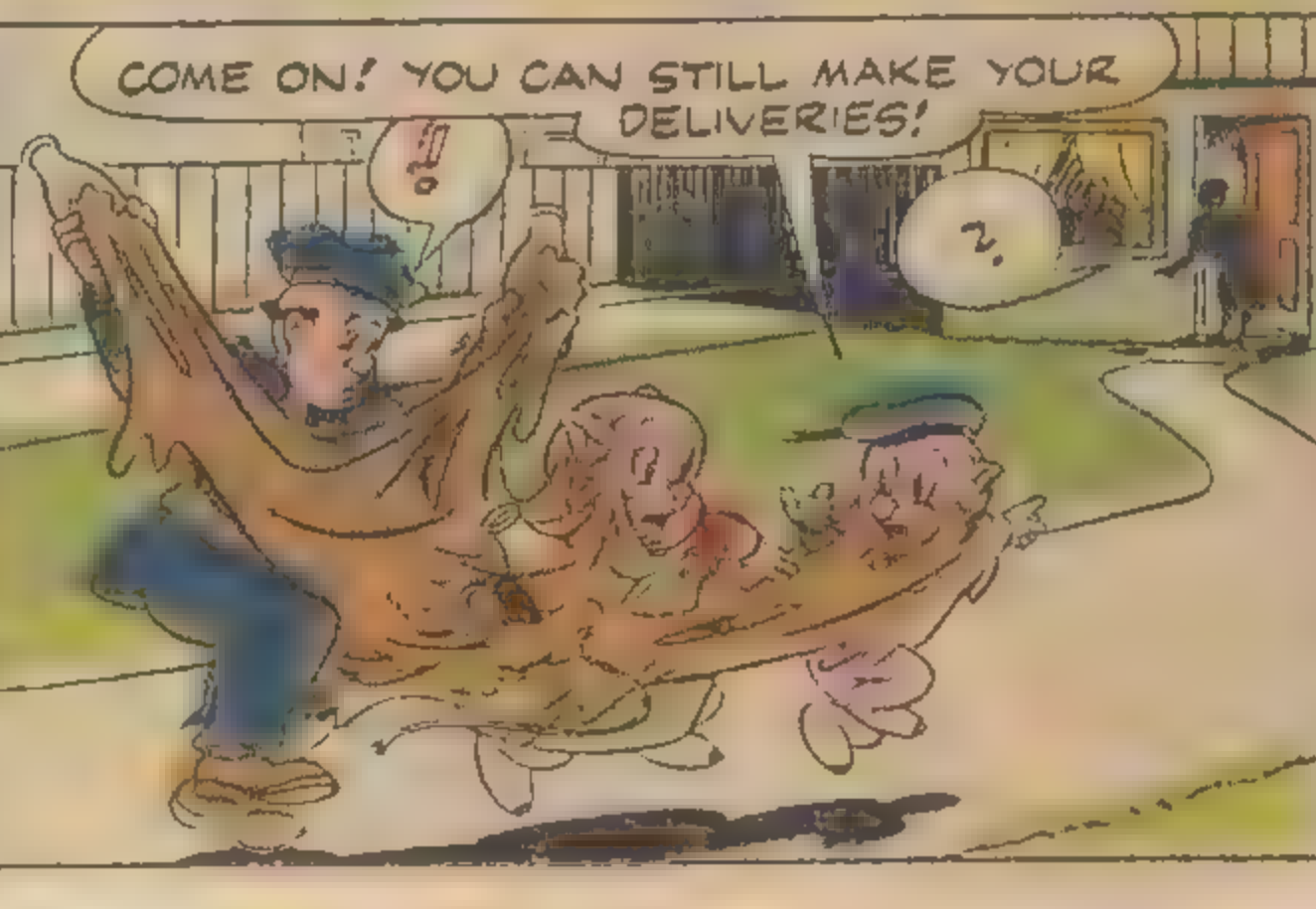

NOPE! TAFFY JUST HAS TO COOL! LET'S GET IT OUTSIDE IN THE AIR!
THAT M-MIGHT HELP!

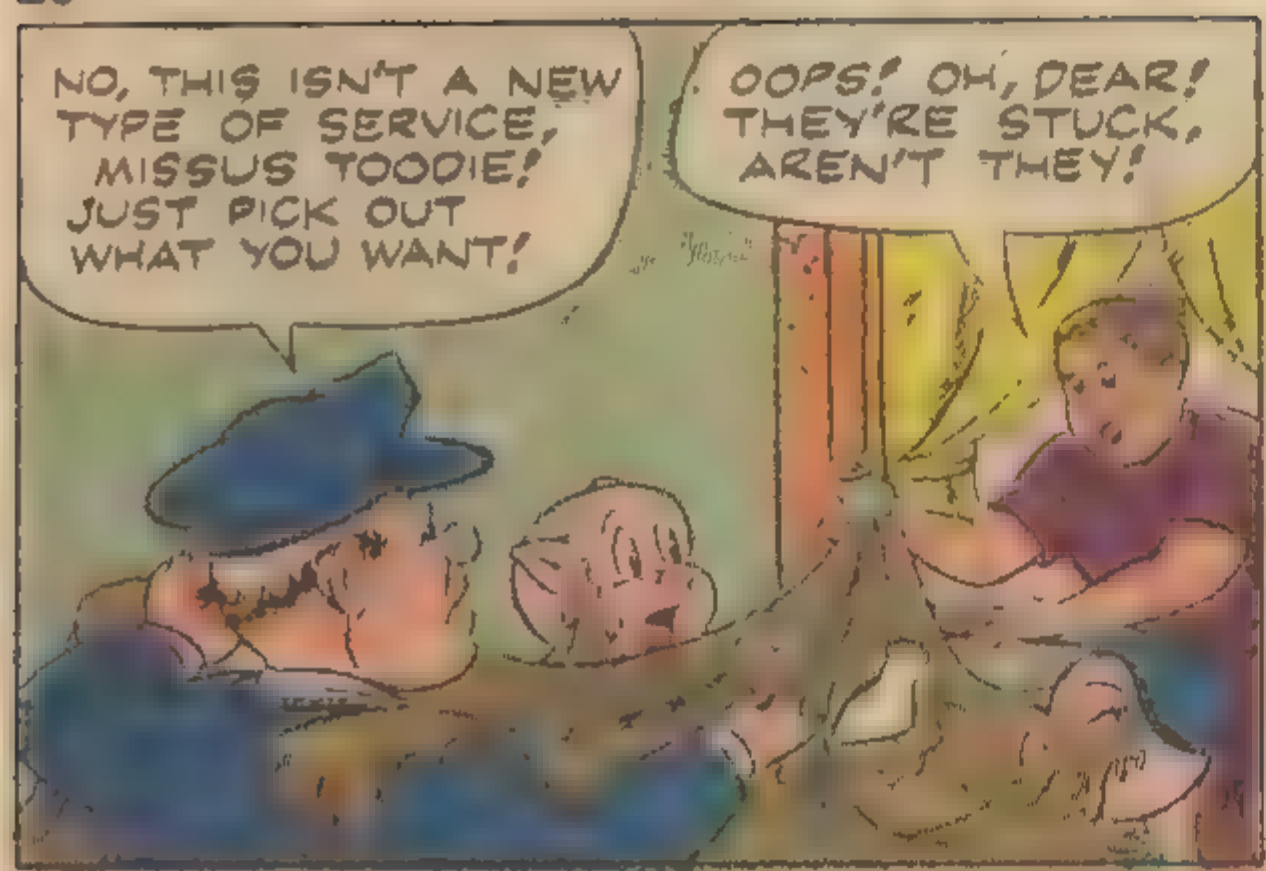

SCAT! SCRAM, YOU B-BIRDS! THIS ISN'T FOR YOU!
LOOK OUT, PORKY! THE...

...MILKMAN!
OOF!

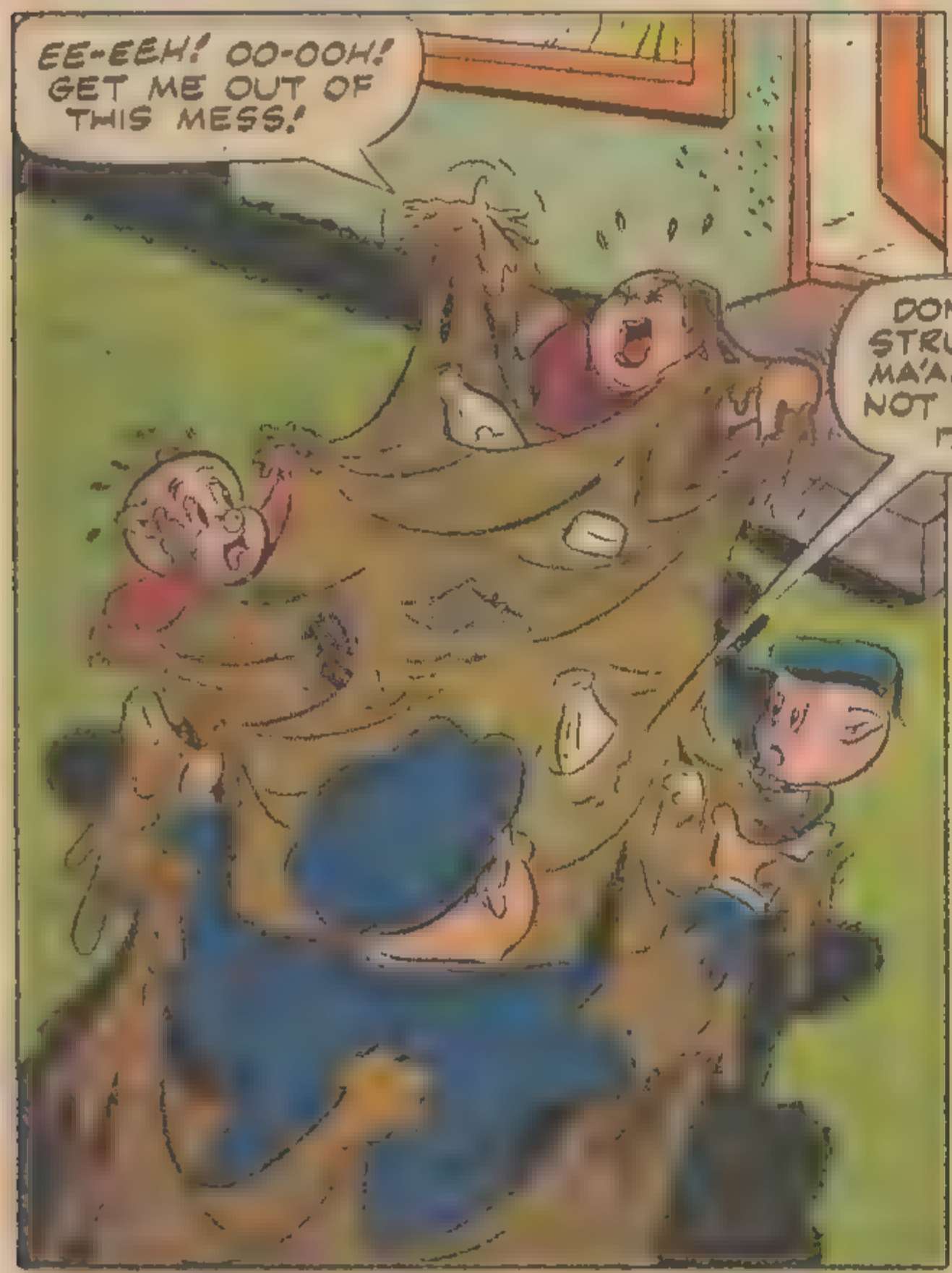

I'M SORRY, M-MISTER B-BUNN! WE'RE OUT COOLING OUR T-TAFFY AND...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO COOL IT WITH MY MILK!


I'M SUPPOSED TO DELIVER THESE BOTTLES!
. D-DON'T GET SO EXCITED, SIR! IT JUST COMPLICATES THINGS!


COME ON! YOU CAN STILL MAKE YOUR DELIVERIES!
!
?


NO, THIS ISN'T A NEW TYPE OF SERVICE, MISSUS TOODIE! JUST PICK OUT WHAT YOU WANT!
OOPS! OH, DEAR! THEY'RE STUCK, AREN'T THEY!

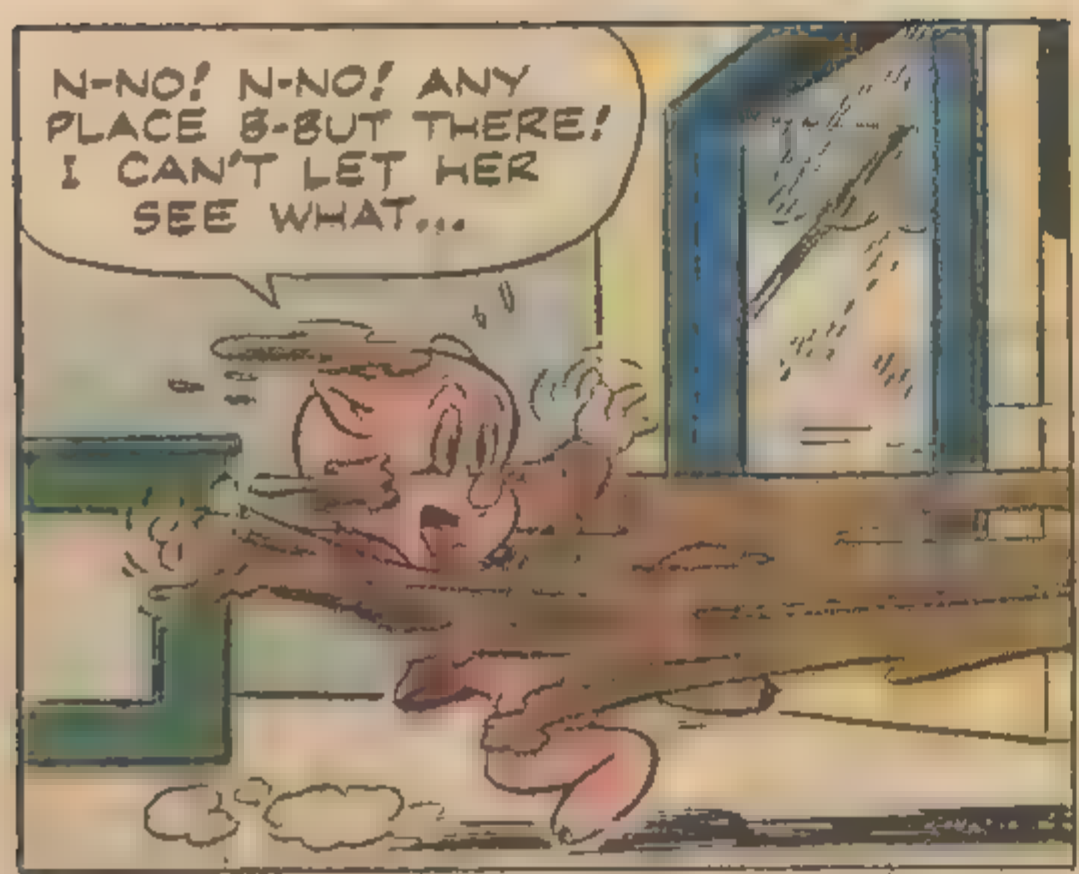
AGH! OOH! SO AM I!


EE-EEH! OO-OOH! GET ME OUT OF THIS MESS!
DON'T STRUGGLE, MA'AM! IT'S NOT WORTH IT!

CLEANING &DYEING
THE CLEANERS WILL G-GET IT OFF US!
...OR US OFF OF IT!
I HOPE!
BUT...
YEOW! I'M STUCK TOO!
LET'S GO NEXT DOOR! THE TAILOR! HE CAN CUT US LOOSE!

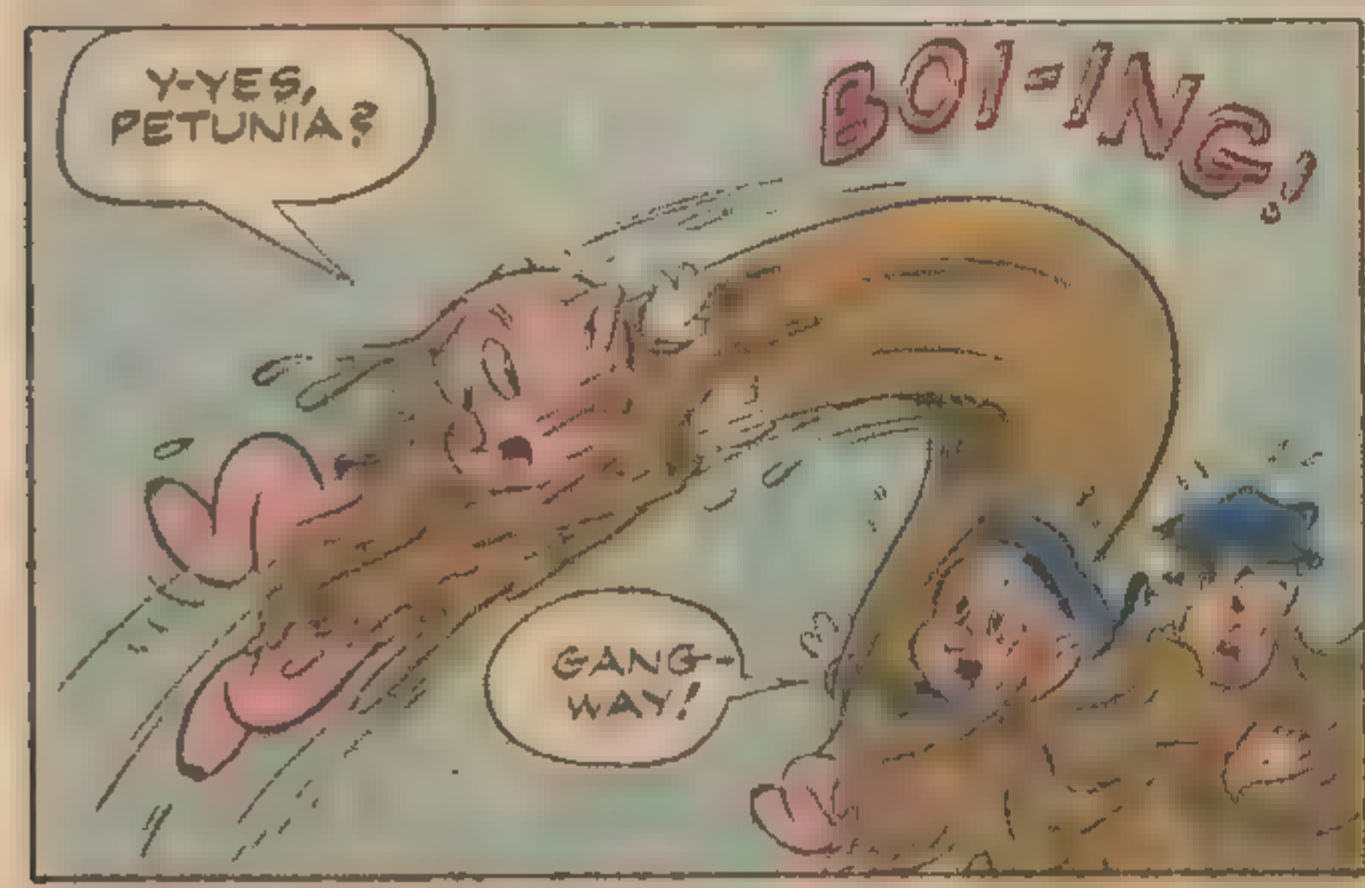
BUT...
OH...WHY DID I EVER GET MIXED UP IN THIS?

SA-AY! IF THIS IS TAFFY...SOMEBODY AT THE LADIES CLUB CANDY SALE MIGHT KNOW WHAT TO DO! COME ON!
THE LADIES C-CLUB? OH, NO!

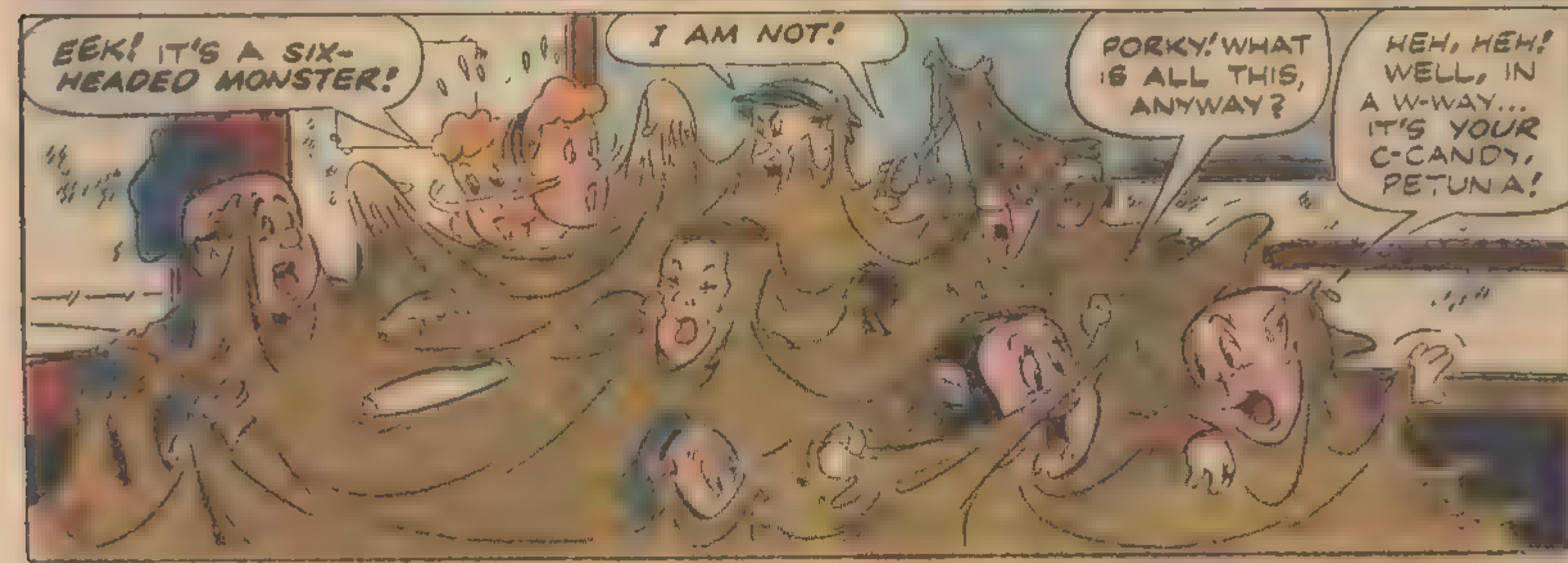

N-NO! N-NO! ANY PLACE B-BUT THERE! I CAN'T LET HER SEE WHAT...

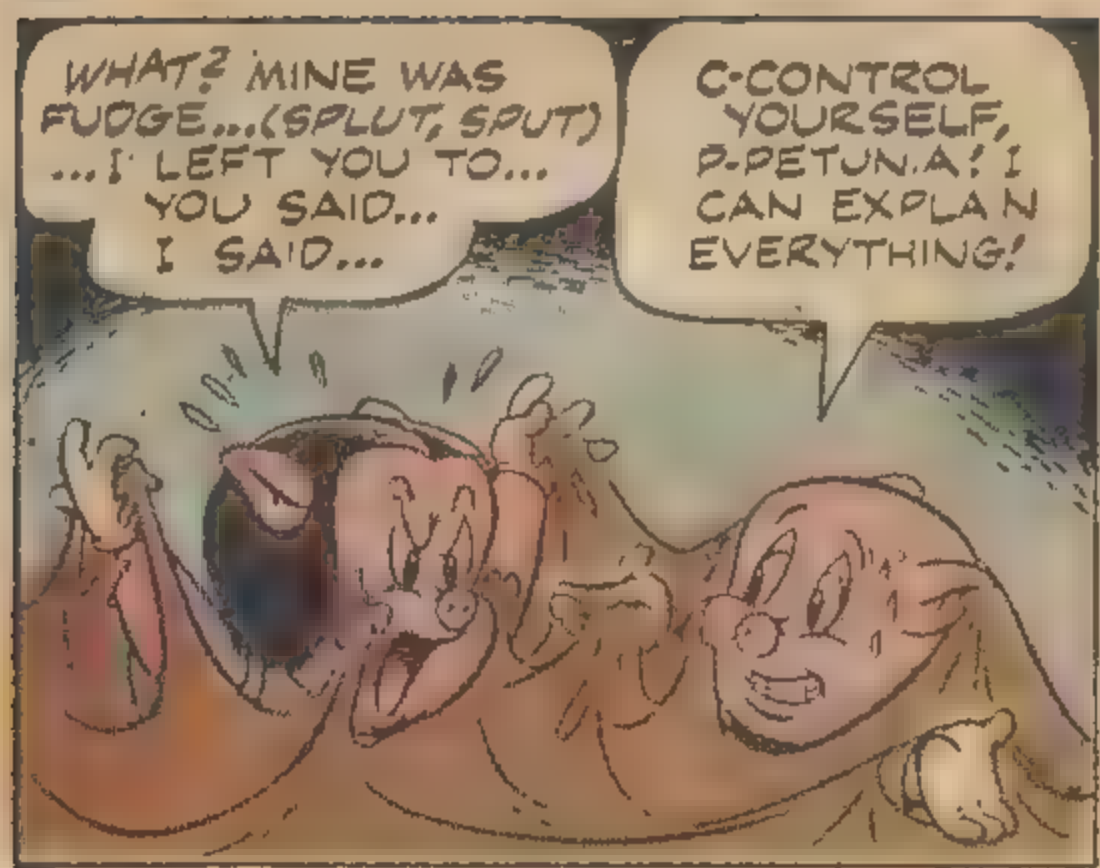
MY GOODNESS, HARRIET...WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON OUTSIDE?
MORE CUSTOMERS, I HOPE!

P-PETUNIA MUSTN'T SEE THIS M-MESS, CICERO!
WAIT! IT WON'T STRETCH MUCH FARTHER...
CANDY SALE!
PORKY!

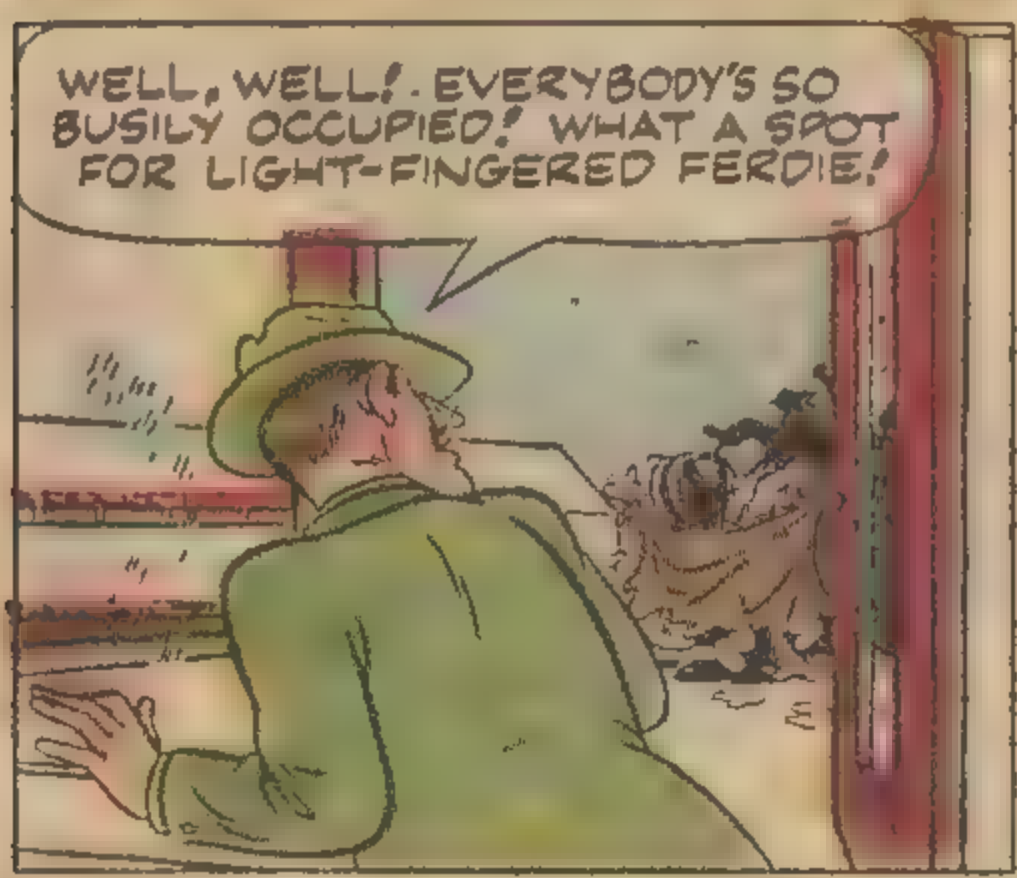

Y-YES, PETUNIA?
BOI-ING!
GANG-WAY!

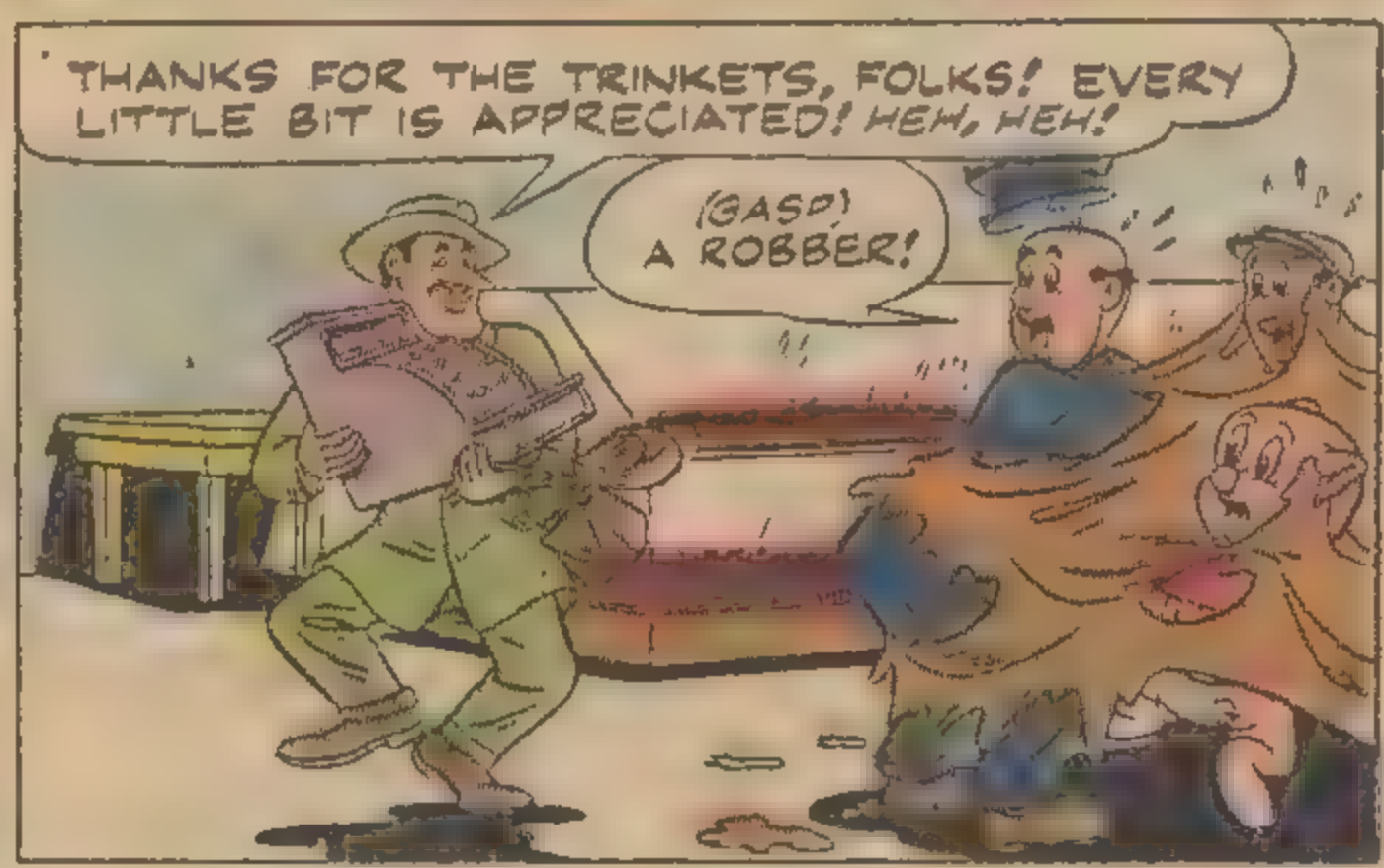
PLOK!
OOF!
AWK!

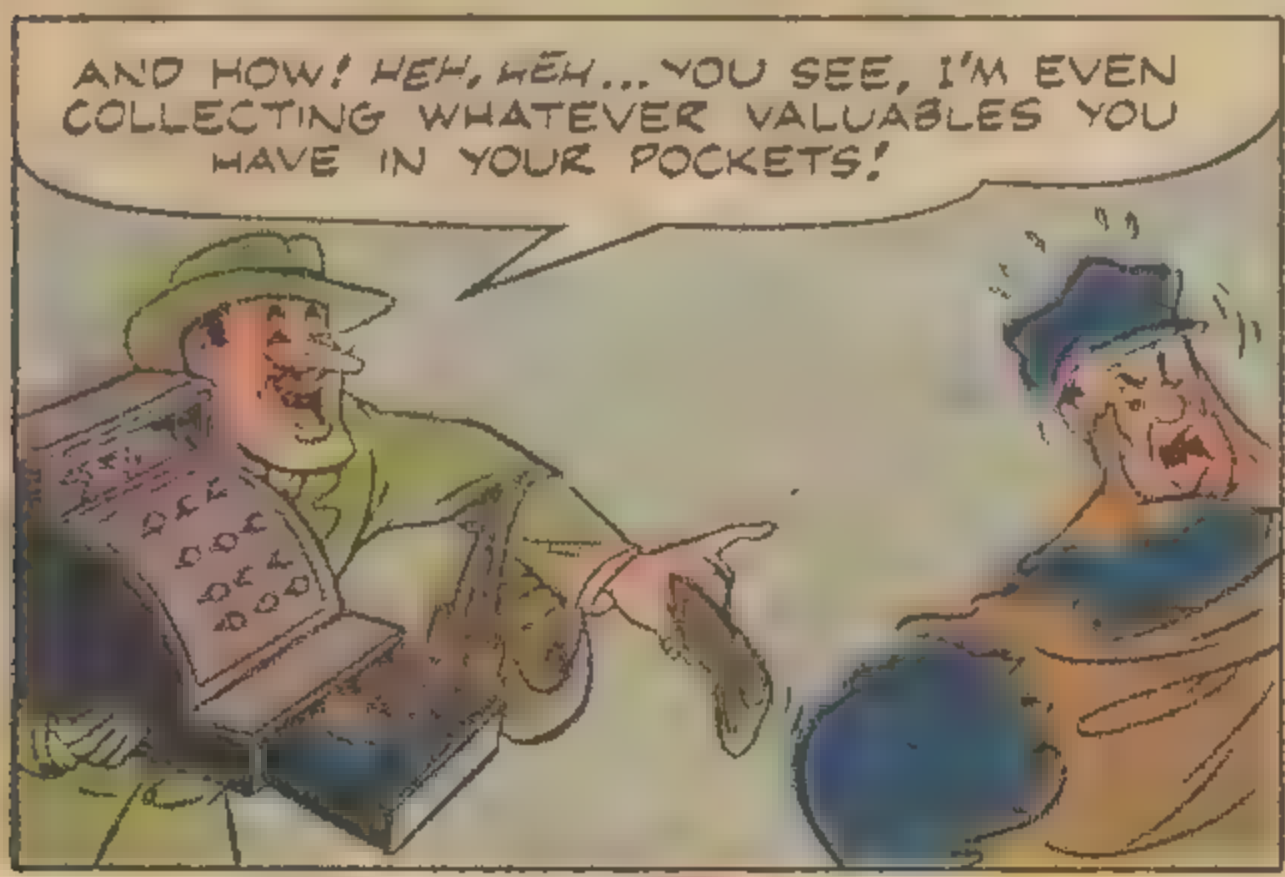

EEK! IT'S A SIX-HEADED MONSTER!
I AM NOT!
PORKY! WHAT IS ALL THIS, ANYWAY?
HEH, HEH! WELL, IN A W-WAY... IT'S YOUR C-CANDY, PETUNIA!


WHAT? MINE WAS FUDGE...(SPLUT, SPUT) ...I LEFT YOU TO... YOU SAID... I SAID...
C-CONTROL YOURSELF, P-PETUNIA! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

EXPLAIN? EXPLAIN? YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN US OUT OF THIS MESS, PORKY PIG!


WELL, WELL! EVERYBODY'S SO BUSILY OCCUPIED! WHAT A SPOT FOR LIGHT-FINGERED FERDIE!

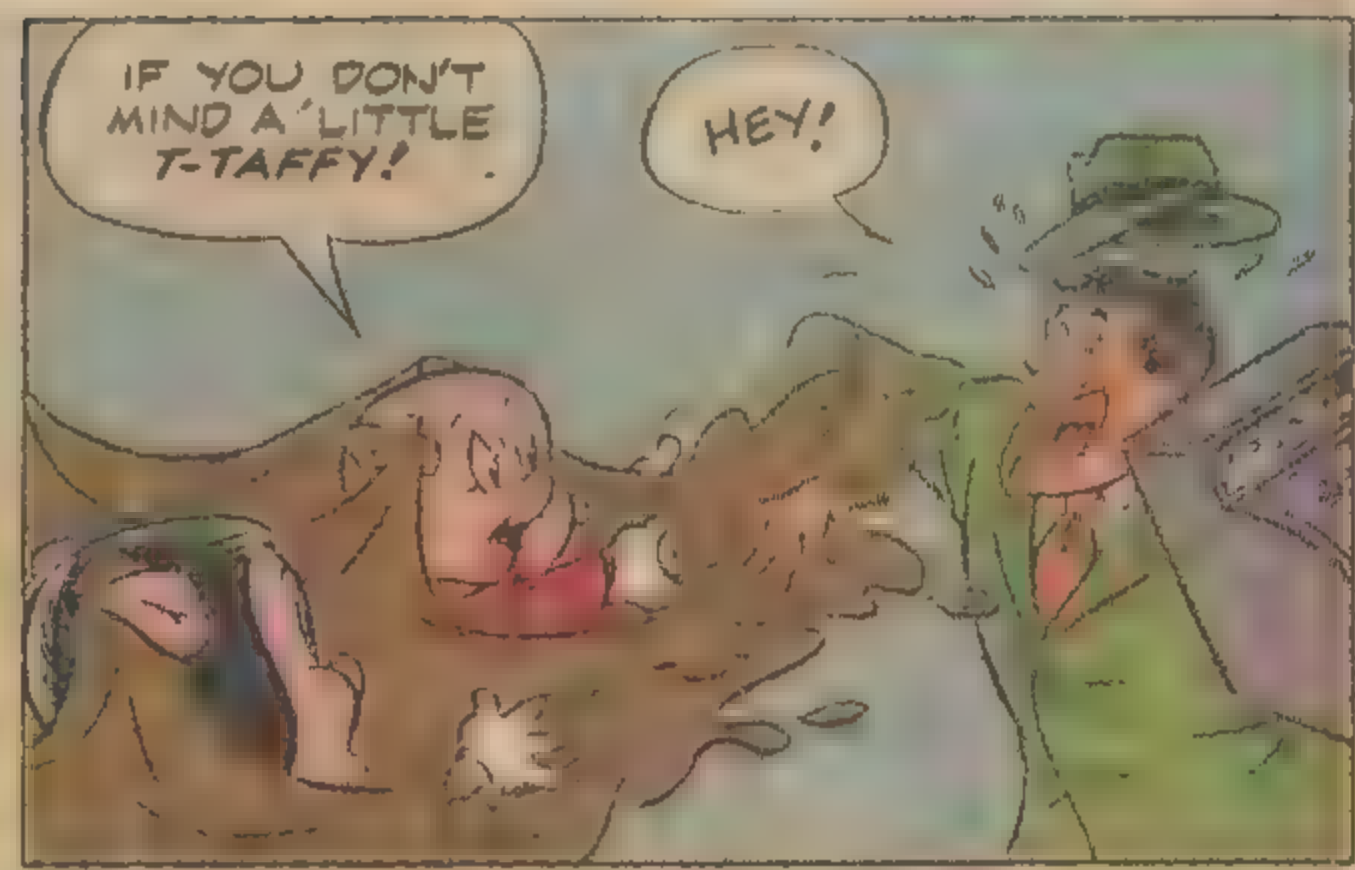

THANKS FOR THE TRINKETS, FOLKS! EVERY LITTLE BIT IS APPRECIATED! HEH, HEH!
(GASP) A ROBBER!

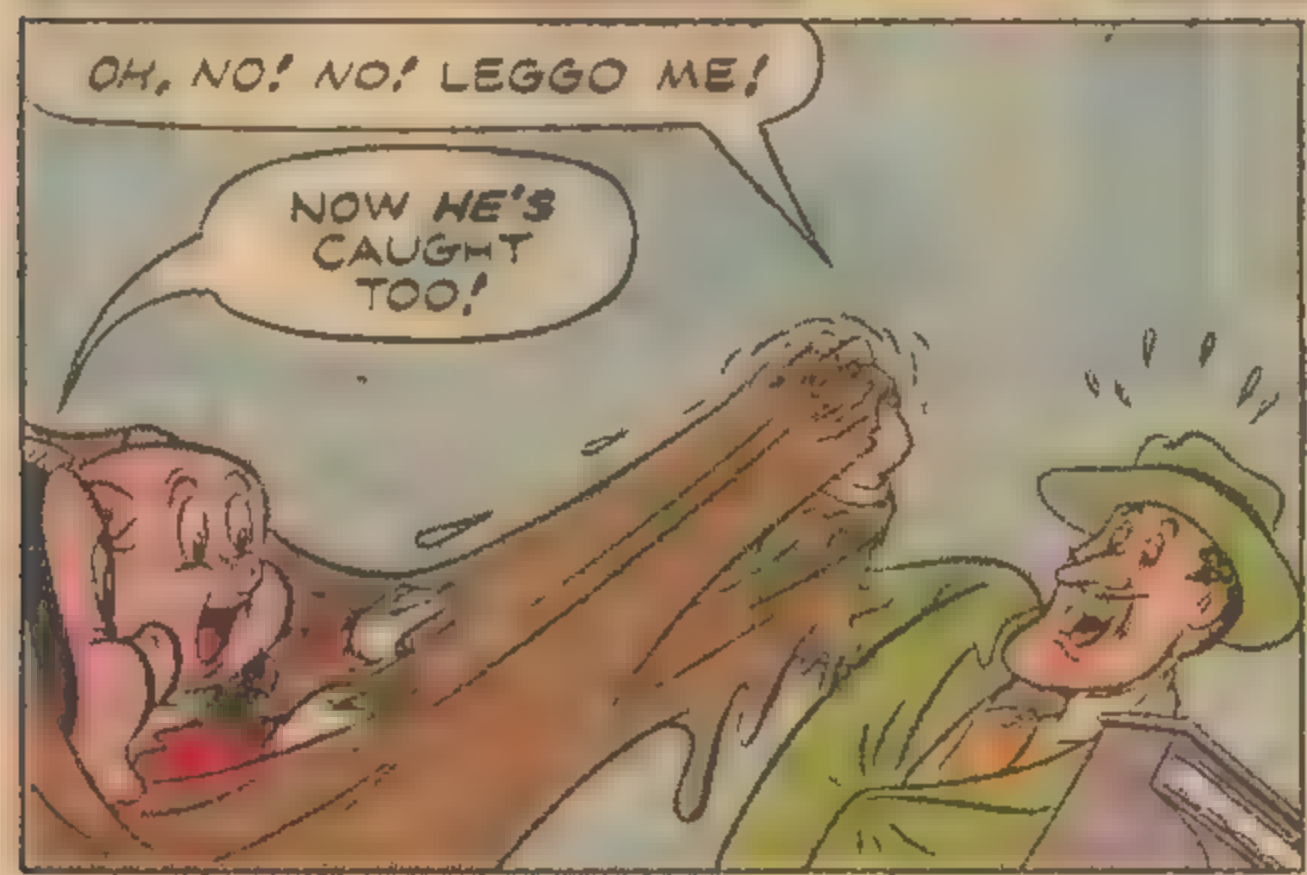

AND HOW! HEH, HEH... YOU SEE, I'M EVEN COLLECTING WHATEVER VALUABLES YOU HAVE IN YOUR POCKETS!

O-O-OH! PETUNIA... EVERYBODY ...WILL B-BLAME ME FOR THIS UNLESS I CAN...

WELL, TOODLE-OO, CHUMPS!
HAH! HE C-CALLS US CHUMPS, P-PETUNIA... AND HE DIDN'T EVEN GET THAT VALUABLE R-RING ON YOUR FINGER!

PORKY! SH-H-H!
HO! A VALUABLE SPARKLER STILL WAITING TO BE BORROWED, EH?


IF YOU DON'T MIND A LITTLE T-TAFFY!
HEY!


OH, NO! NO! LEGGO ME!
NOW HE'S CAUGHT TOO!

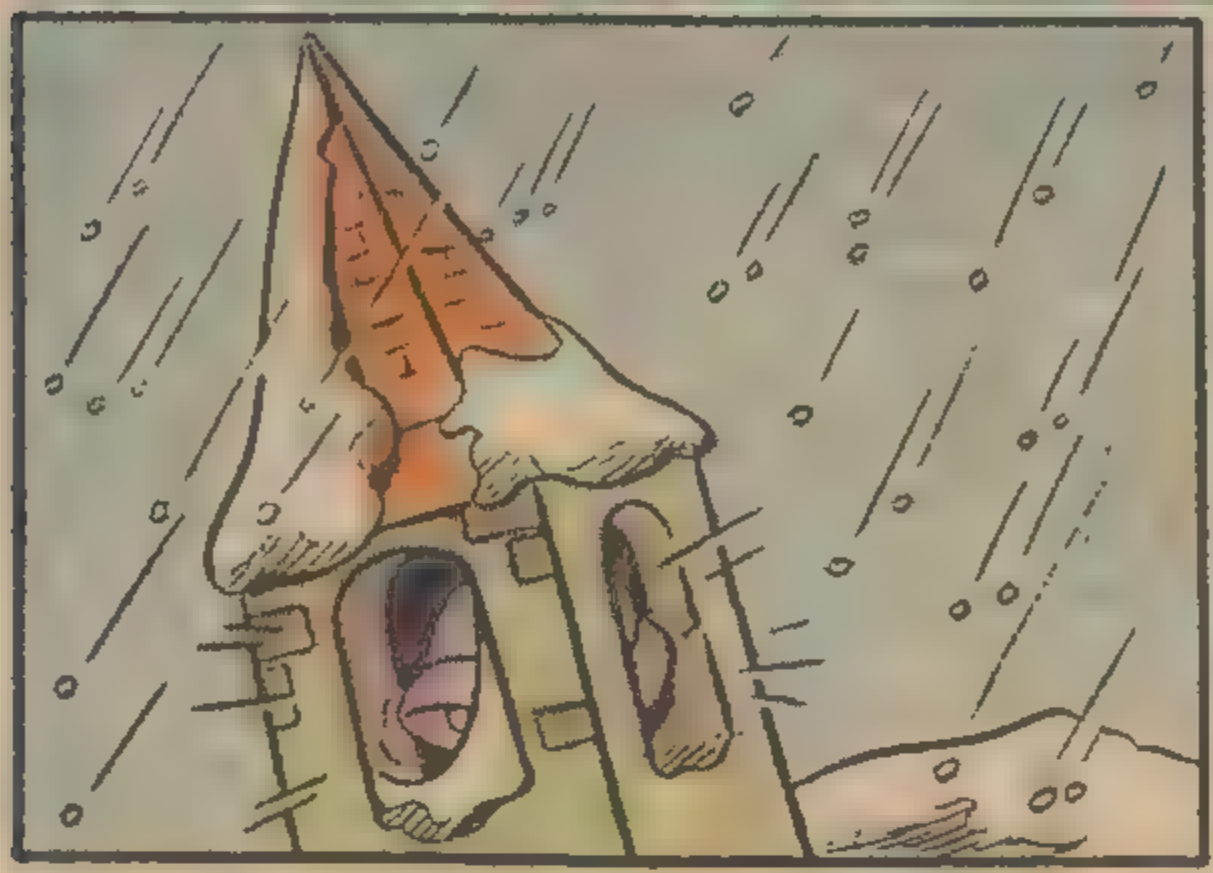
HOORAY, PORKY! YOU'RE NOT ONLY A GREAT TAFFYMAKER, YOU'RE A HERO!
HMMM... THE GREAT TAFFY-MAKER!

AFTERWARDS...
A WHOLE YEAR BEHIND BARS!
HAH! COMPARED TO PORKY PIG... YOU GOT OFF EASY!

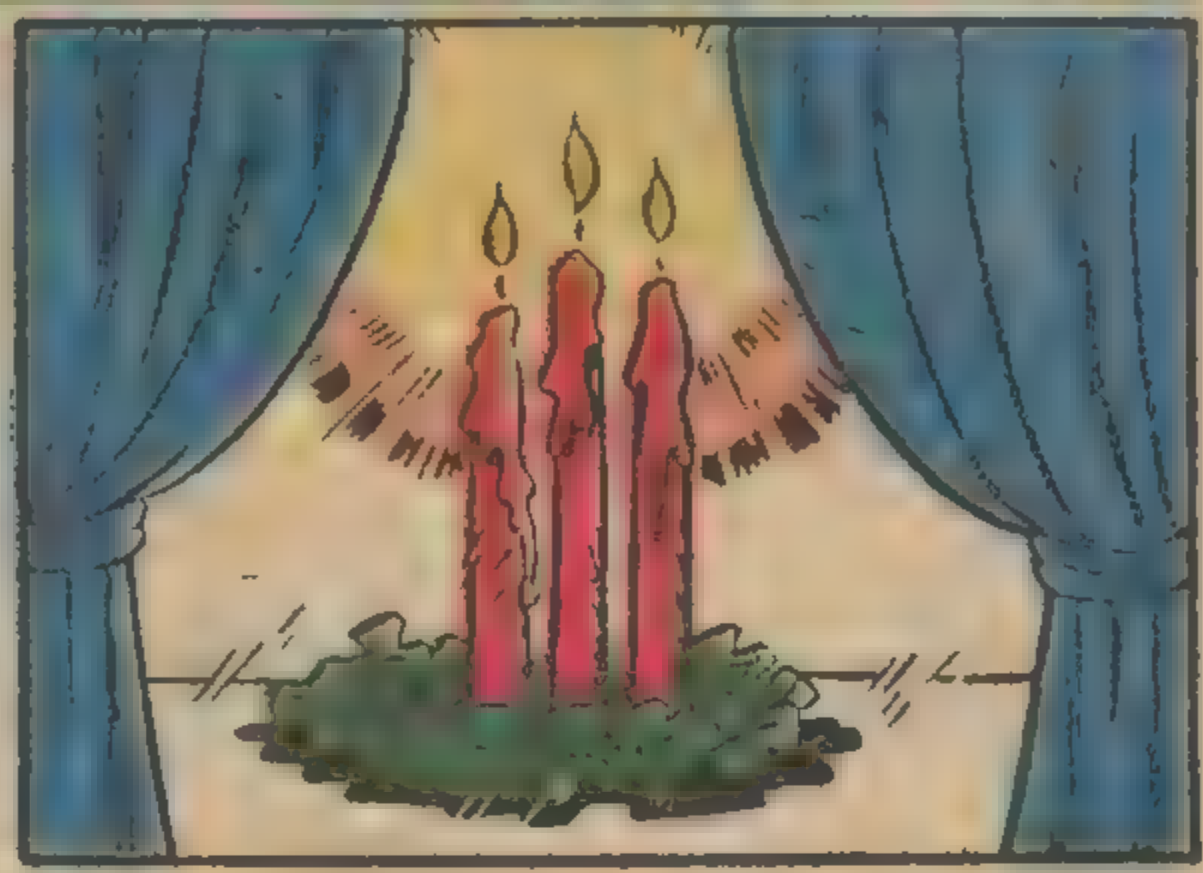
THE TAFFY TERROR? WHAT'D HE GET... HARD LABOR?
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!

PETUNIA SENTENCED HIM TO EAT THAT STUFF!
CHOMP, CHOMP
WANTED

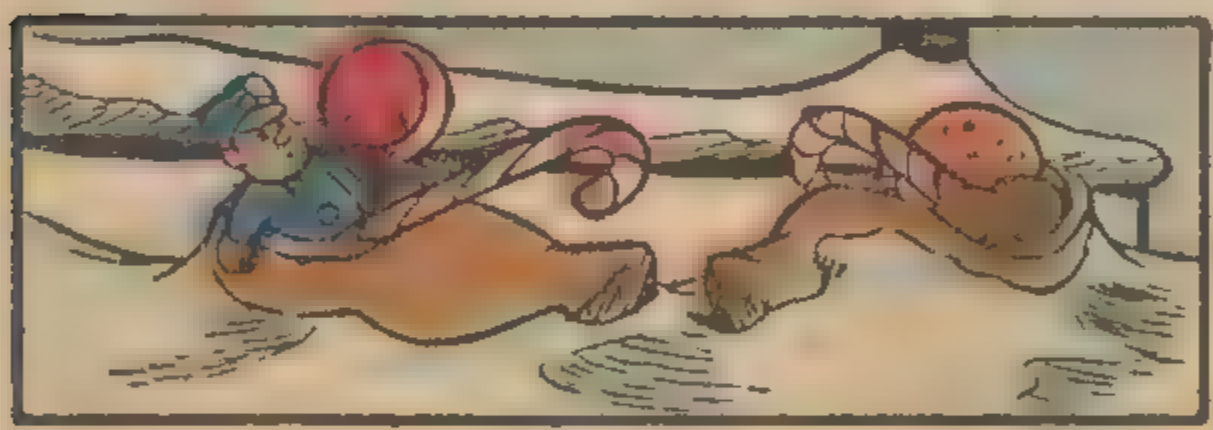
Christmas



Ringing bells herald the Christmas season around the world! In some countries, it is believed all who hear the beautiful bells are blessed and their joyous sound drives away all evil spirits.



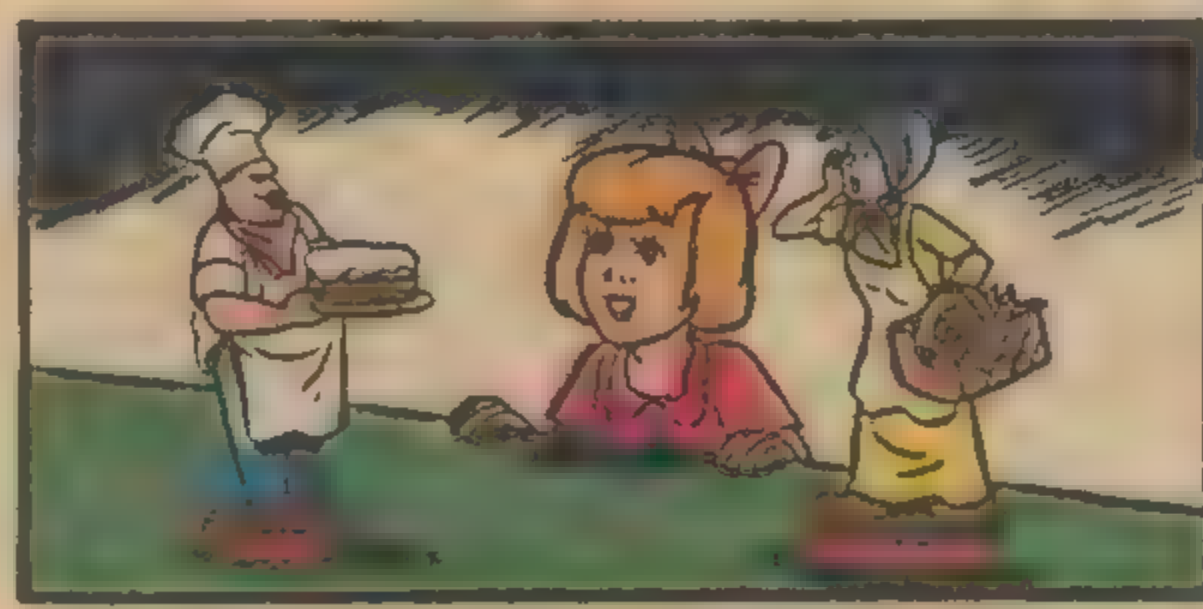
The warm glow of the Yule candle reflects a special light! The Irish keep a candle in the window to light the Christ Child's way. Others believe a Yule candle must burn all night to insure good luck.

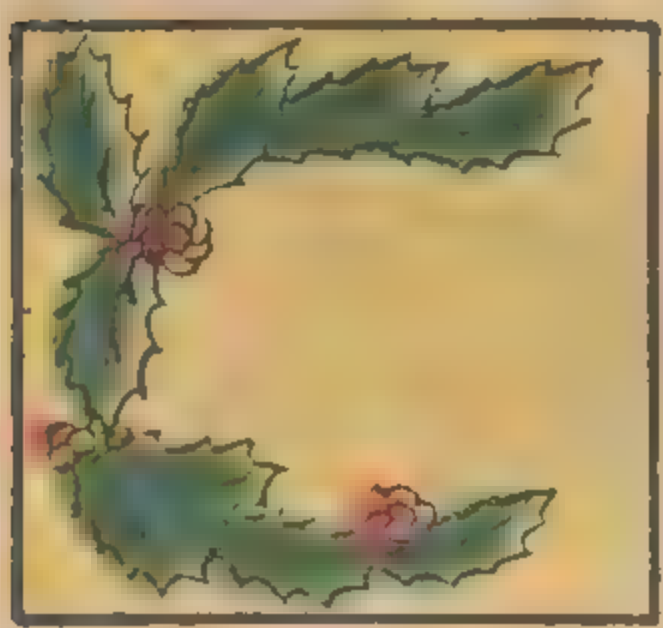


On Christmas Eve, the children of Holland place their wooden shoes on their doorsteps. They hope that on Christmas morning, they will find the shoes brimming over with goodies — and they usually do!

To gladden the hearts of French children, figurines representing the Nativity appear at the Christmas season. Great pains are taken to make the scenes as realistic as possible.

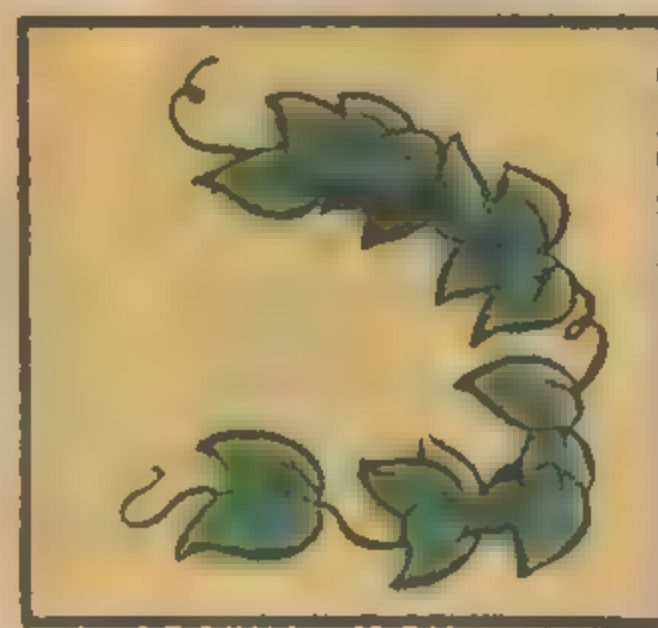
Other familiar village figures, such as the fishwife and baker, are also set out to delight all.



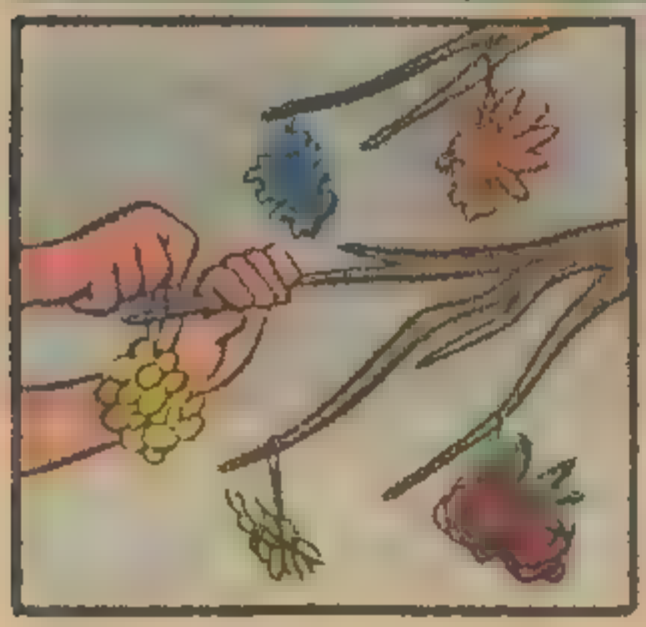


"Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Tra la la la la, la la la la!
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Tra la la la la, la la la la!"

Holly and ivy have always been favorite Christmas decorations. Long ago, the holly was compared to the crown of thorns and the red berries were the blood drops.



CUSTOMS



The decorating of Christmas trees has been popular for many years. This lovely tradition may have resulted from the age-old custom of decorating bare branches with flowers, to symbolize the legend of the miraculous blooming of trees when Christ was born.

INDIAN CHRISTMAS PARADE

Seated on blankets in their house of worship on Christmas Eve, Indians await their celebration, which continues for four hours.

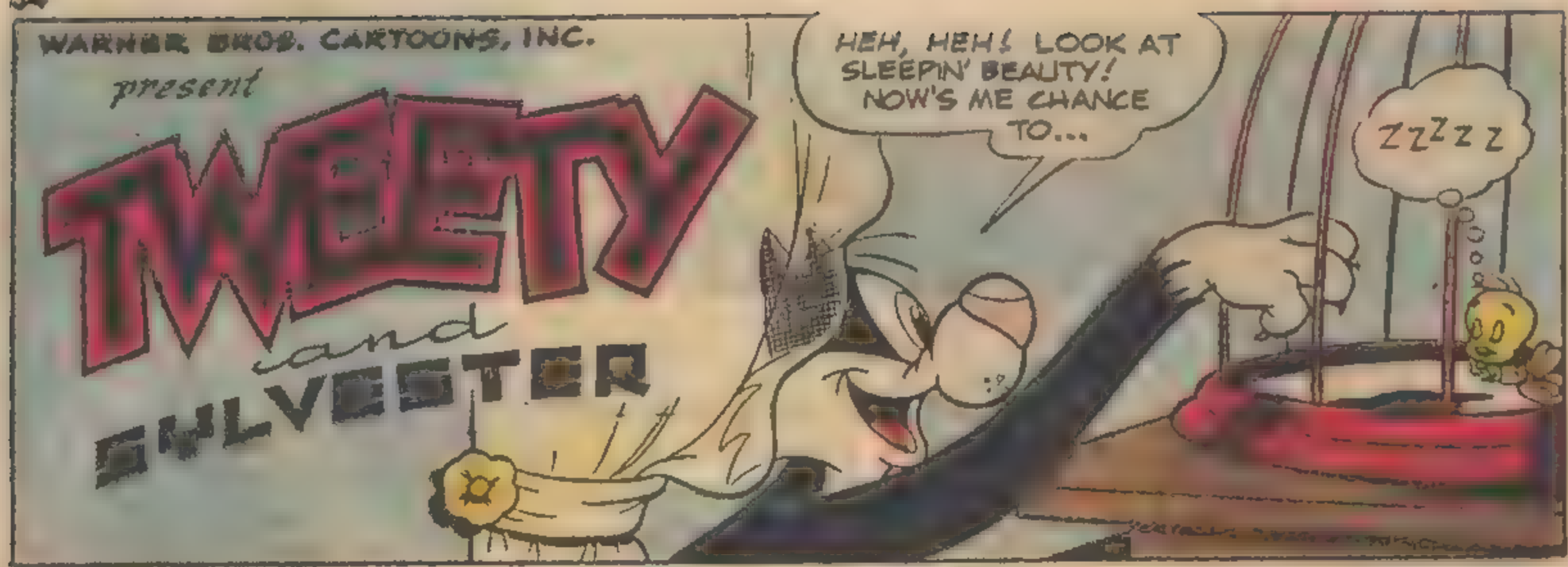
First to enter is an old man — Followed by dancers who carry decorated bows and dance to the rhythm of the gourds in their left hands.

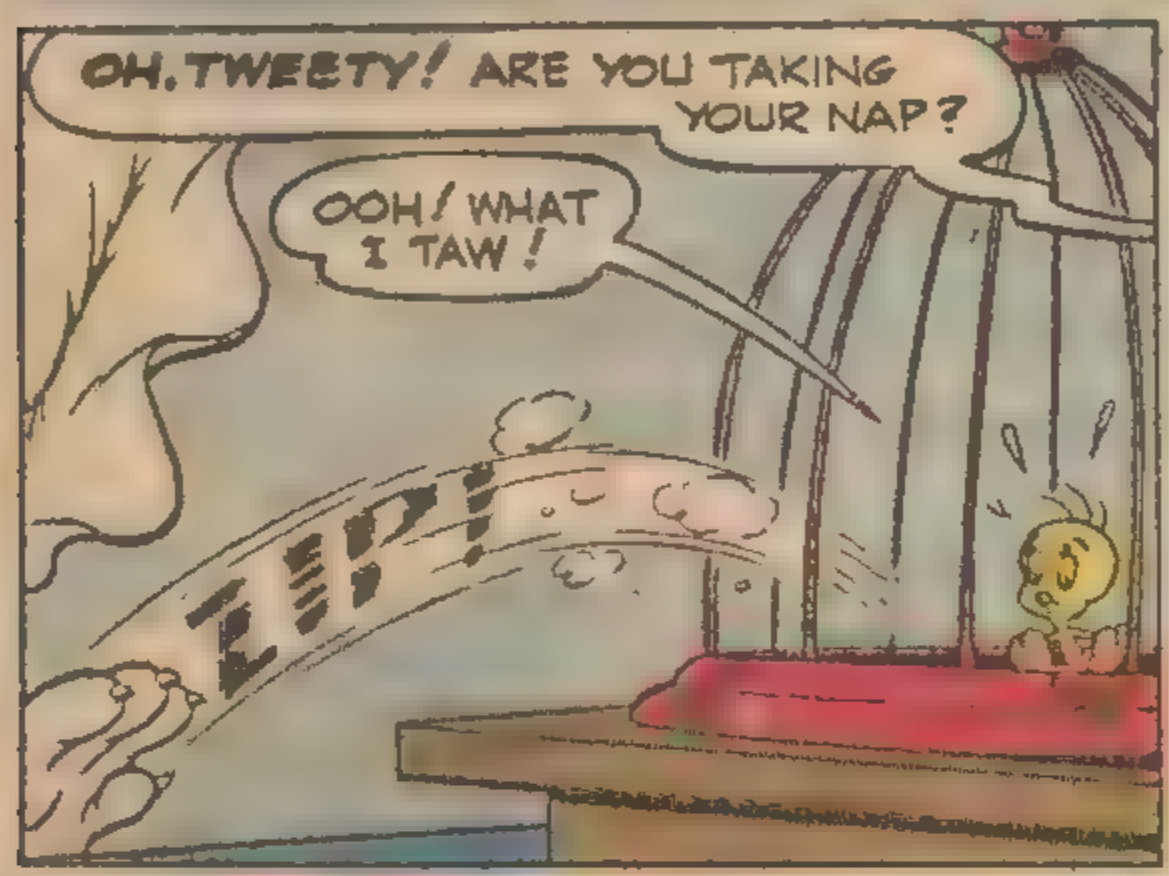
As they depart, drums beat louder announcing the approach of another dancing group.

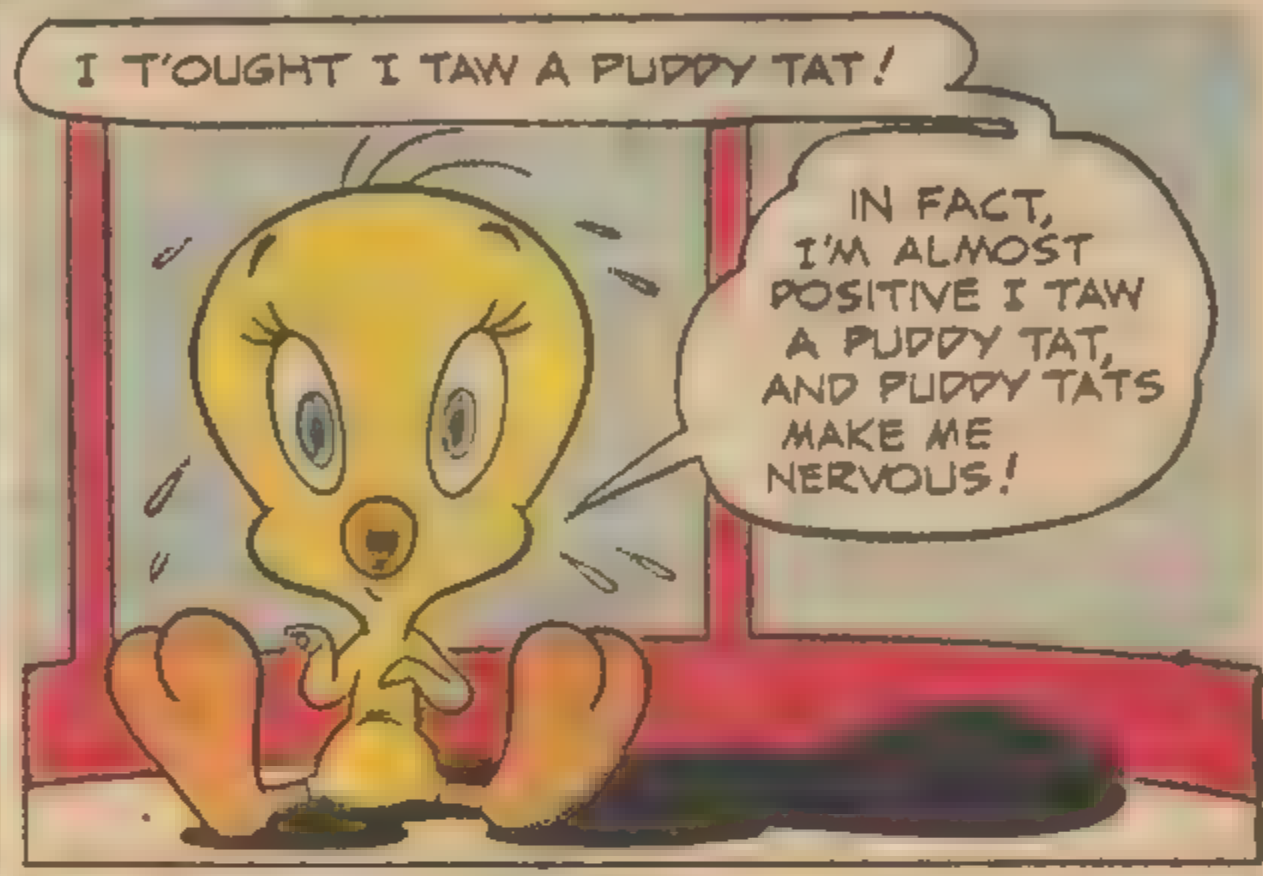
Next come the women —

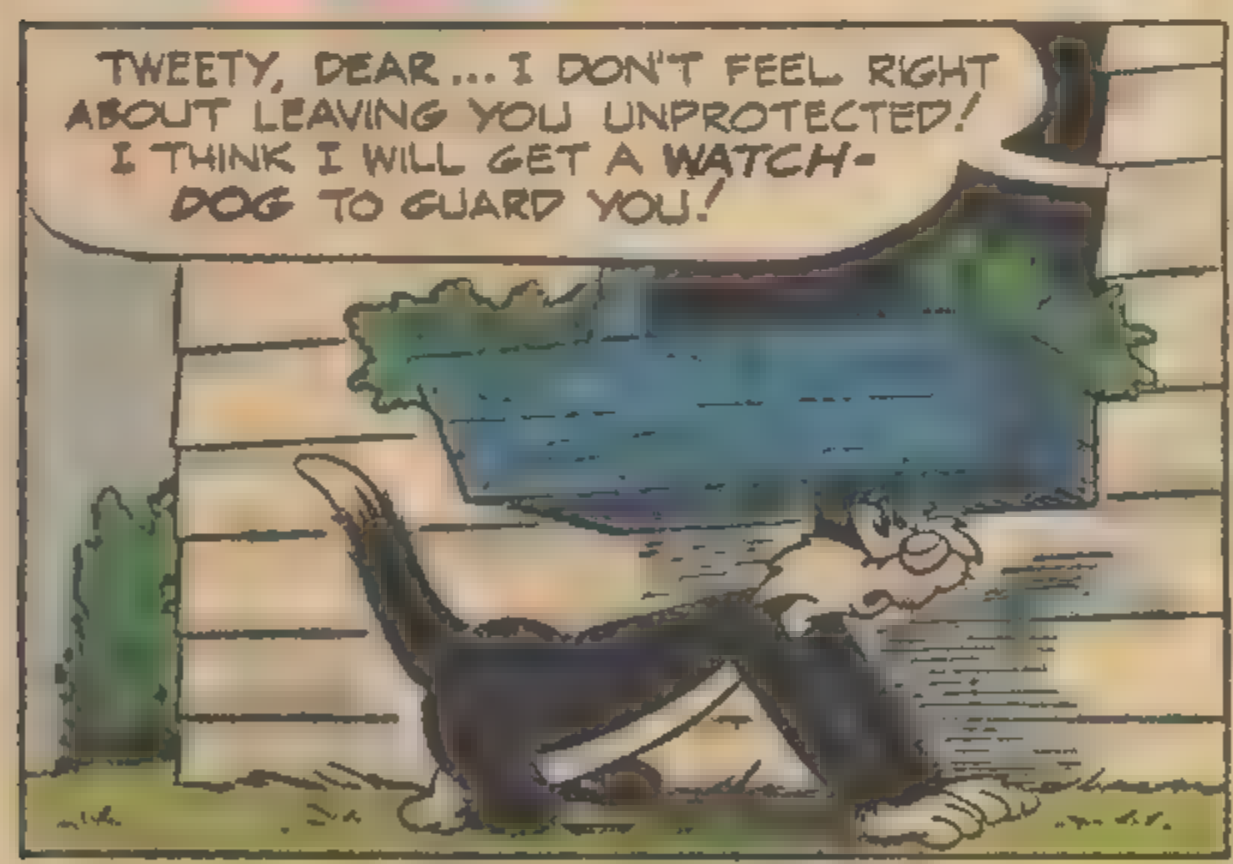
And men wearing huge buffalo head-pieces are the last to appear. Leaping and cavorting through their highly spirited dance, they disappear and the old man quickly bolts the door!

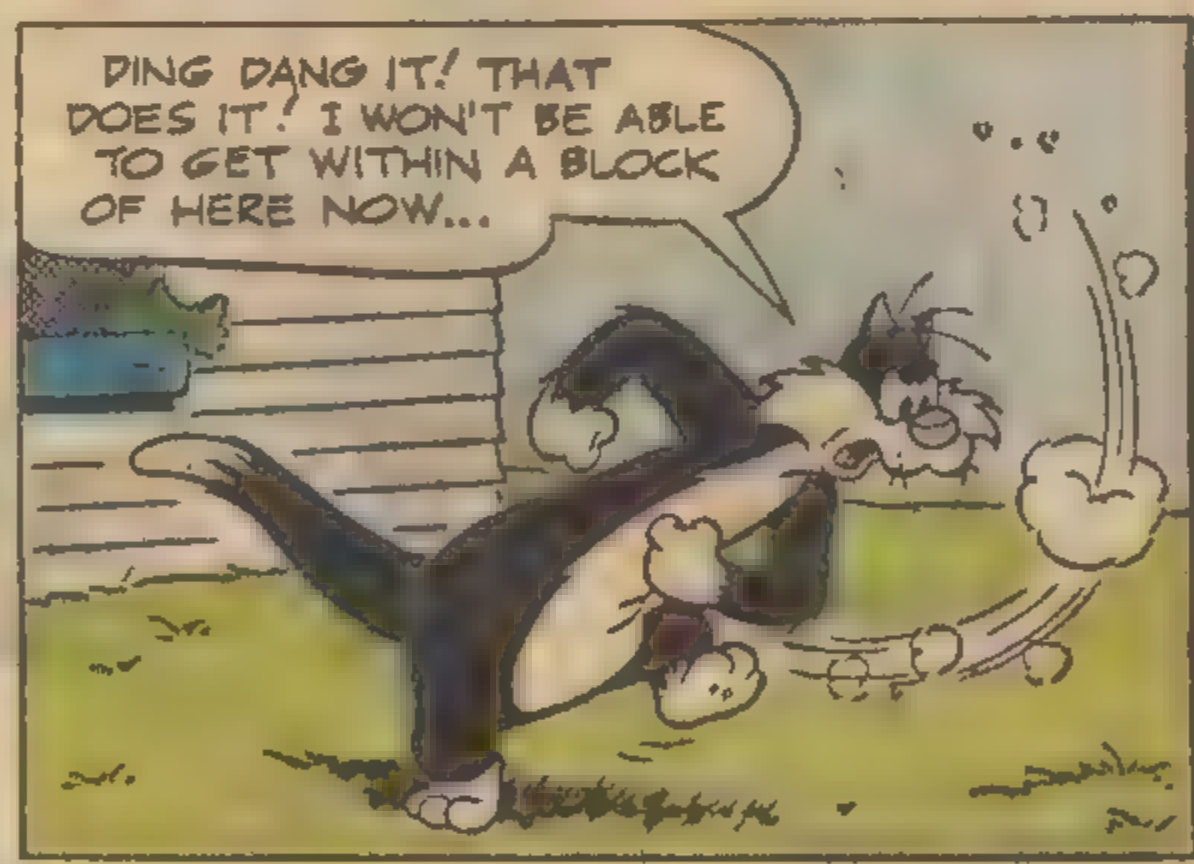
No, the children are not forgotten!
The last touch is a Christmas tree for the little ones!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
HEH, HEH! LOOK AT SLEEPIN' BEAUTY! NOW'S ME CHANCE TO...
ZZZZZ


OH, TWEETY! ARE YOU TAKING YOUR NAP?
OOH! WHAT I TAW!
ZIP!


I T'OUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
IN FACT, I'M ALMOST POSITIVE I TAW A PUDDY TAT, AND PUDDY TATS MAKE ME NERVOUS!


TWEETY, DEAR... I DON'T FEEL RIGHT ABOUT LEAVING YOU UNPROTECTED! I THINK I WILL GET A WATCH-DOG TO GUARD YOU!


DING DANG IT! THAT DOES IT! I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET WITHIN A BLOCK OF HERE NOW...

...OR WILL I?

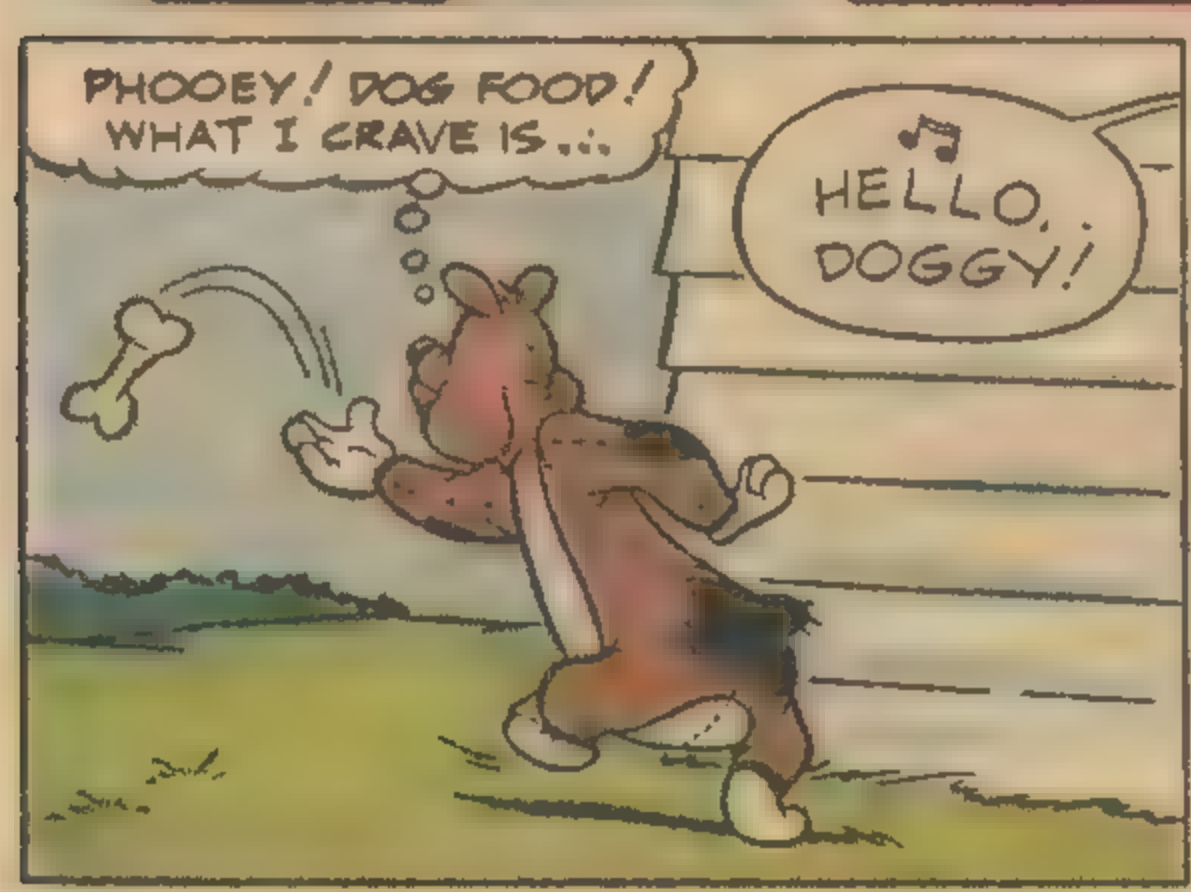
LATER...
COSTUMES
WOOF! WOOF! BOW WOW! AND ALL THAT SORT OF DOG TALK!
COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

I'LL JUST TAKE THIS ALONG WITH ME!
WATCHDOG WANTED

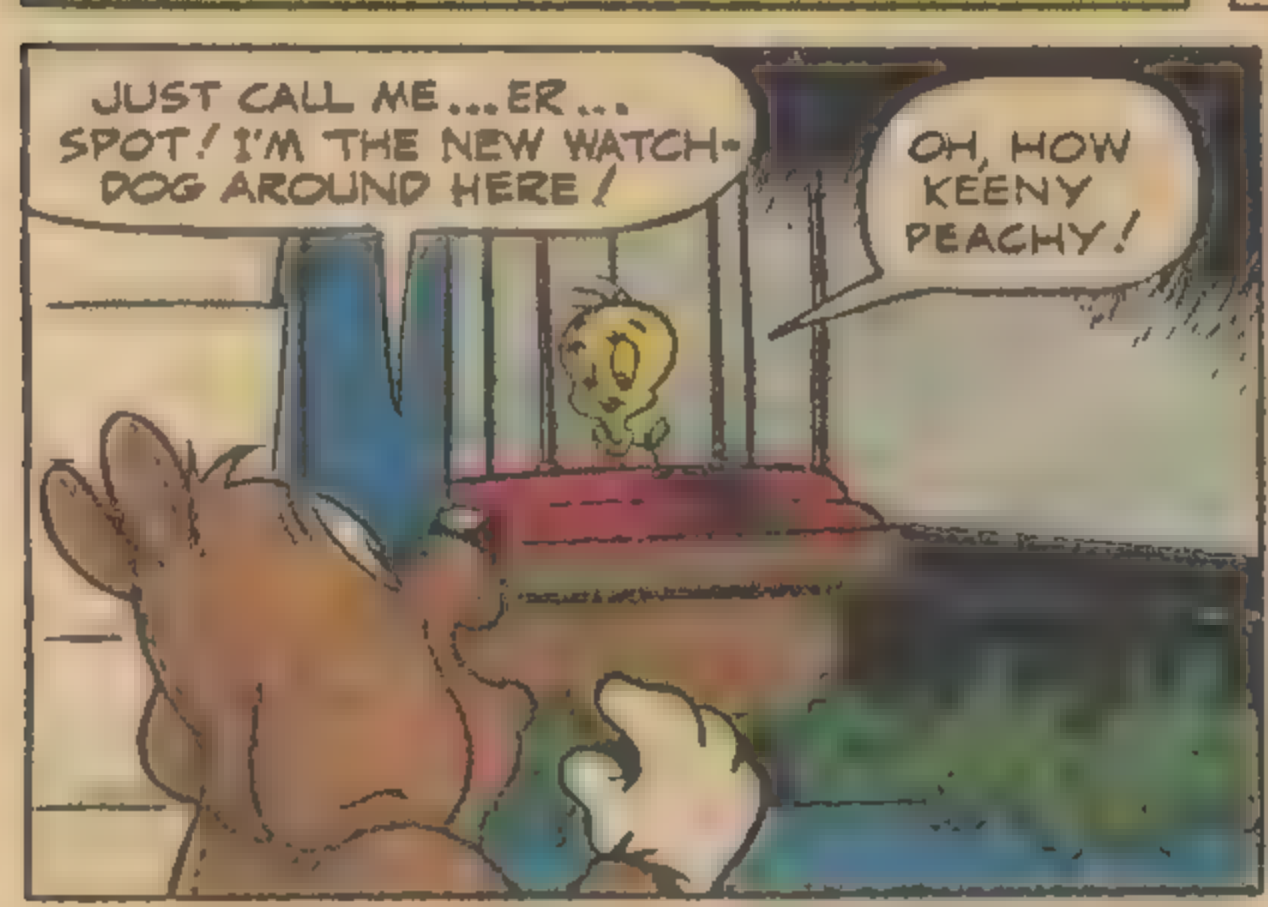
WOOF! WOOF! AND BOW WOW!
YOU'RE A NICE-LOOKING DOG! YOU'LL DO VERY NICELY!
WATCHDOG WANTED

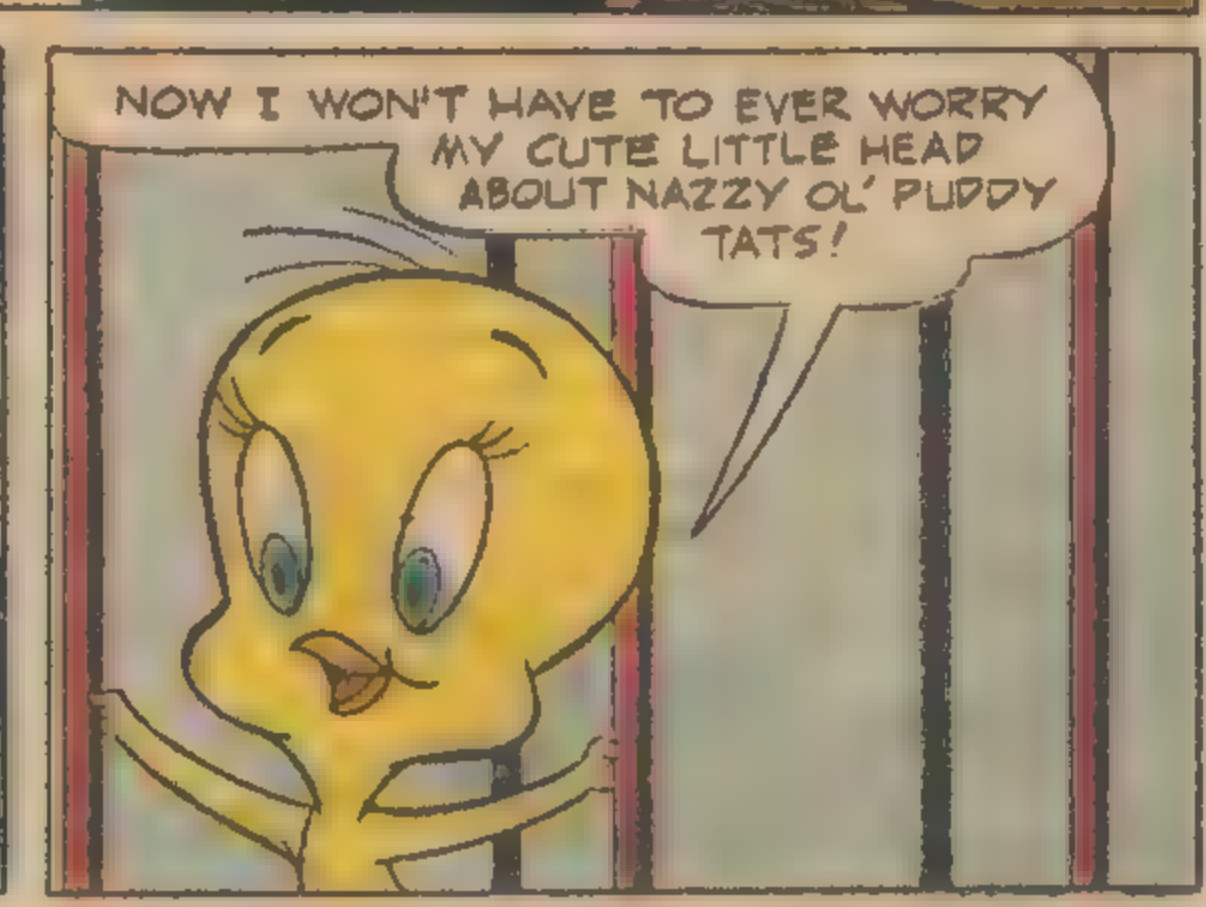
AND IF YOU DO A GOOD JOB OF KEEPING CATS AWAY, YOU'LL GET A NICE REWARD! HERE'S A SAMPLE!

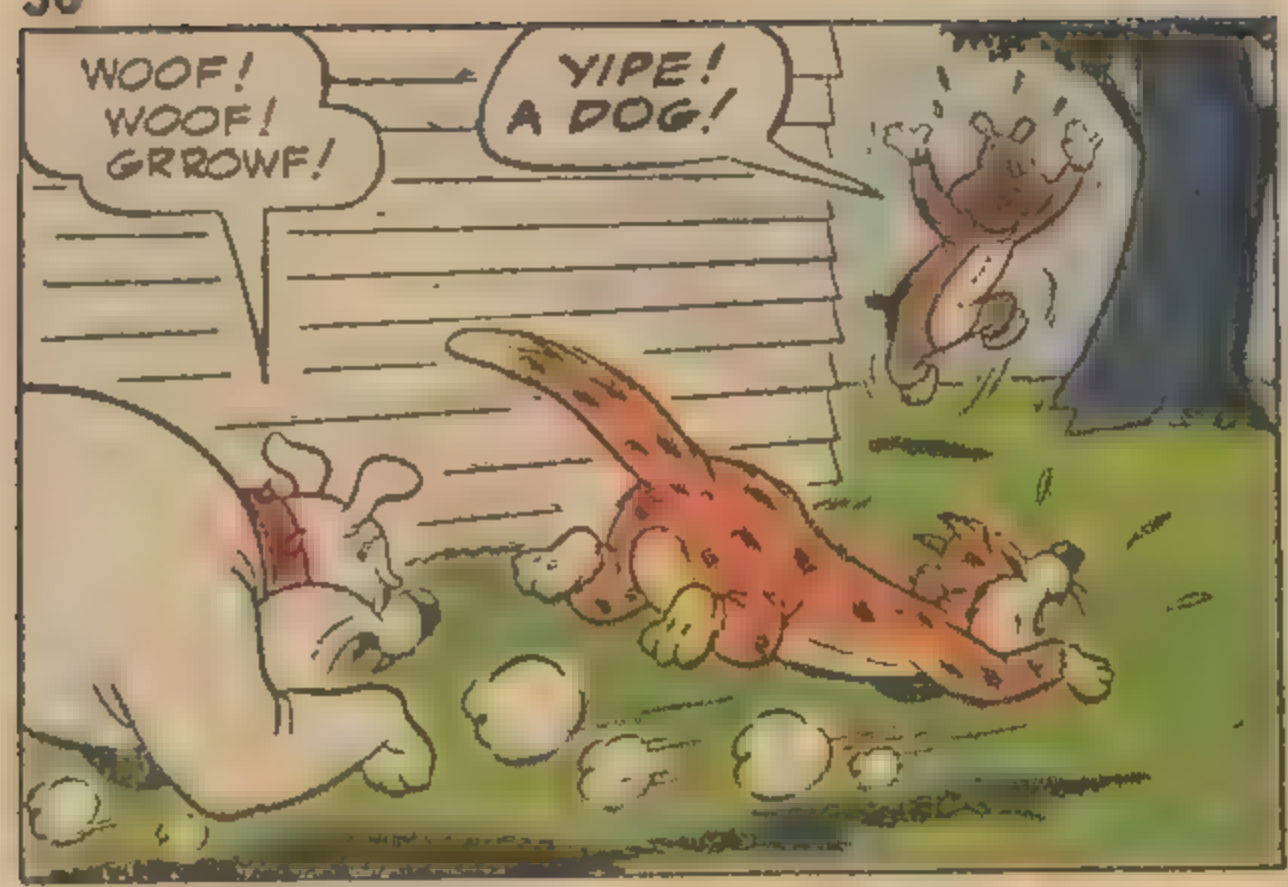
HOW VERY GENEROUS!
CLICK!


PHOOEY! DOG FOOD! WHAT I CRAVE IS...
HELLO, DOGGY!

MY NAME IS TWEETY!
WELL, WELL!.. YOU DON'T SAY!


JUST CALL ME...ER... SPOT! I'M THE NEW WATCH-DOG AROUND HERE!
OH, HOW KEENY PEACHY!

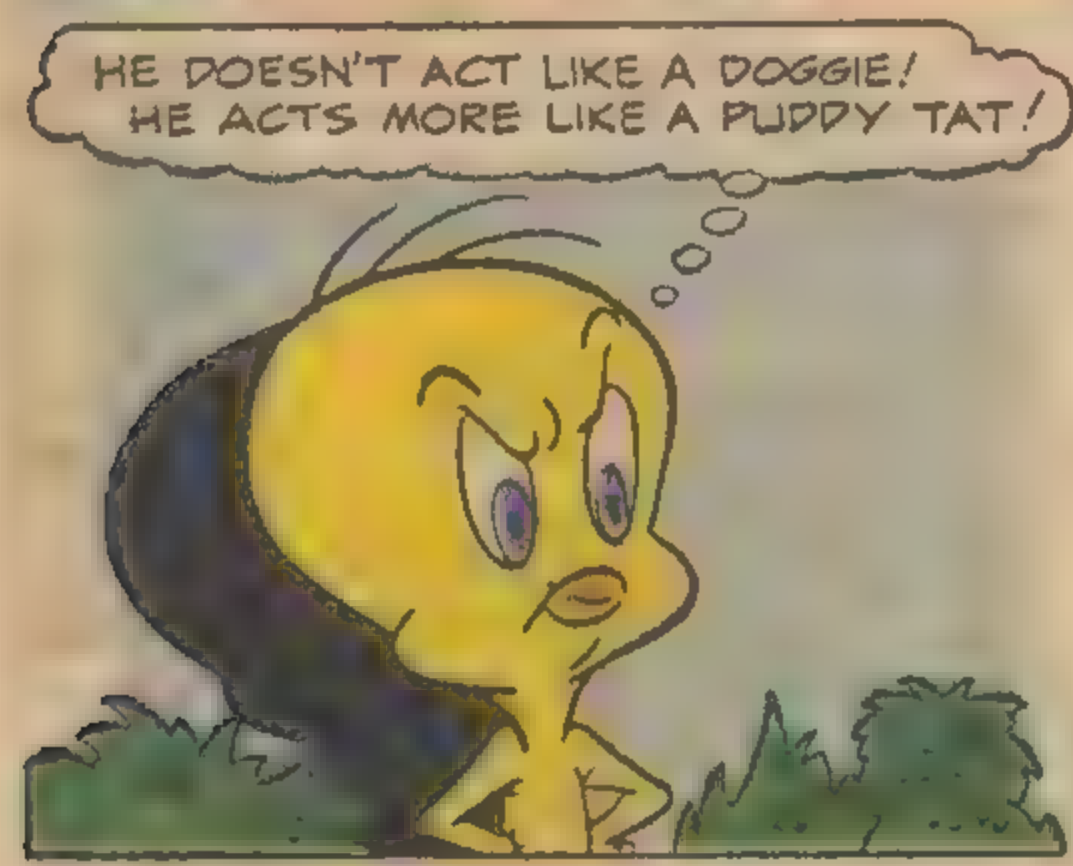

NOW I WON'T HAVE TO EVER WORRY MY CUTE LITTLE HEAD ABOUT NAZZY OL' PUDDY TATS!

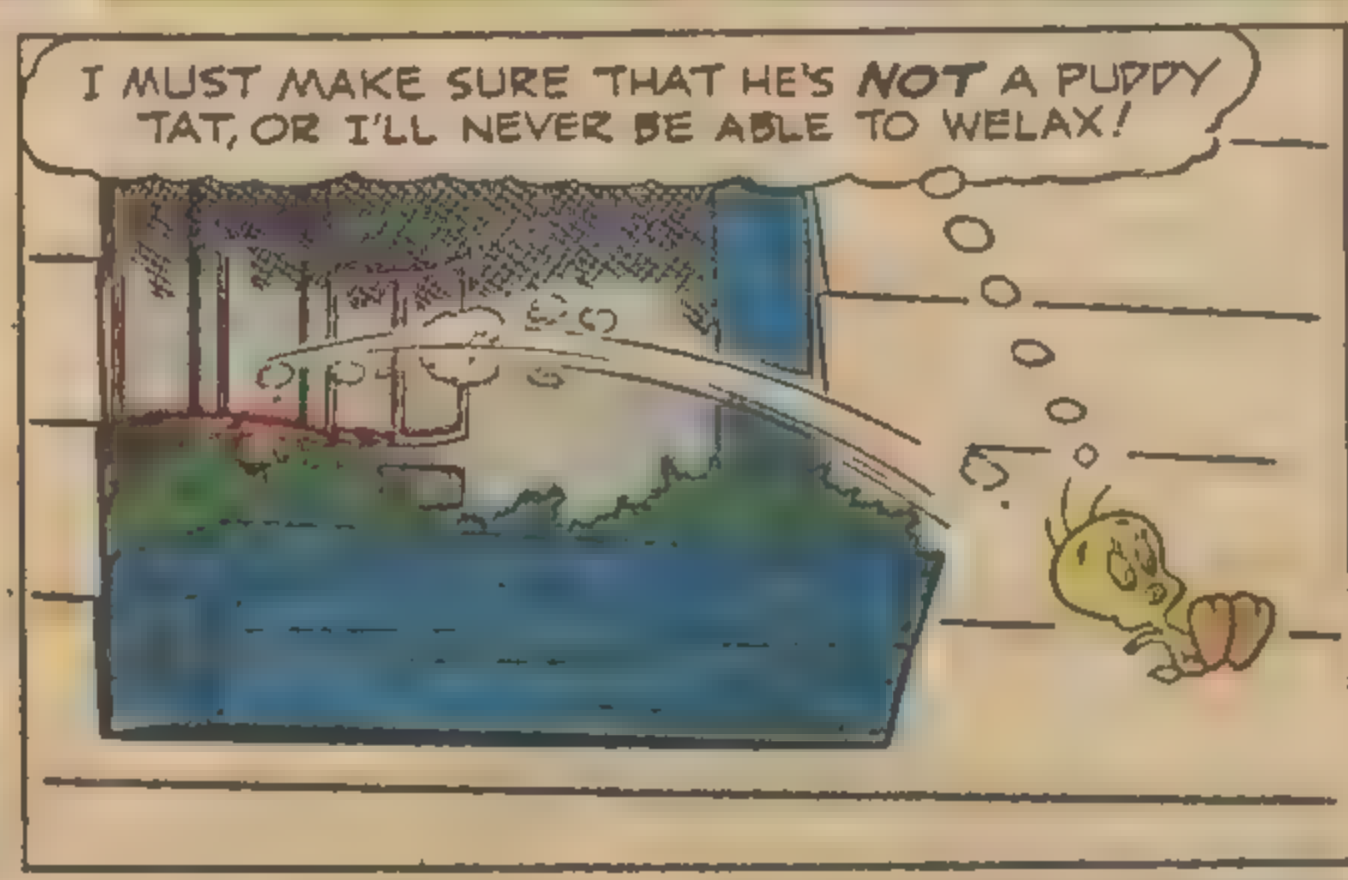

WOOF! WOOF! GRROWF!
YIPE! A DOG!

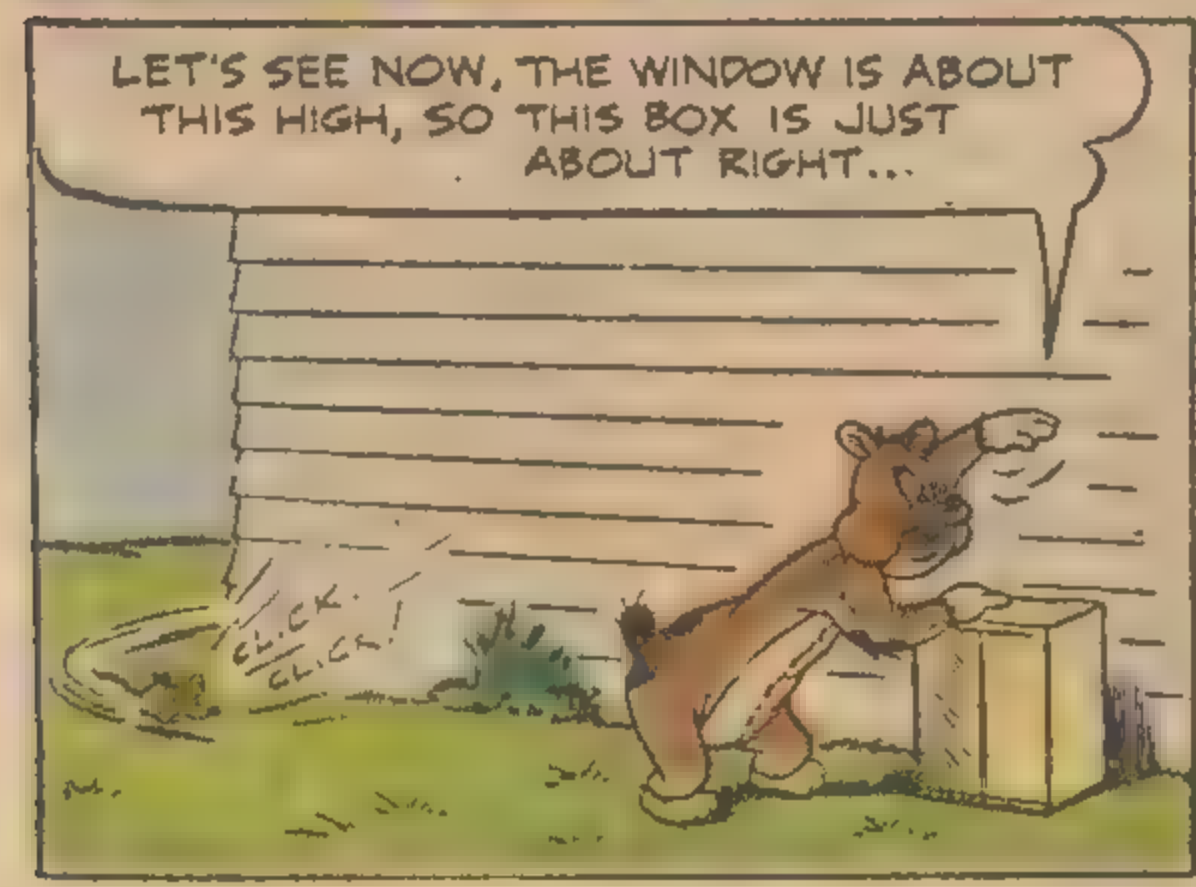
WHEW! HE WENT ON BY!
SAY, M.STER SPOT! I DIDN'T KNOW DOGGIES COULD CLIMB TWEES!

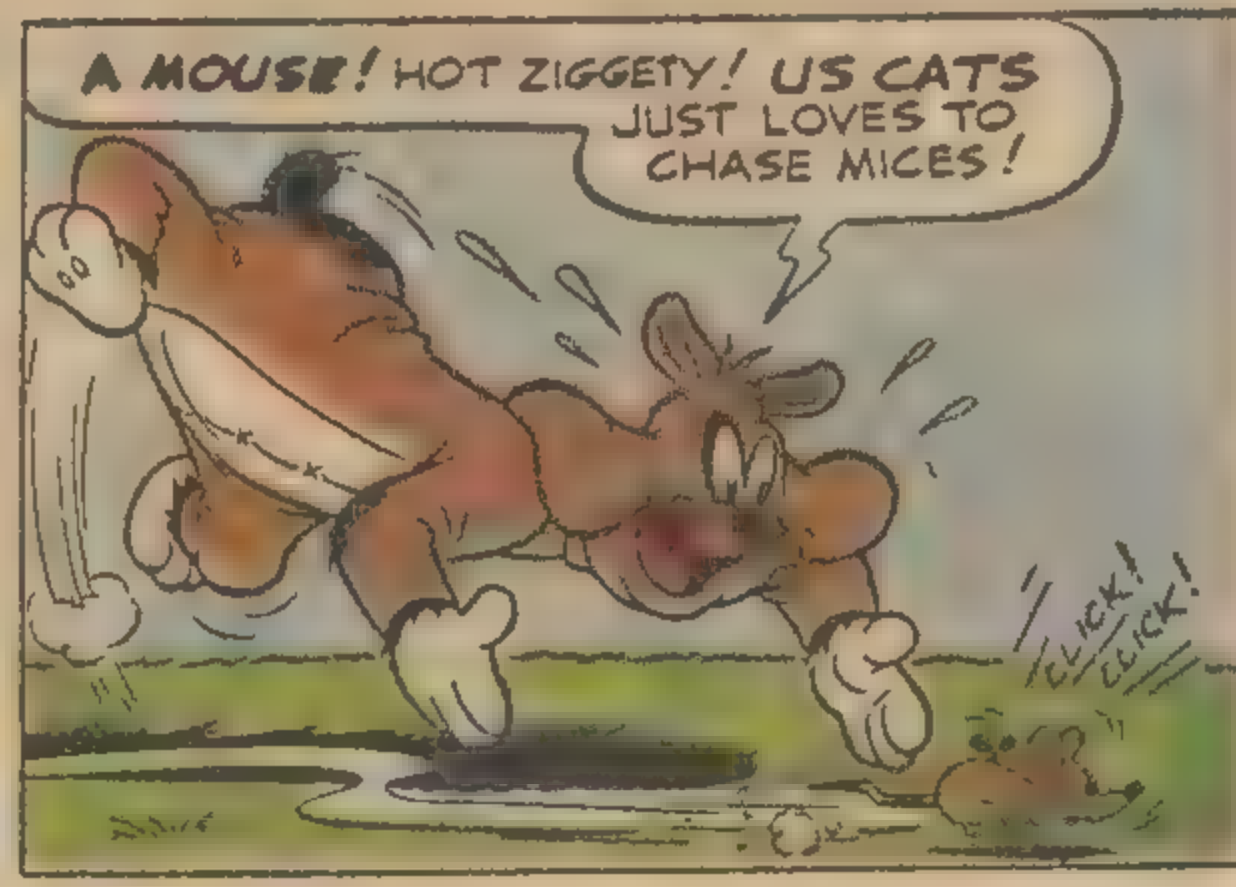
OH...ER...THAT'S WHAT MAKES ME SUCH A GOOD WATCHDOG! I CAN GO ANYPLACE!

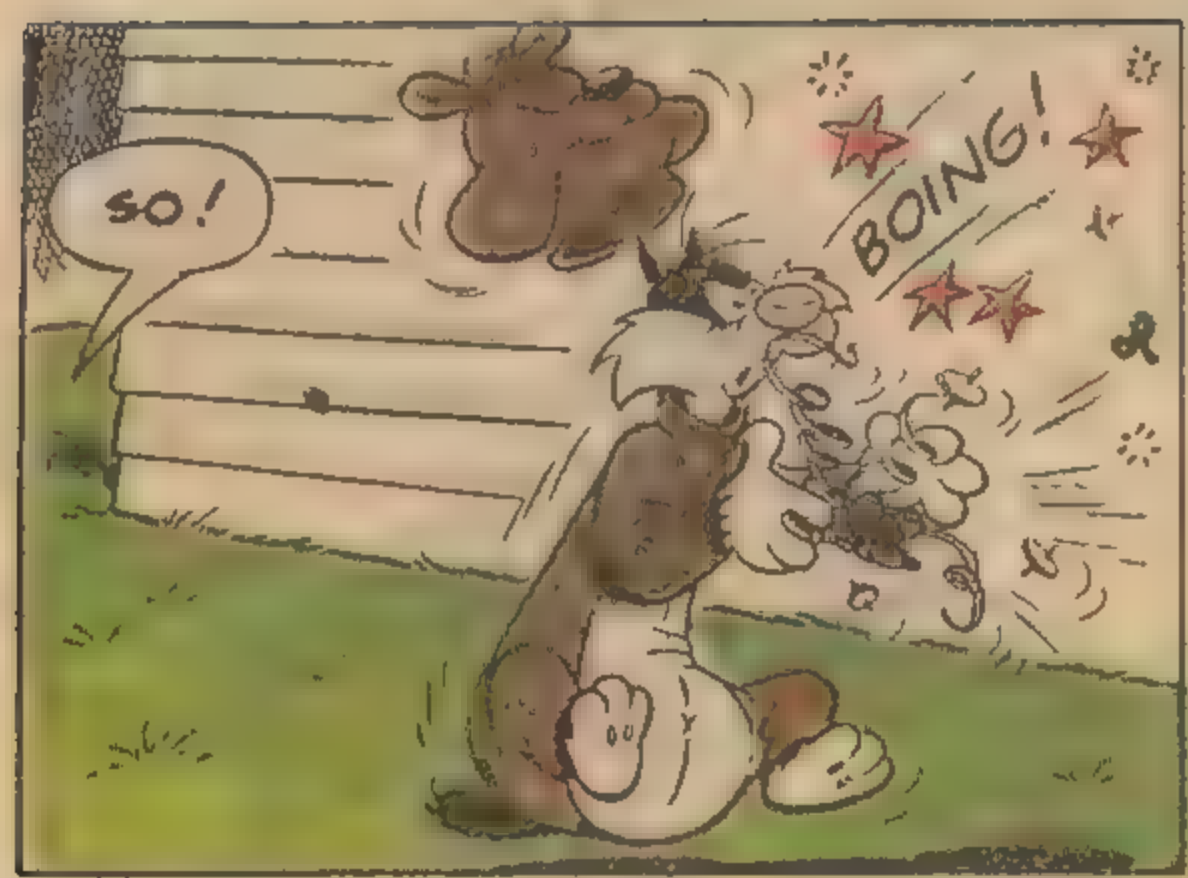
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, TWEETY!
I'VE GOTTA PLAN MY ATTACK CAREFULLY THIS TIME!

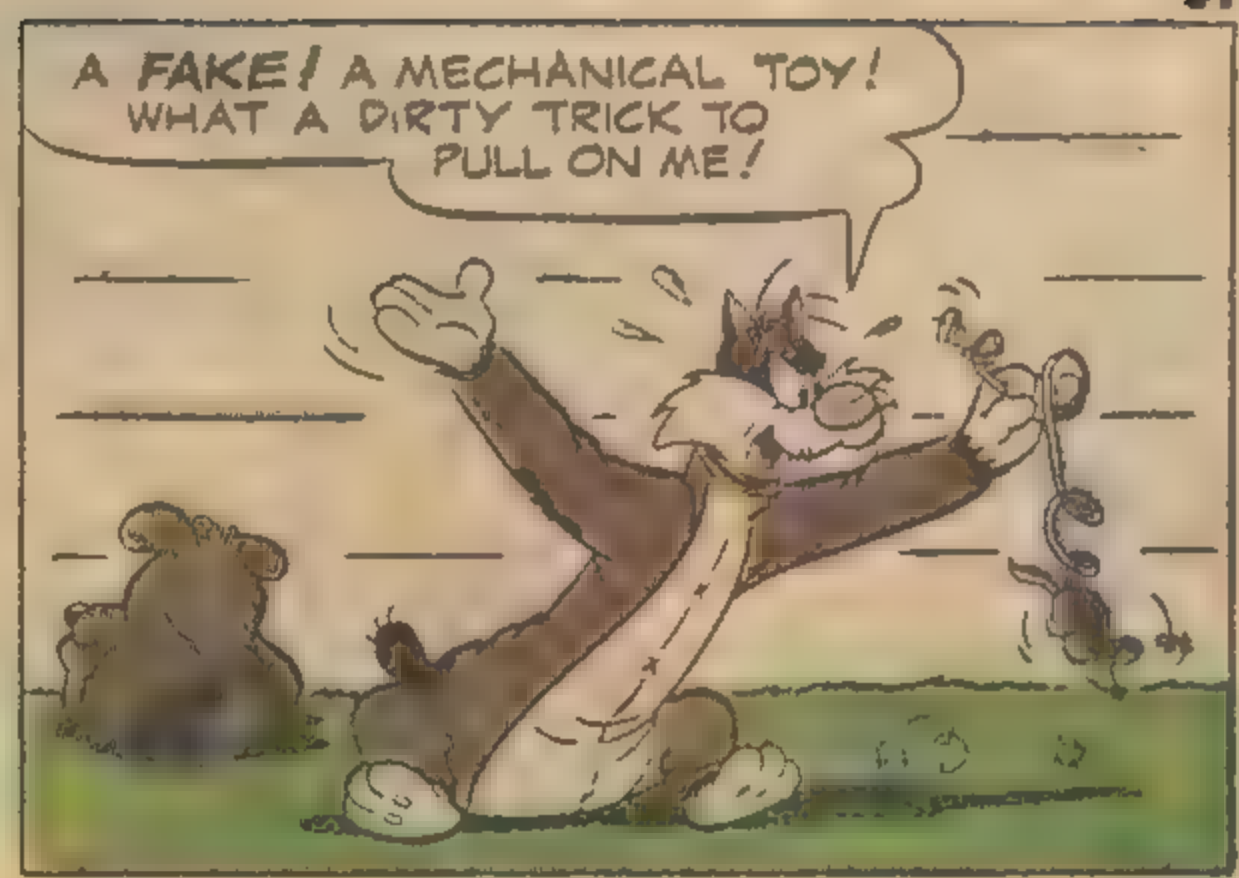

HE DOESN'T ACT LIKE A DOGGIE! HE ACTS MORE LIKE A PUDDY TAT!

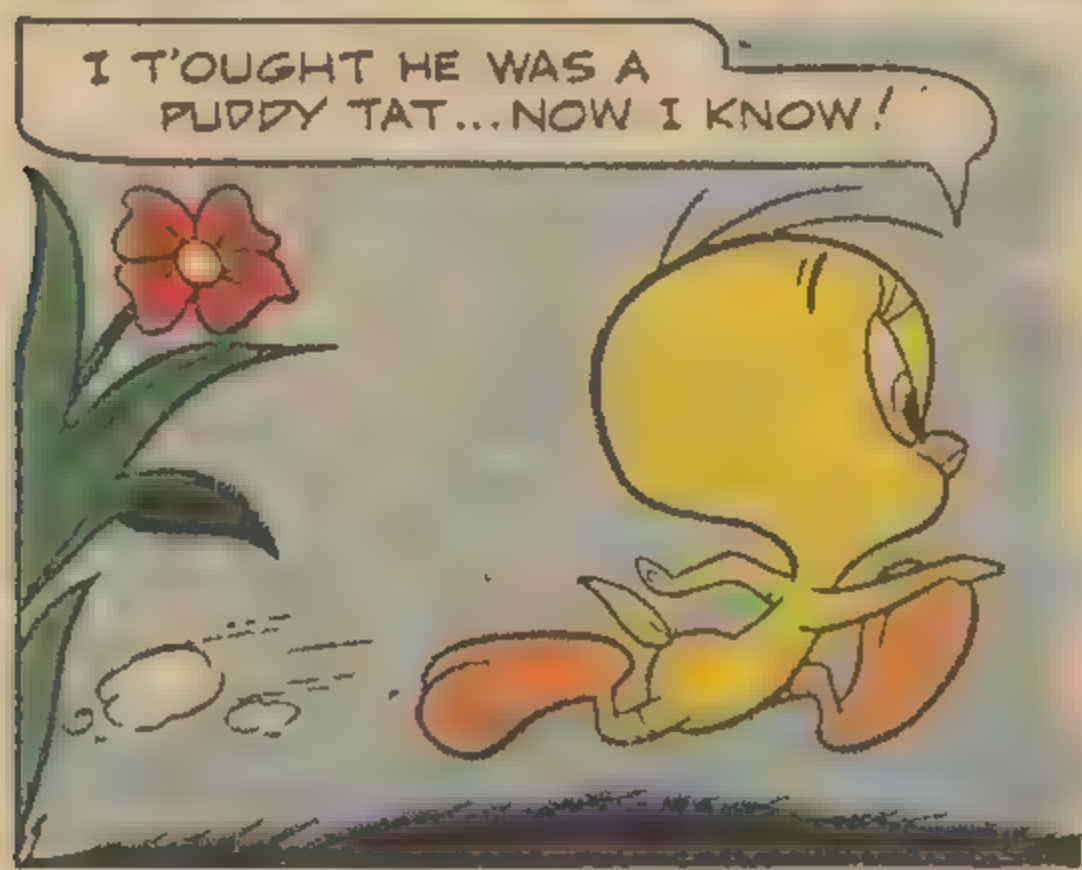

I MUST MAKE SURE THAT HE'S NOT A PUDDY TAT, OR I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO WELAX!

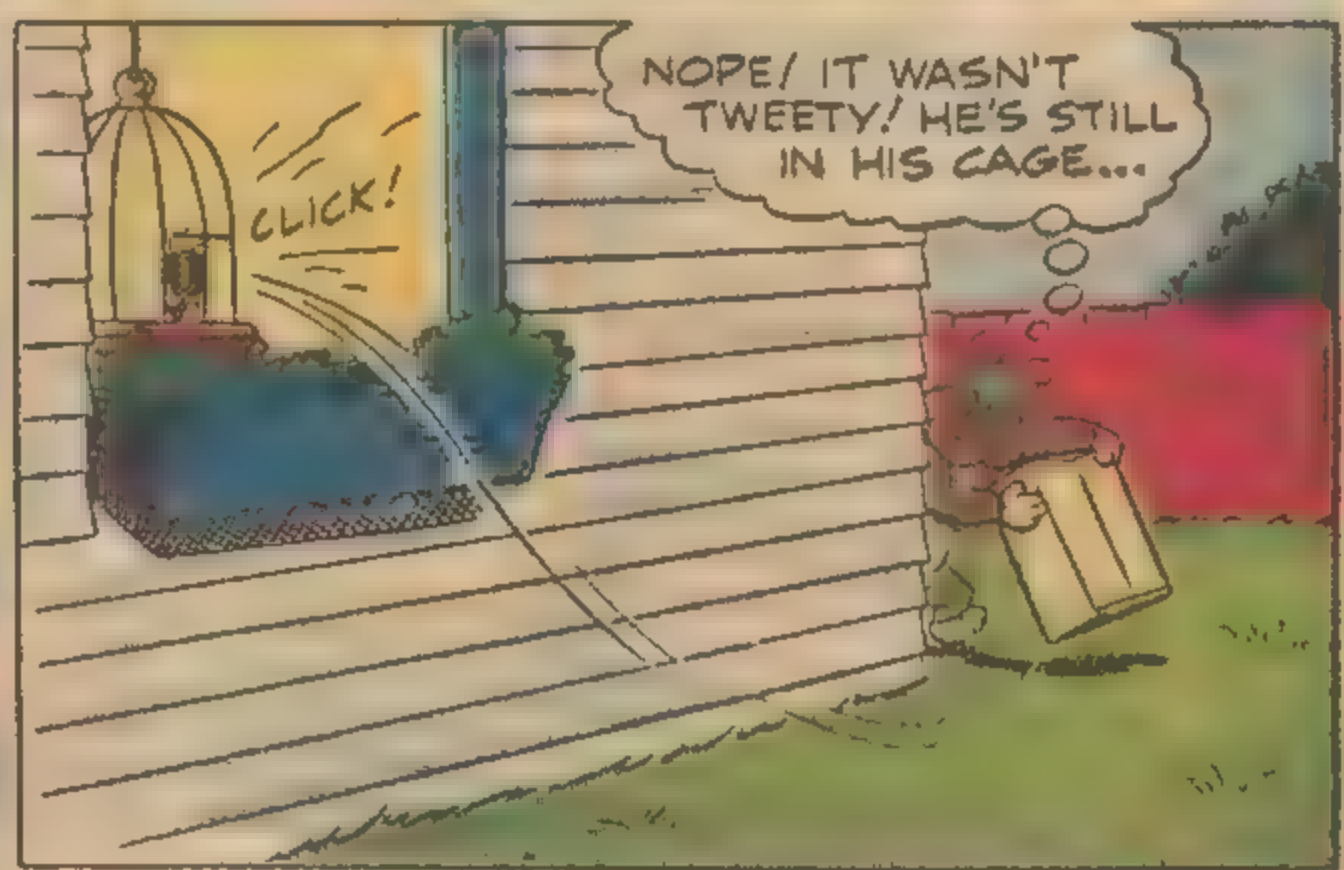

LET'S SEE NOW, THE WINDOW IS ABOUT THIS HIGH, SO THIS BOX IS JUST ABOUT RIGHT...
CLICK CLICK!


A MOUSE! HOT ZIGGETY! US CATS JUST LOVES TO CHASE MICES!
CLICK! CLICK!

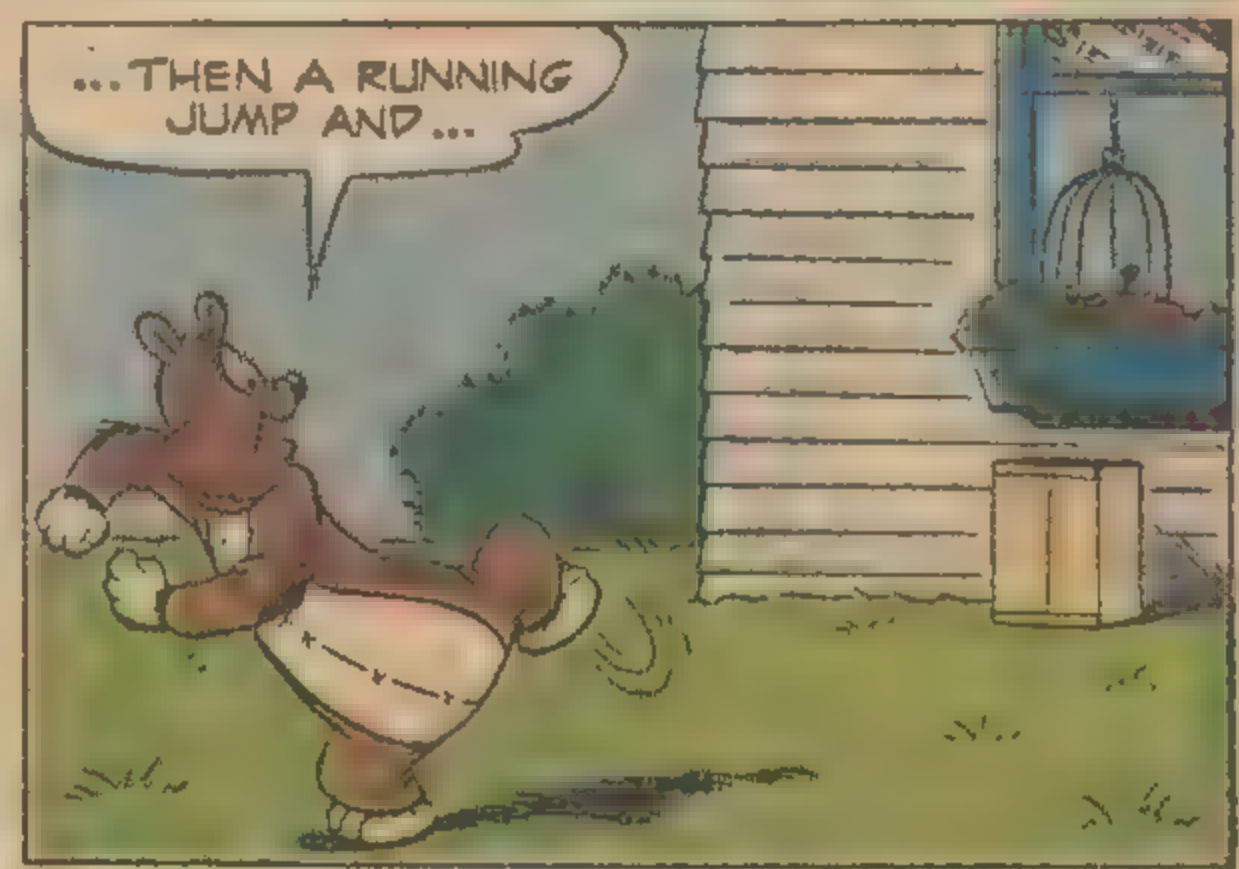

SO!
BOING!

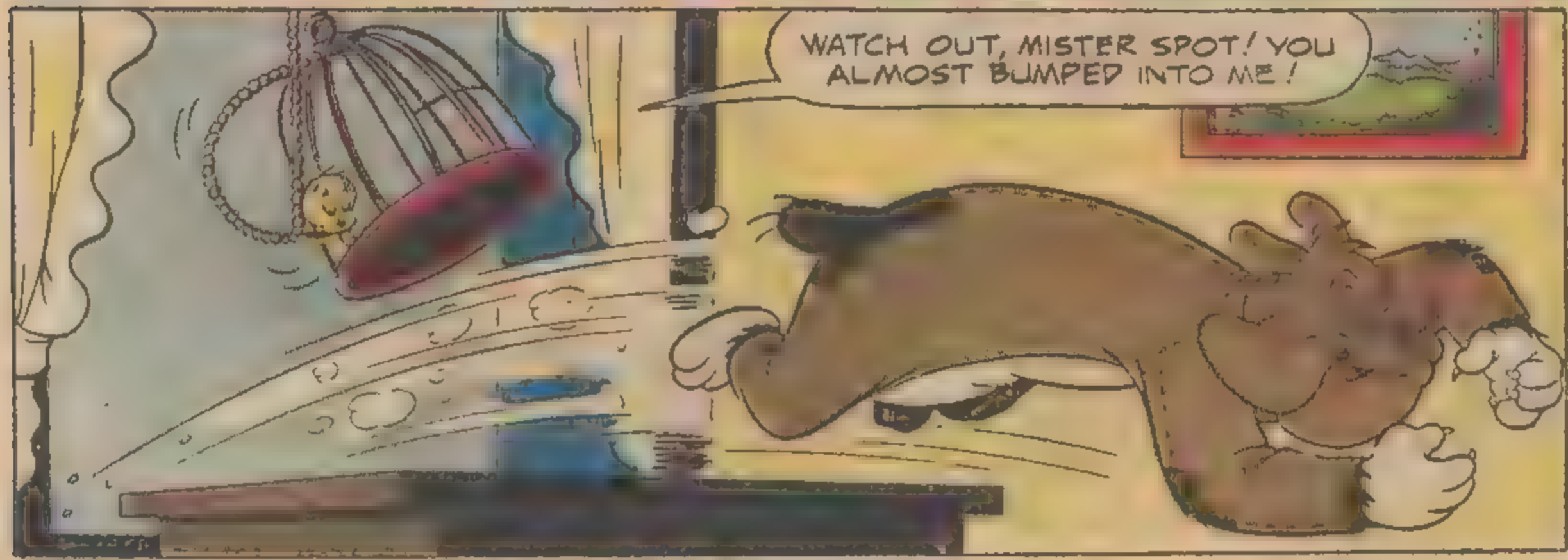

A FAKE! A MECHANICAL TOY! WHAT A DIRTY TRICK TO PULL ON ME!

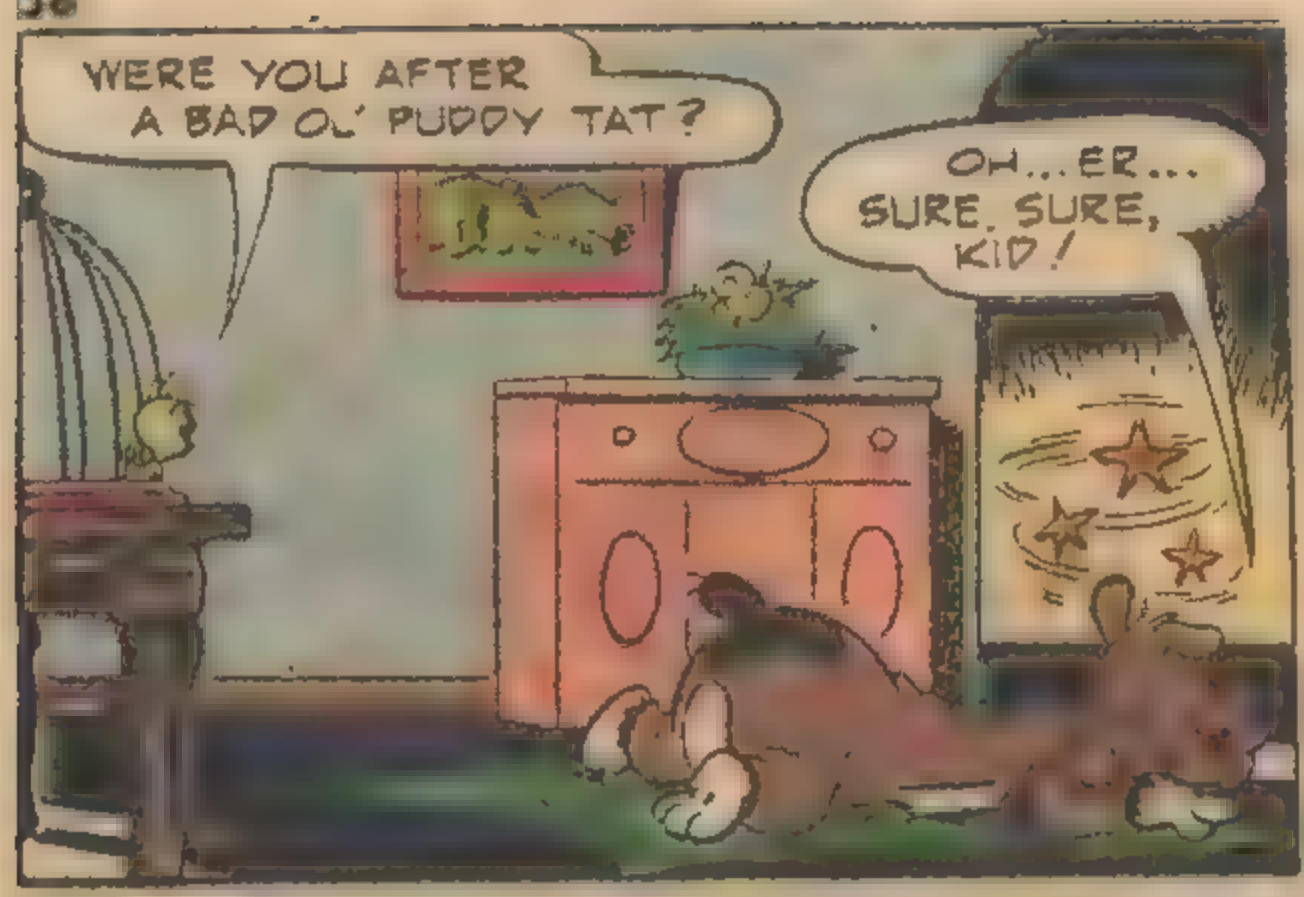

I T'OUGHT HE WAS A PUDDY TAT...NOW I KNOW!

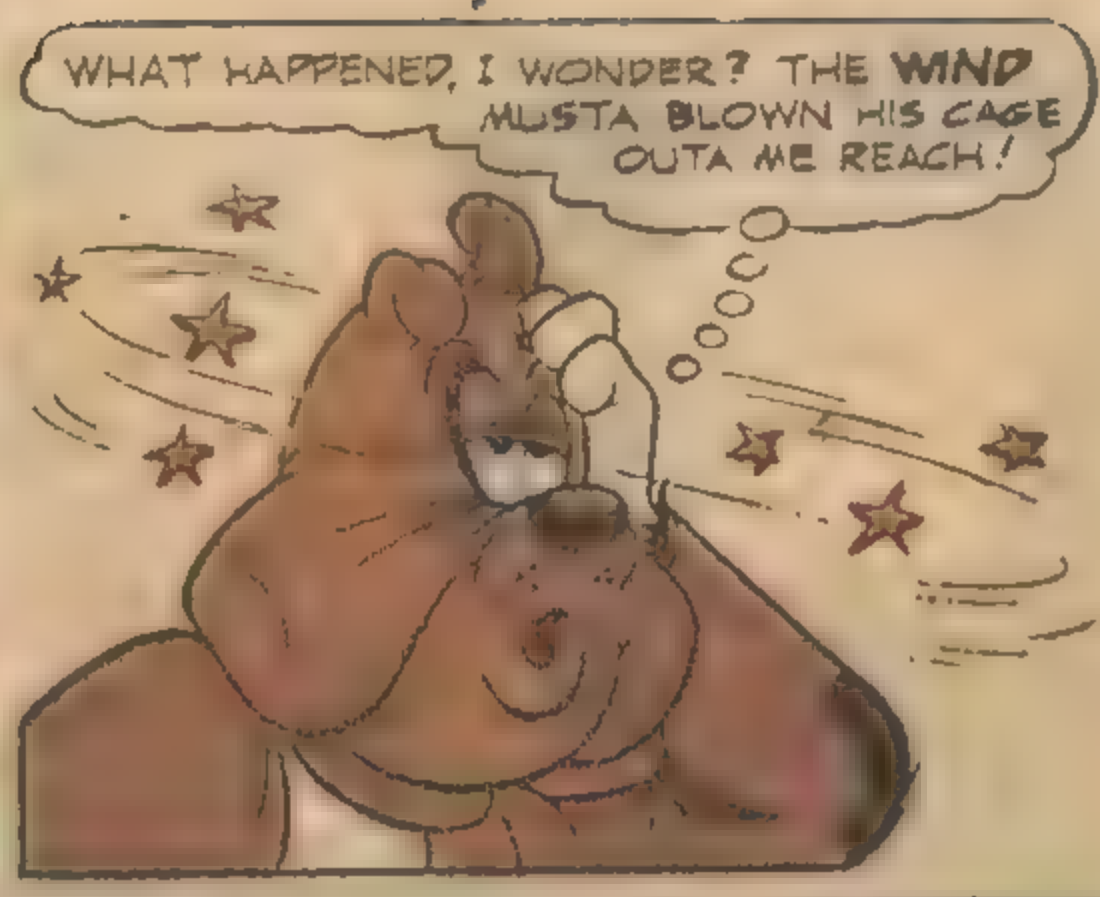

CLICK!
NOPE! IT WASN'T TWEETY! HE'S STILL IN HIS CAGE...

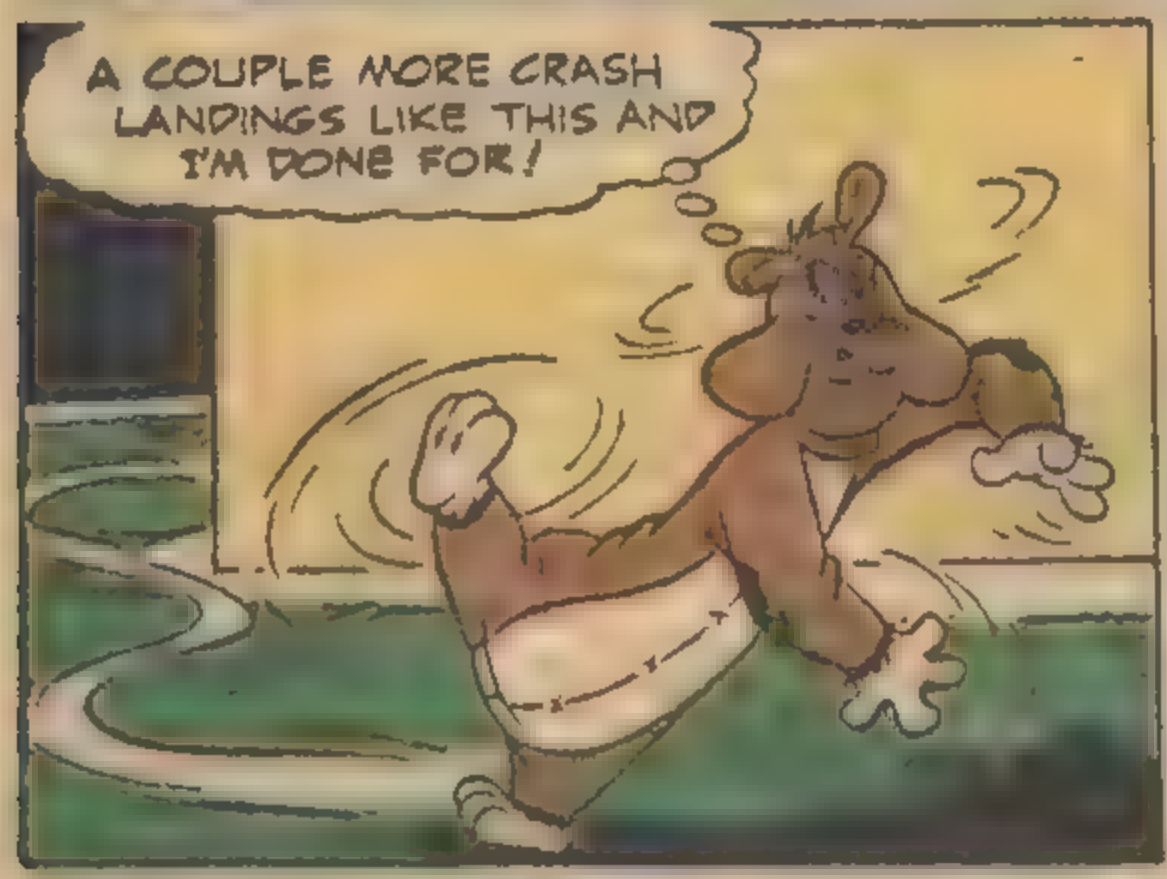
FIRST I'LL SET THE BOX, THUSLY...

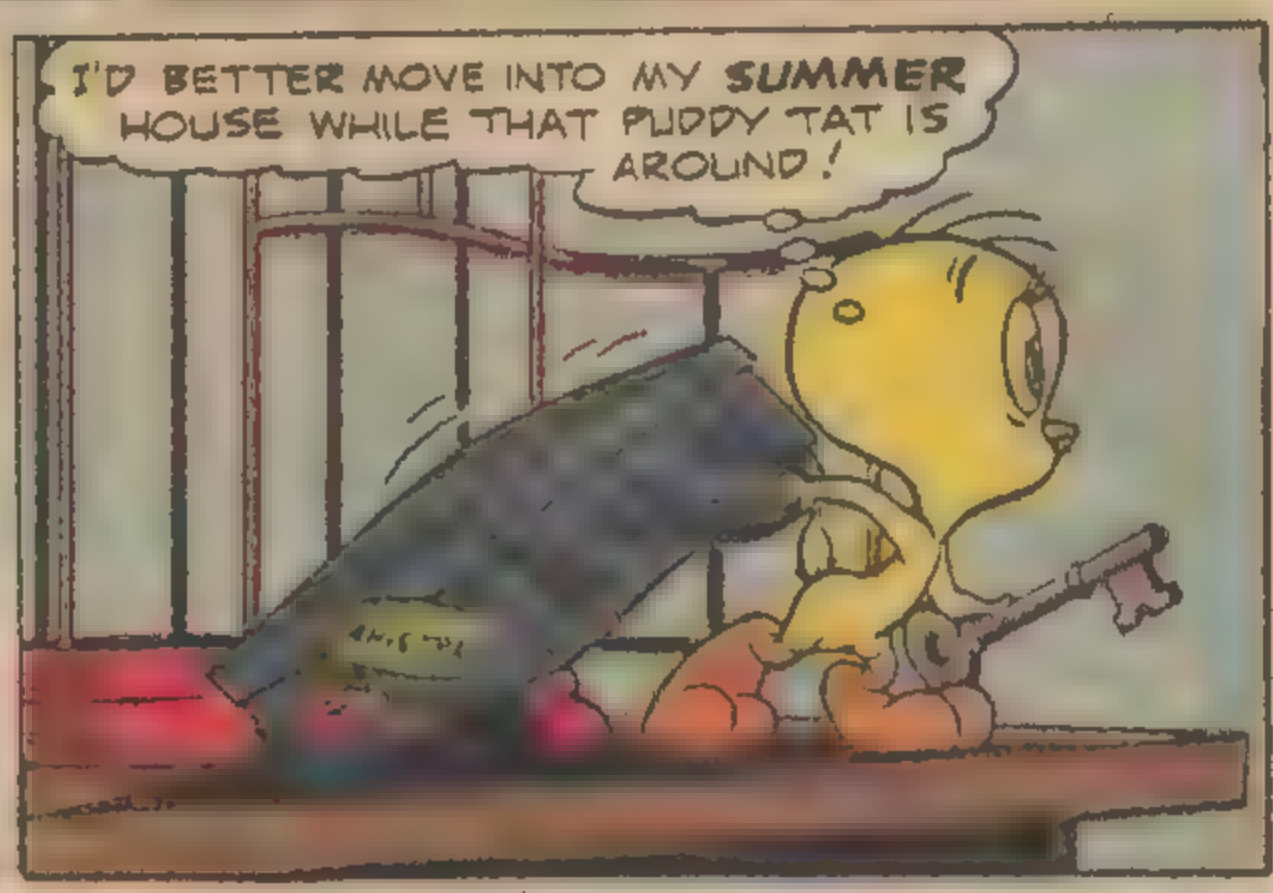

...THEN A RUNNING JUMP AND...


WATCH OUT, MISTER SPOT! YOU ALMOST BUMPED INTO ME!

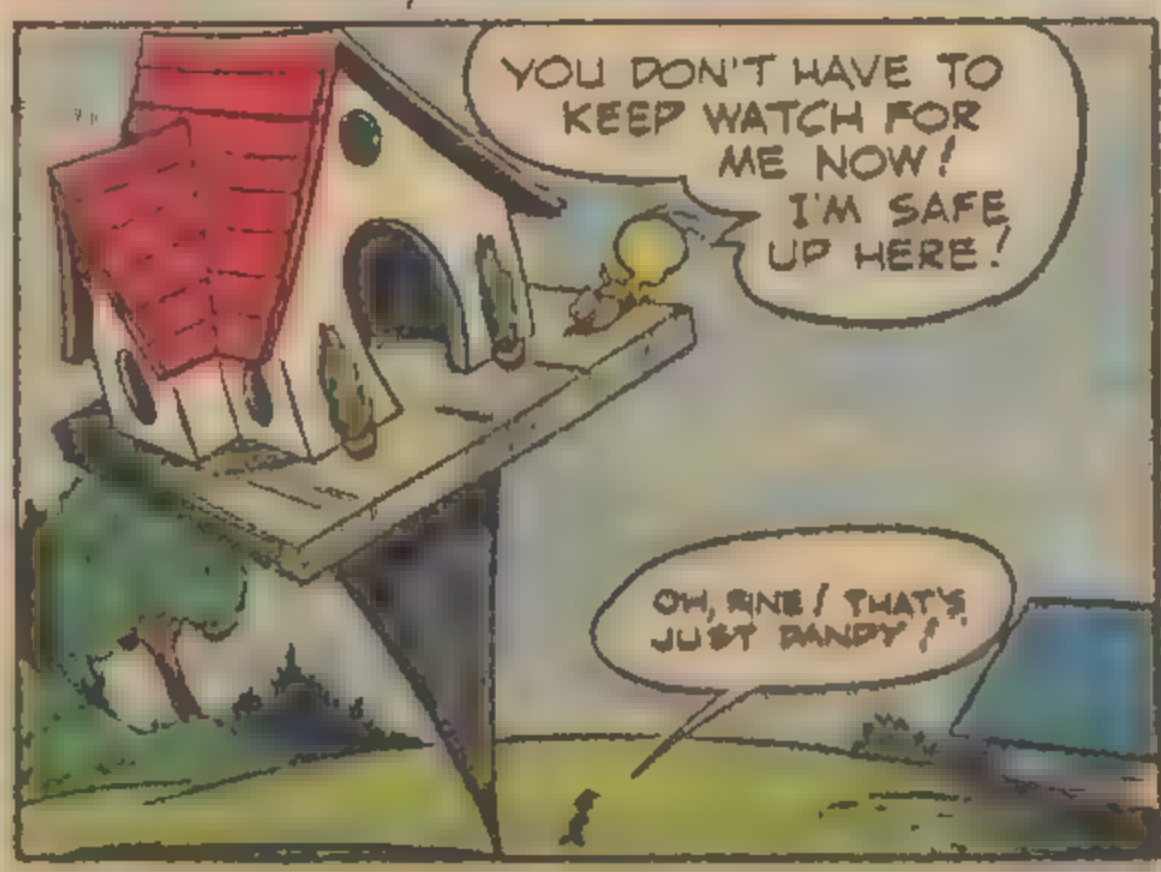

WERE YOU AFTER A BAD OL' PUDDY TAT?
OH...ER... SURE, SURE, KID!


WHAT HAPPENED, I WONDER? THE WIND MUSTA BLOWN HIS CAGE OUTA ME REACH!


A COUPLE MORE CRASH LANDINGS LIKE THIS AND I'M DONE FOR!

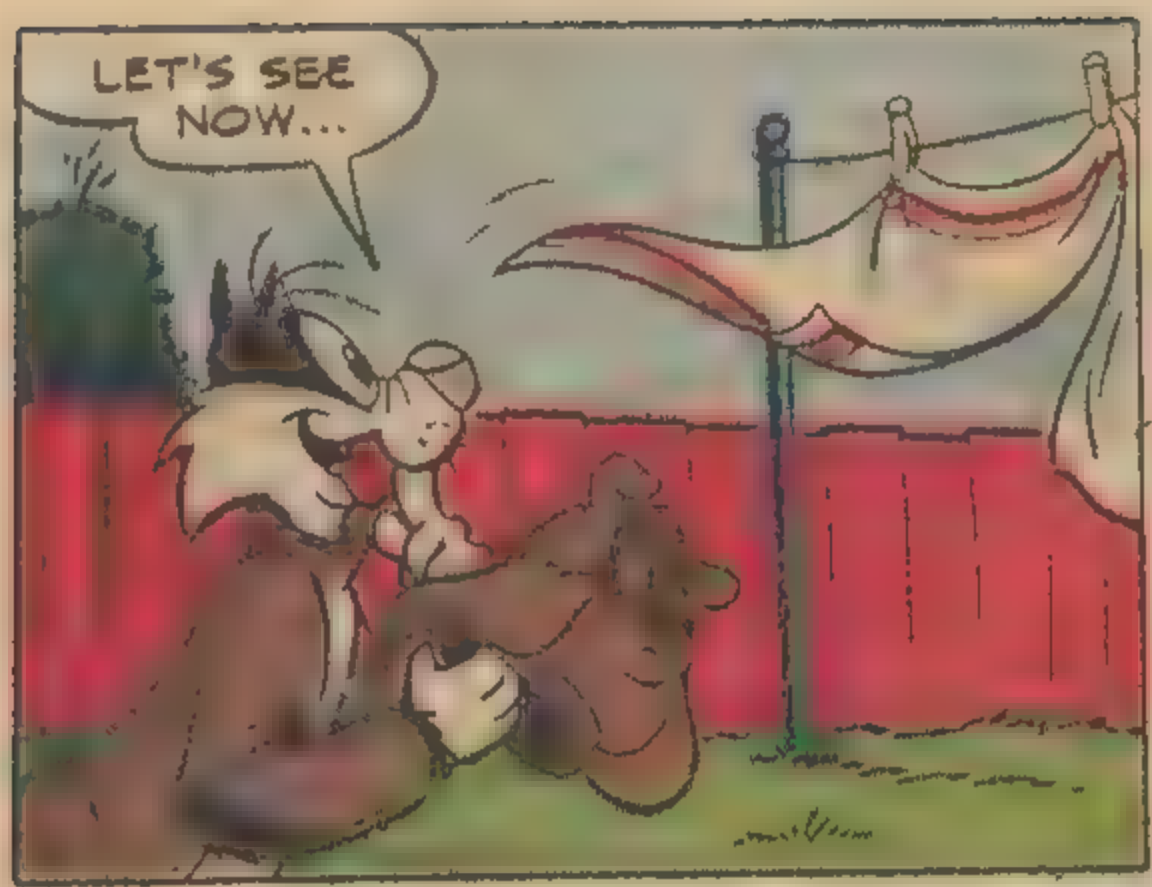

I'D BETTER MOVE INTO MY SUMMER HOUSE WHILE THAT PUDDY TAT IS AROUND!

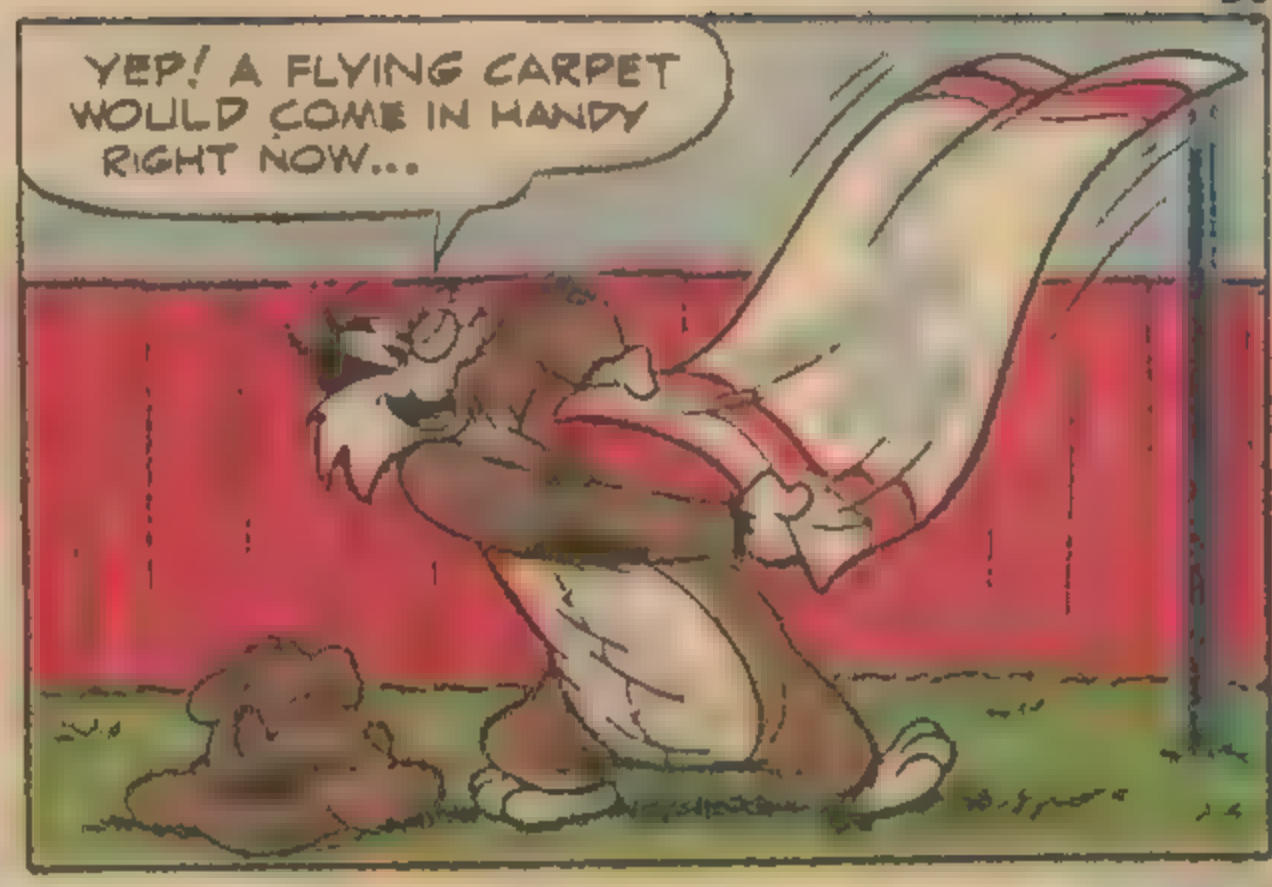
SHORTLY...
YOO HOO! MISTER SPOT!
HUH?


YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP WATCH FOR ME NOW! I'M SAFE UP HERE!
OH, FINE! THAT'S JUST DANDY!

HM-M-M... THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE AS EASY AS I THOUGHT!

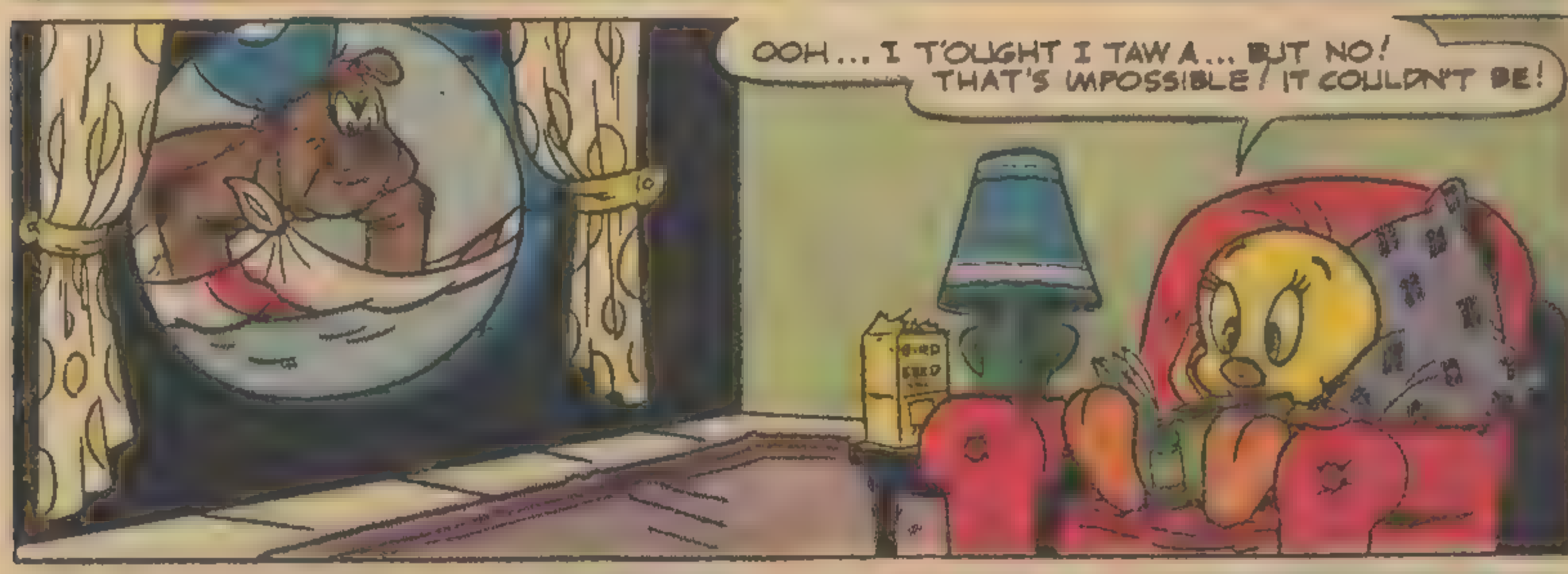
BUT AS LONG AS THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY!


LET'S SEE NOW...

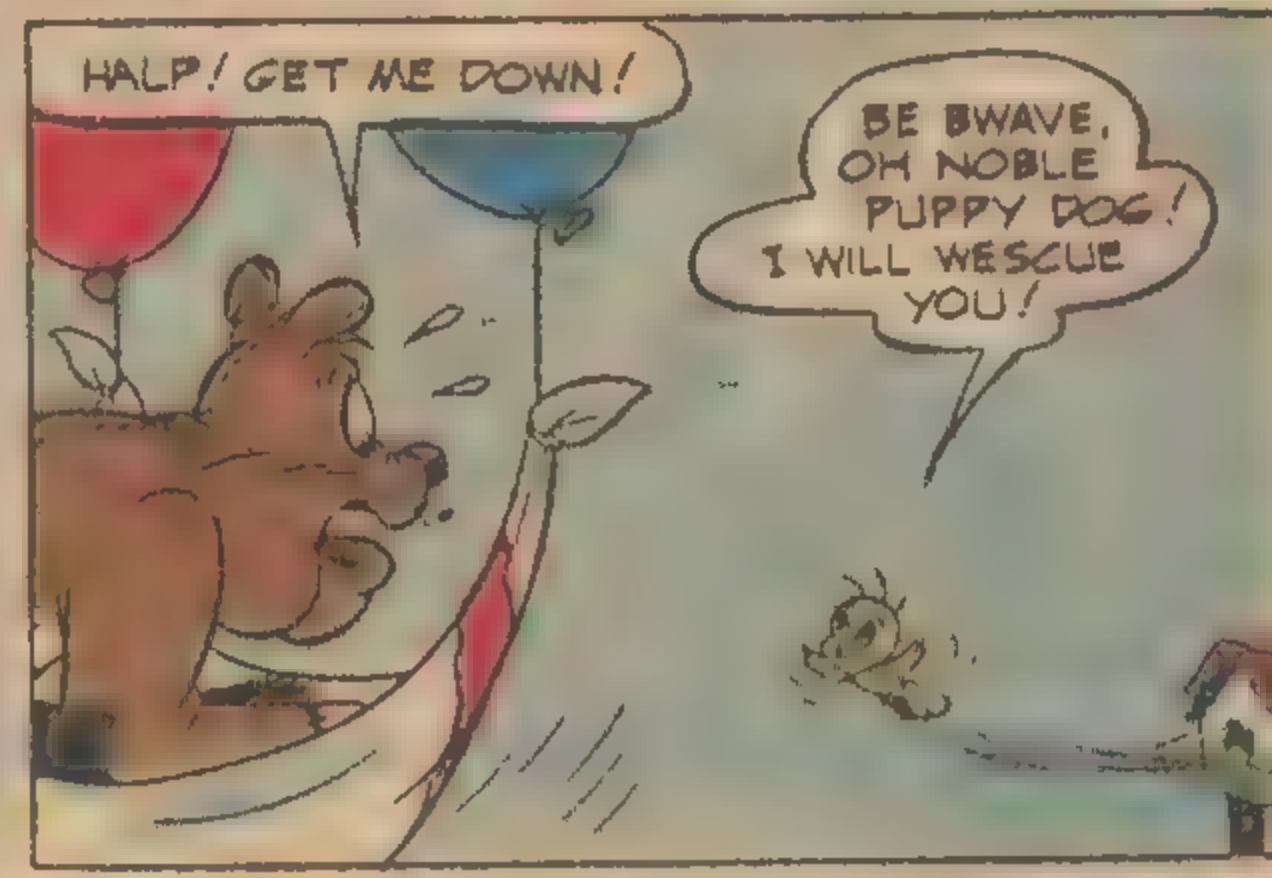

YEP! A FLYING CARPET WOULD COME IN HANDY RIGHT NOW...

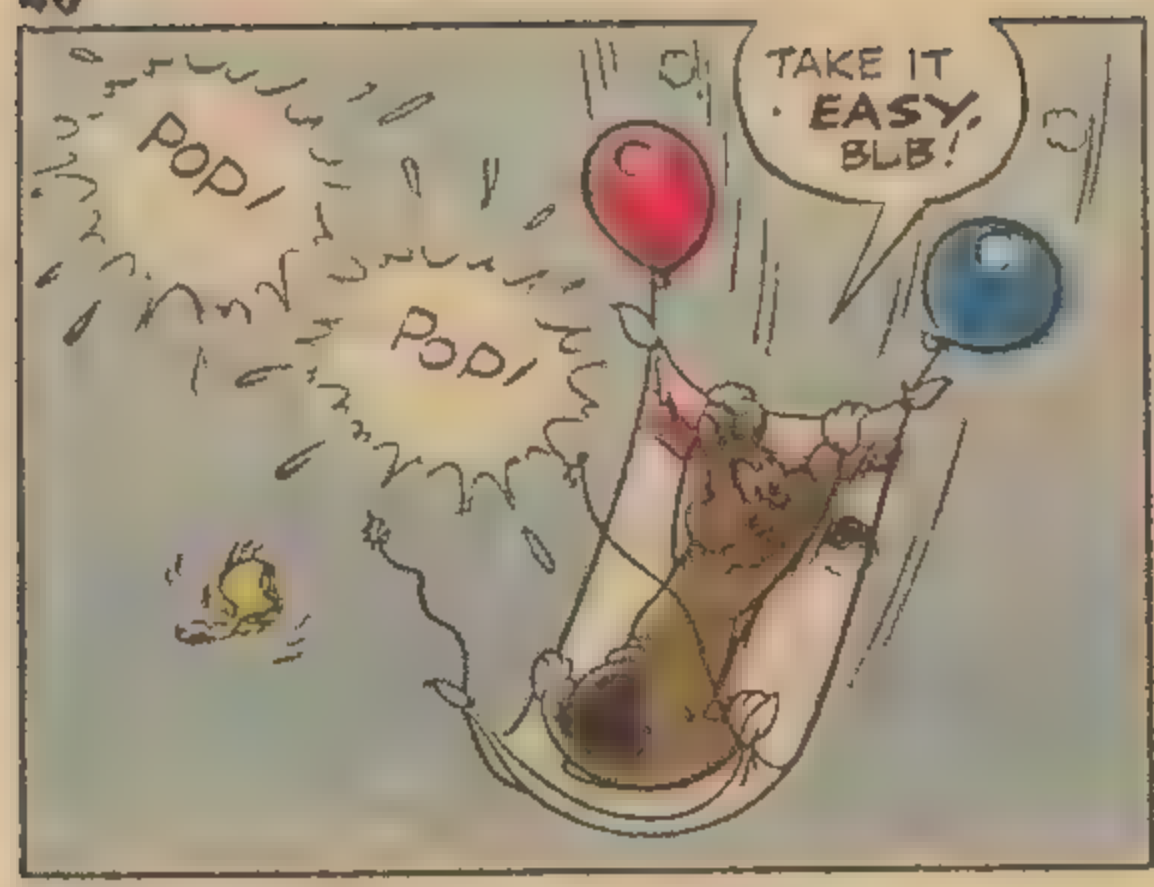
AND THAT'S PERZACTLY WHAT I'M GONNA HAVE!

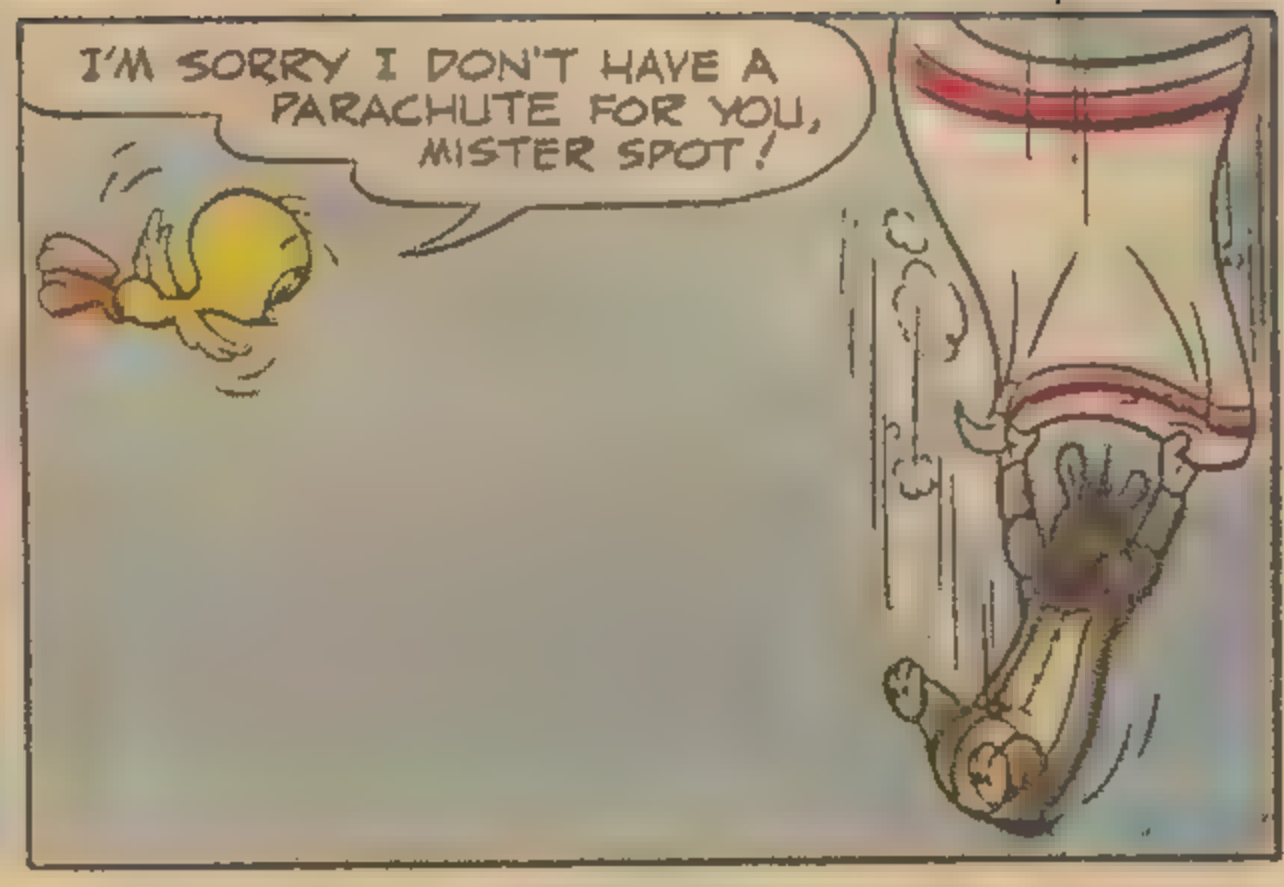
TOP FLOOR, PLEASE! HEH, HEH!


OOH... I T'OUGHT I TAW A... BUT NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT COULDN'T BE!

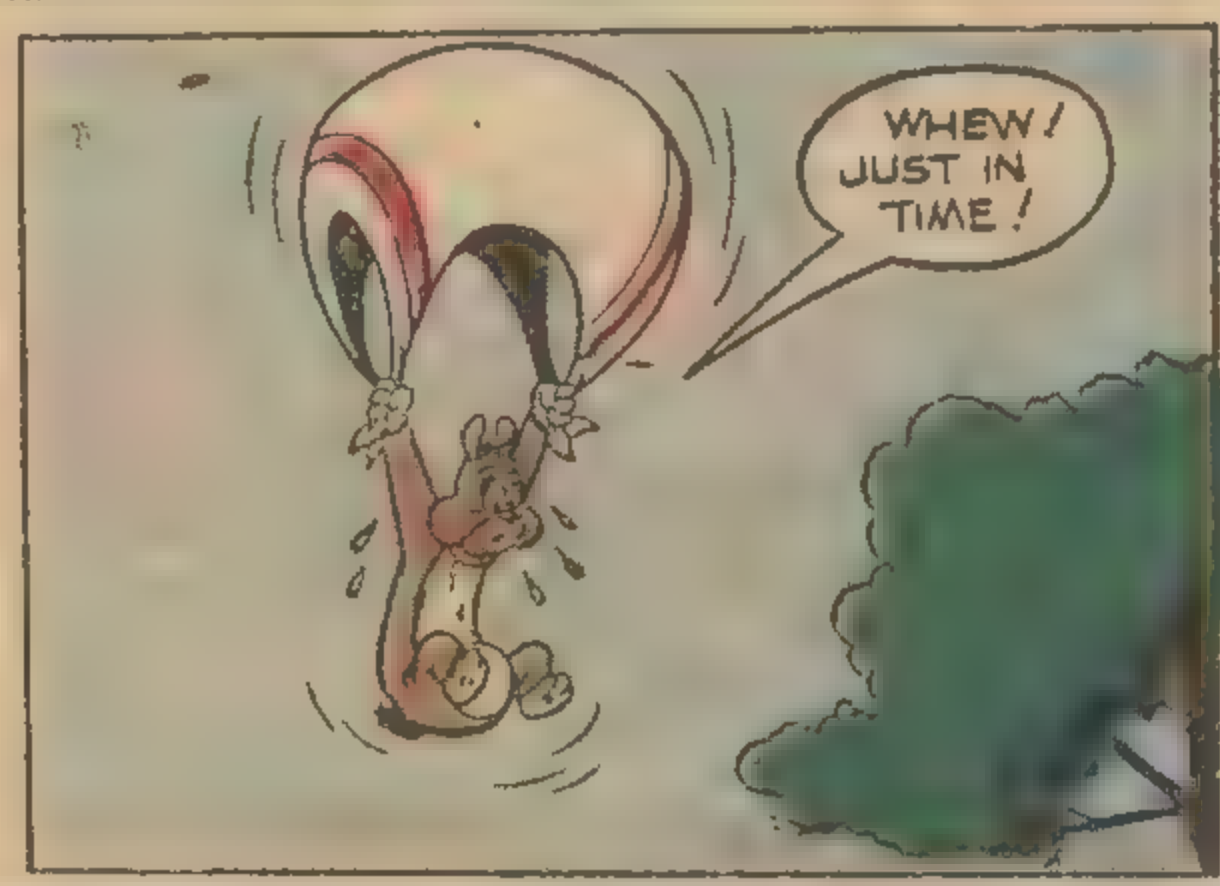
HEY! I'M GOIN' TOO HIGH ... HALP!

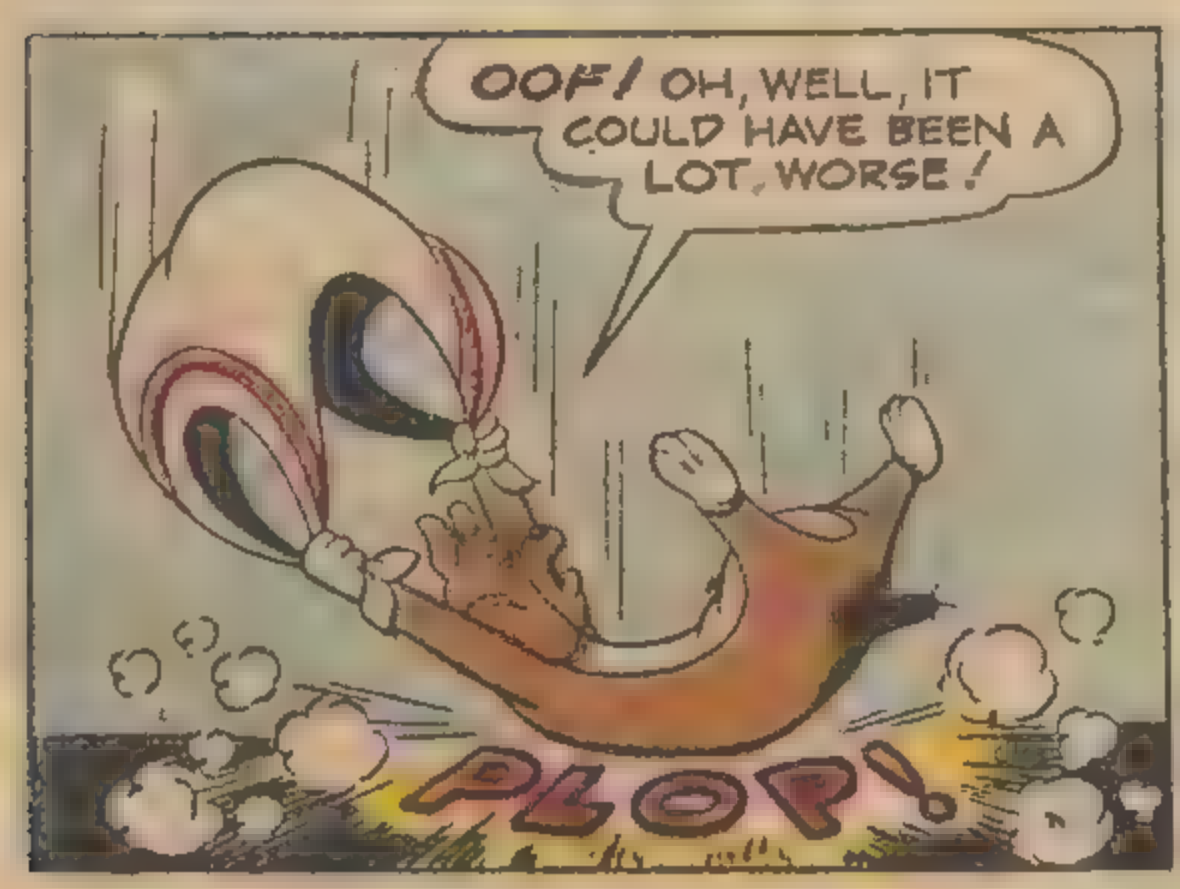

HALP! GET ME DOWN!
BE BWAVE, OH NOBLE PUPPY DOG! I WILL WESCUE YOU!


POP!
POP!
TAKE IT EASY, BUB!

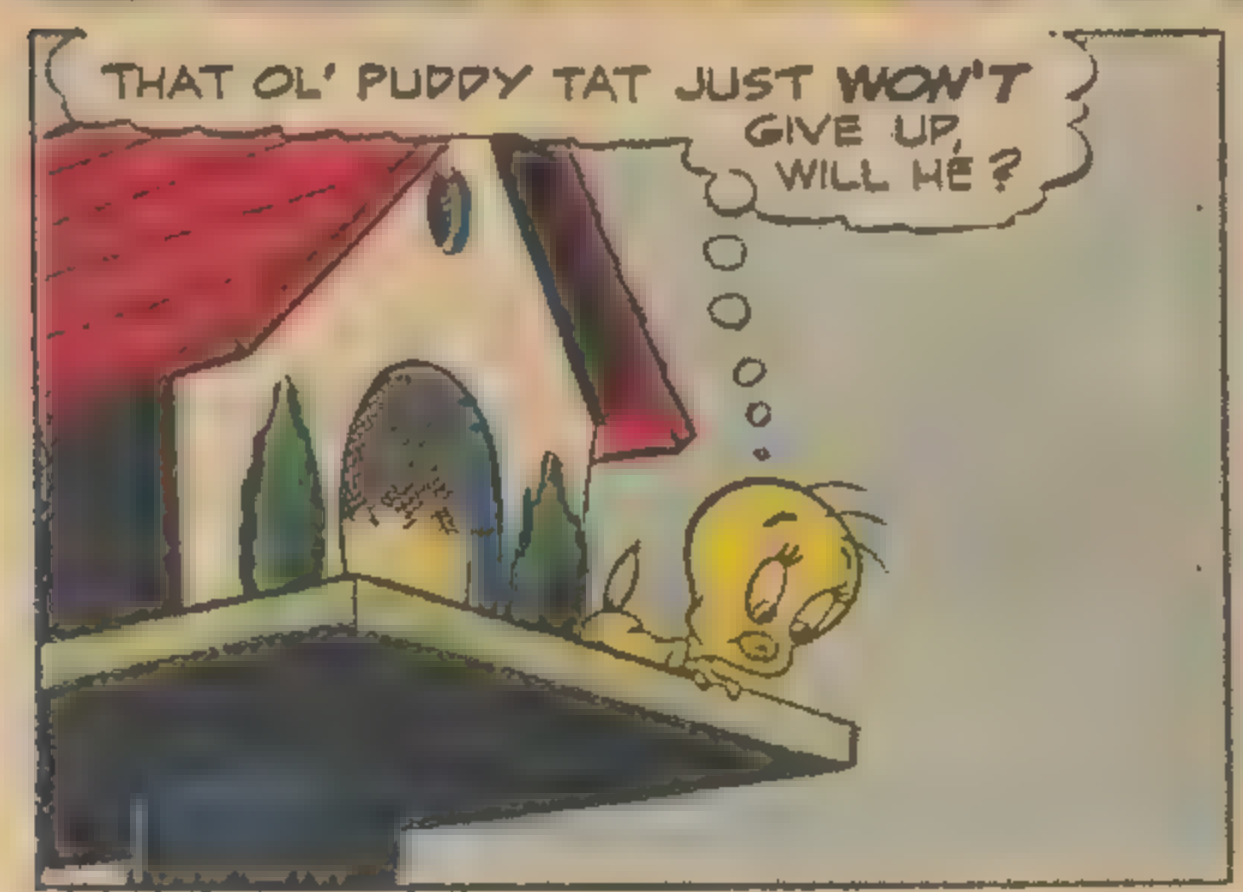

I'M SORRY I DON'T HAVE A PARACHUTE FOR YOU, MISTER SPOT!

PARACHUTE? SAY, MAYBE THIS WILL WORK!

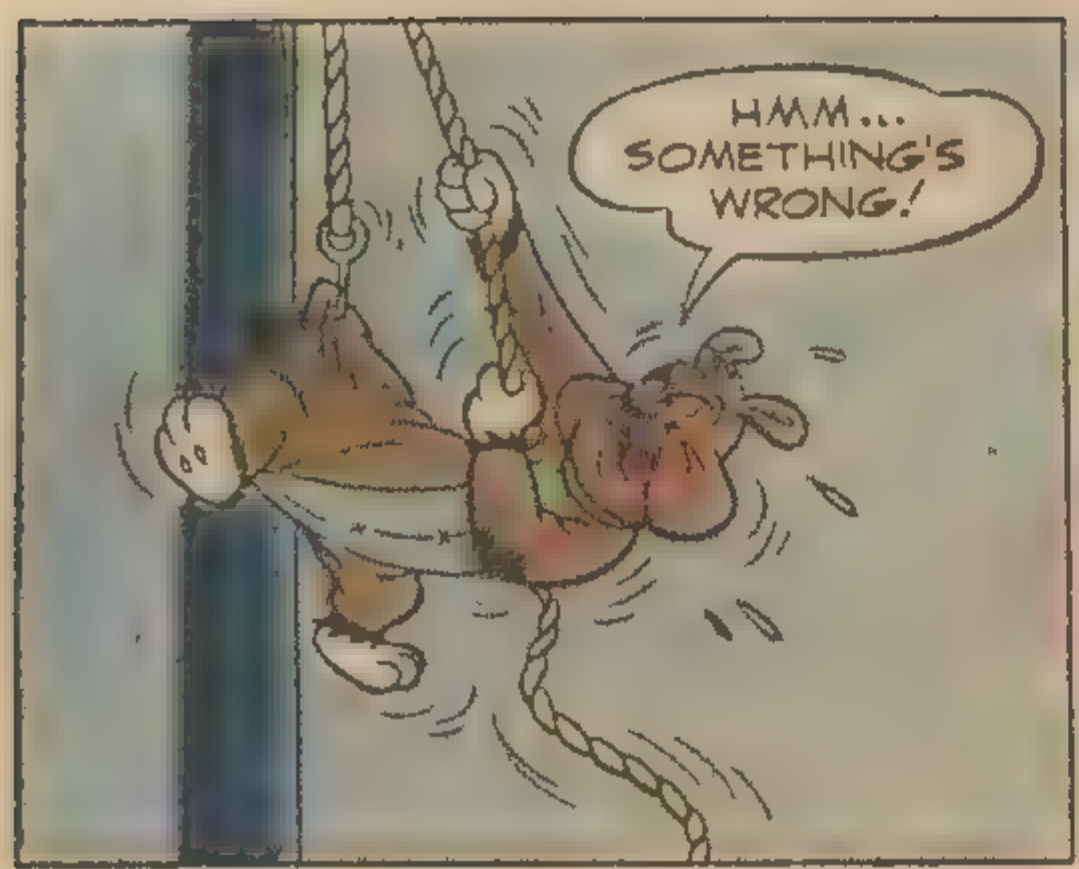

WHEW! JUST IN TIME!


OOF! OH, WELL, IT COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE!
PLOP!

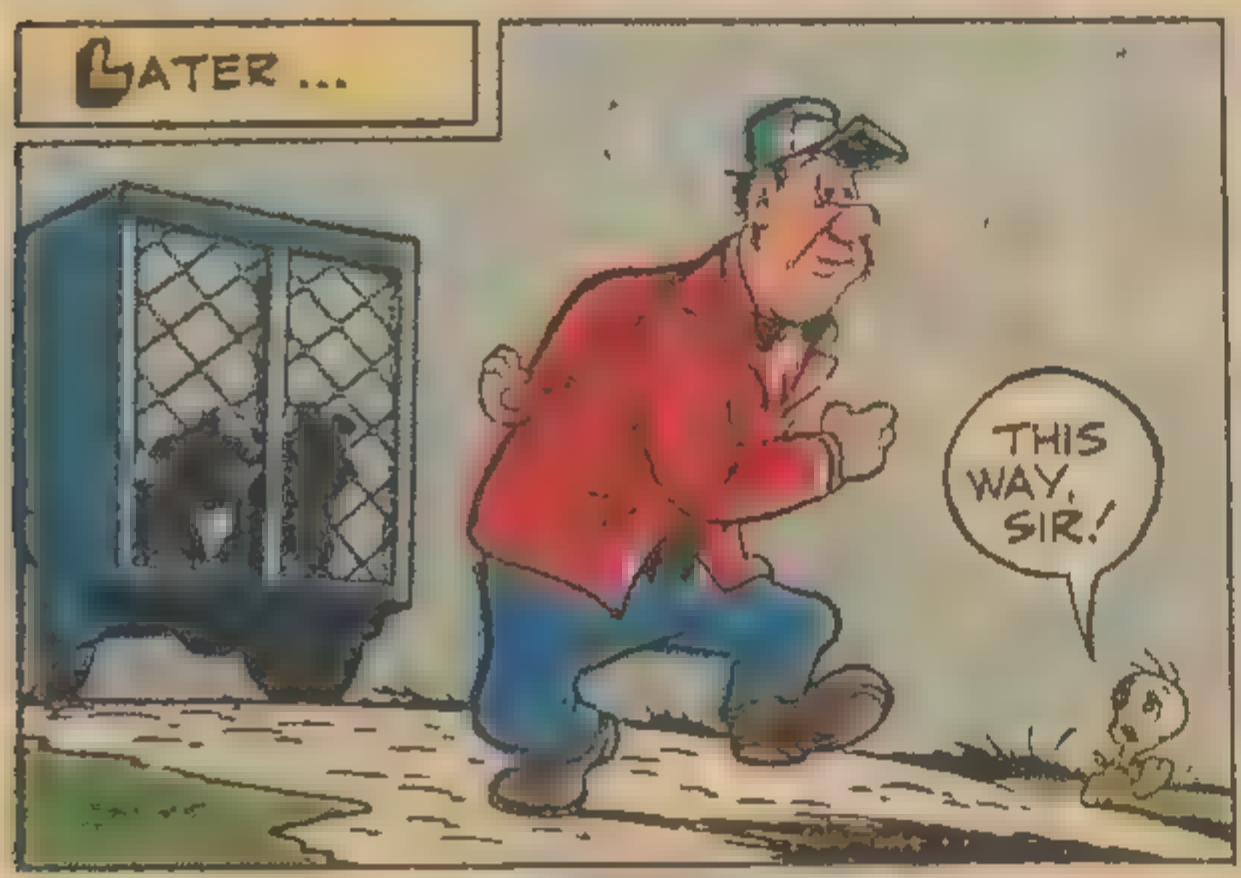
I'LL PLAY IT SAFE THIS TIME!


THAT OL' PUDDY TAT JUST WON'T GIVE UP, WILL HE?

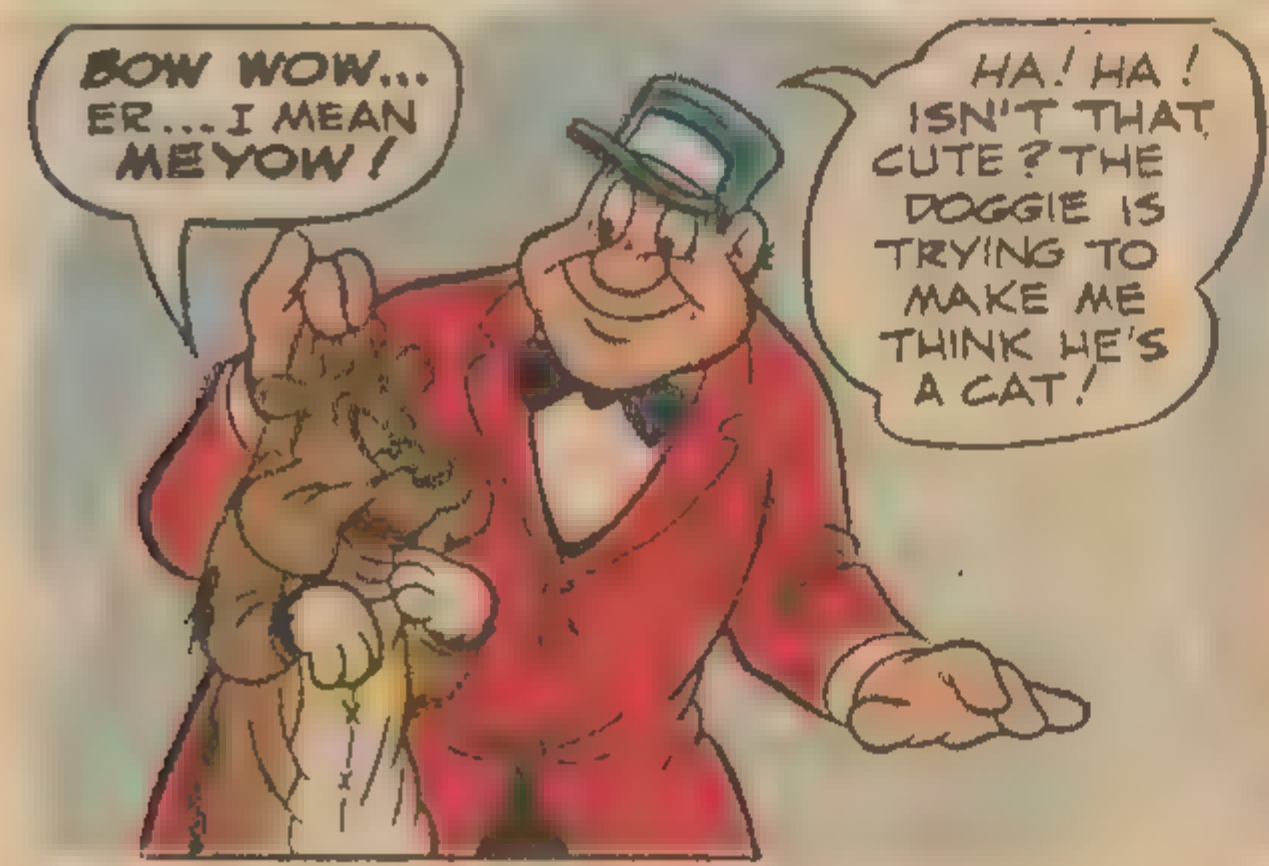
HEH, HEH! YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD CAT DOWN!

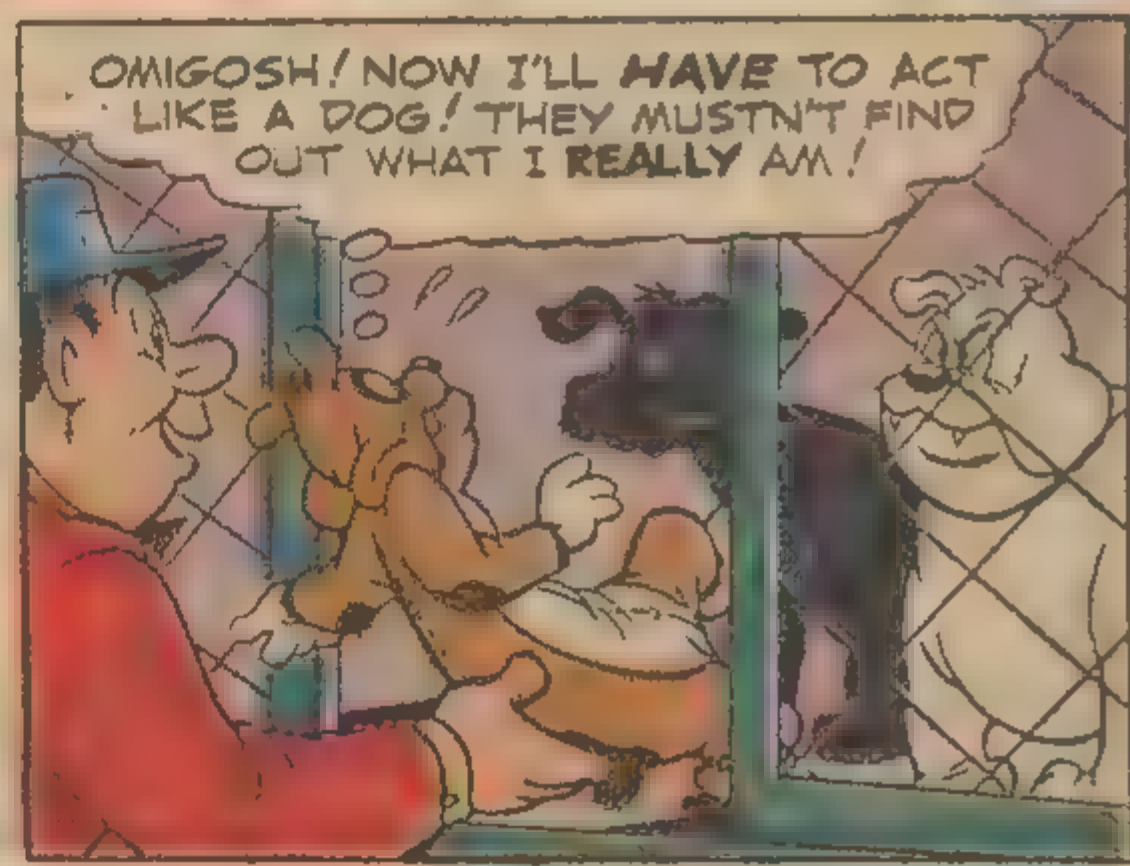

HMM... SOMETHING'S WRONG!

HEY! THE ROPE'S STUCK!
DON'T YOU FWET, MISTER SPOT! I'LL GET SOMEONE TO GET YOU DOWN!


LATER ...
THIS WAY, SIR!

THERE YOU ARE, DOGGIE!.. SAY! YOU DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, DO YOU?


BOW WOW... ER... I MEAN MEYOW!
HA! HA! ISN'T THAT CUTE? THE DOGGIE IS TRYING TO MAKE ME THINK HE'S A CAT!

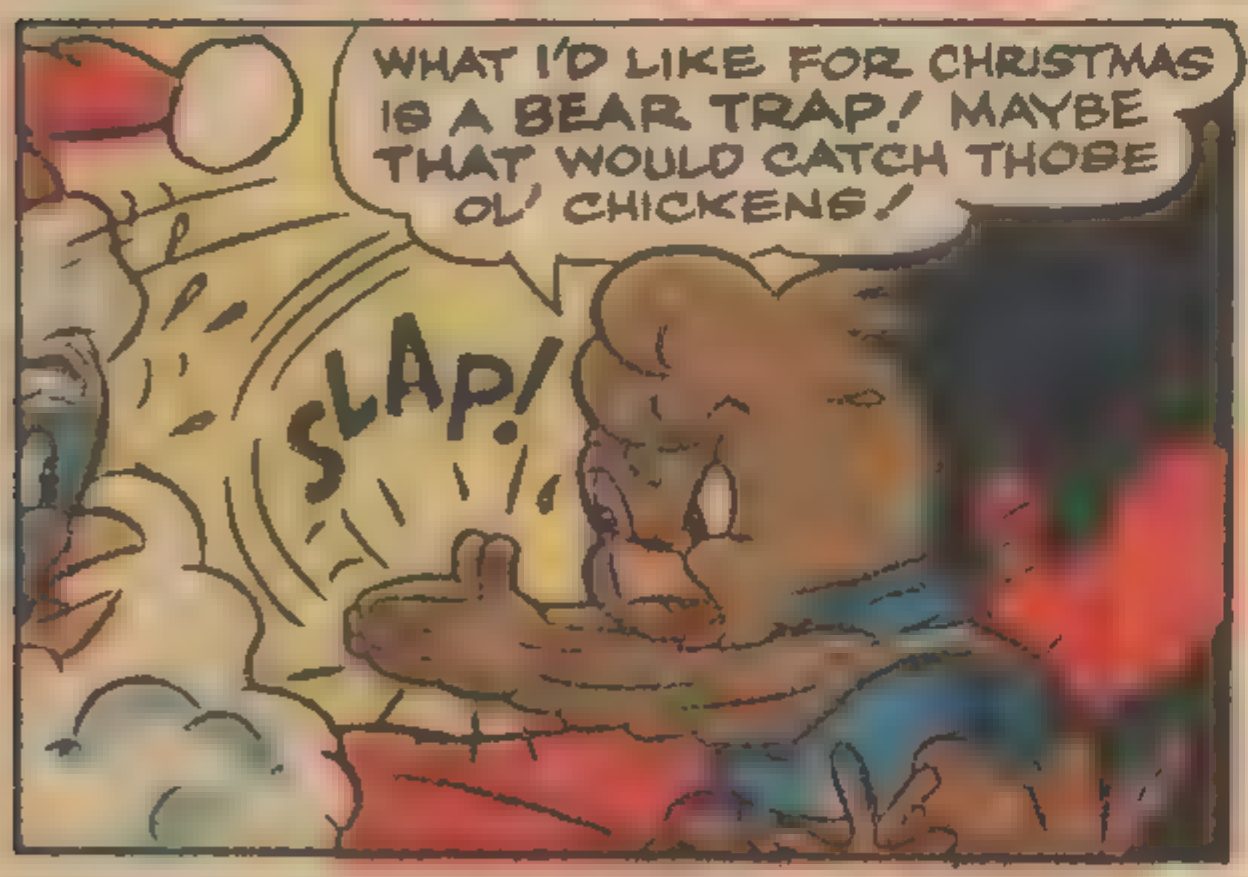

OMIGOSH! NOW I'LL HAVE TO ACT LIKE A DOG! THEY MUSTN'T FIND OUT WHAT I REALLY AM!

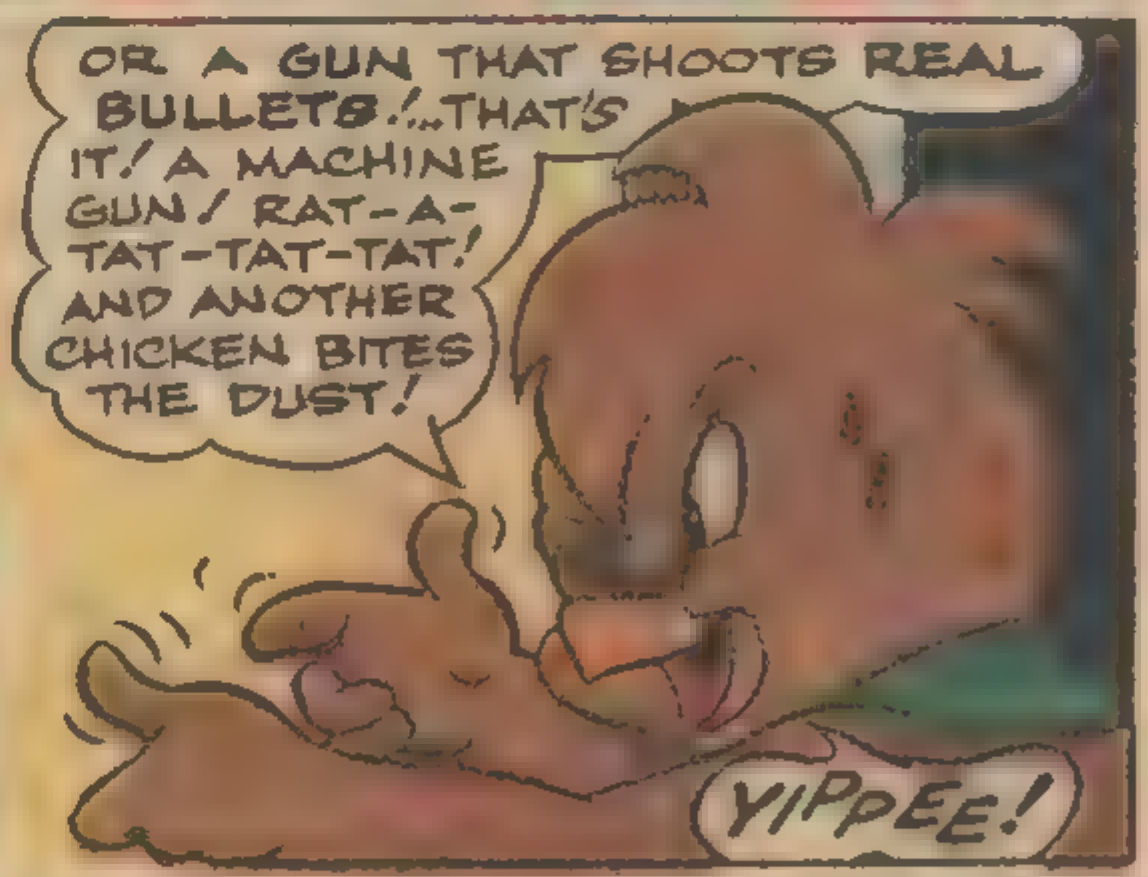
'BYE, 'BYE, PUD... ER, MISTER SPOT!
BOW WOW?
GROWF!
GROWF!

WARNER INC.
HENERY HAWK
...AND A COMPLETE SET OF THE ENCYCLOPEDIA! THANK YOU, SIR!

JUST BE SURE TO HANG UP YOUR STOCKING, YOUNG FELLOW! NEXT!
THAT'S ME, SANTA!

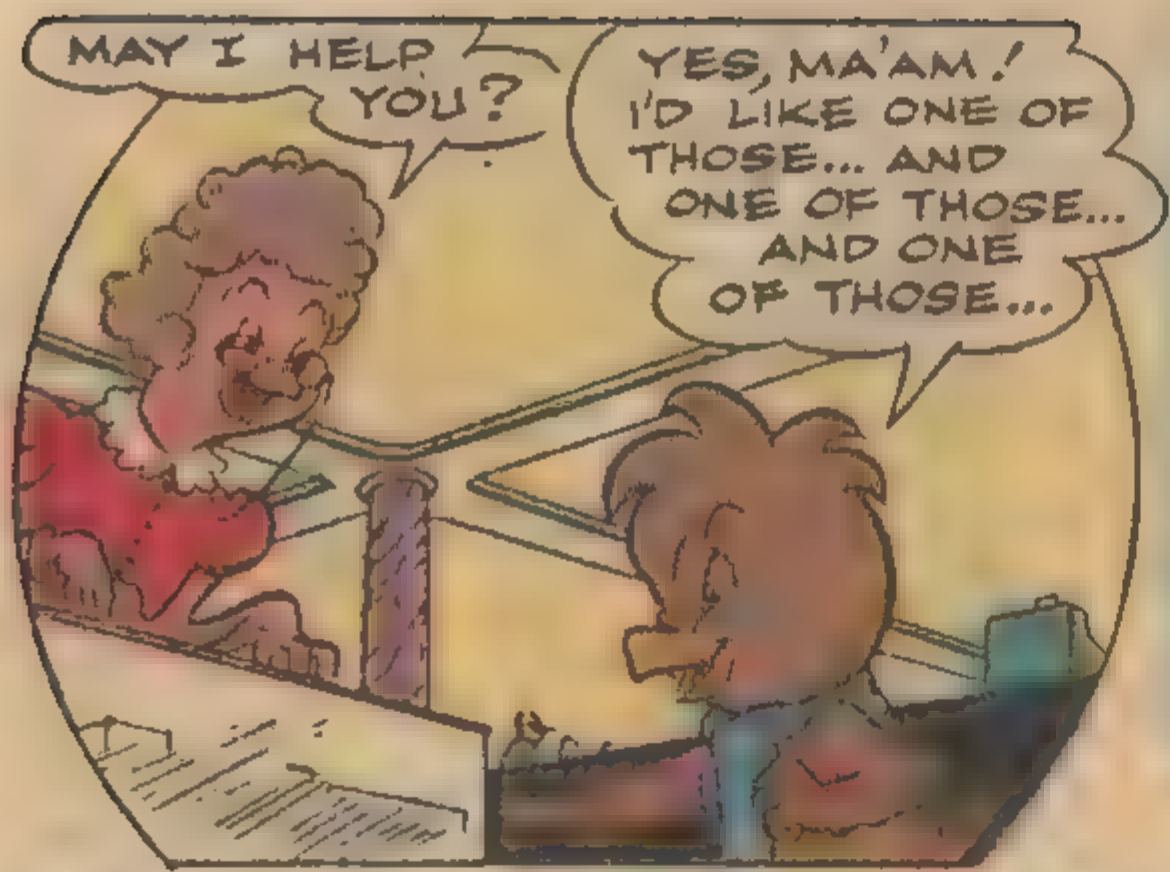
WELL! WELL! AND HAVE YOU BEEN A GOOD LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK ALL YEAR?
I'M AFRAID NOT! I DID ALL I COULD TO CATCH 'EM, BUT NOTHING WORKED!

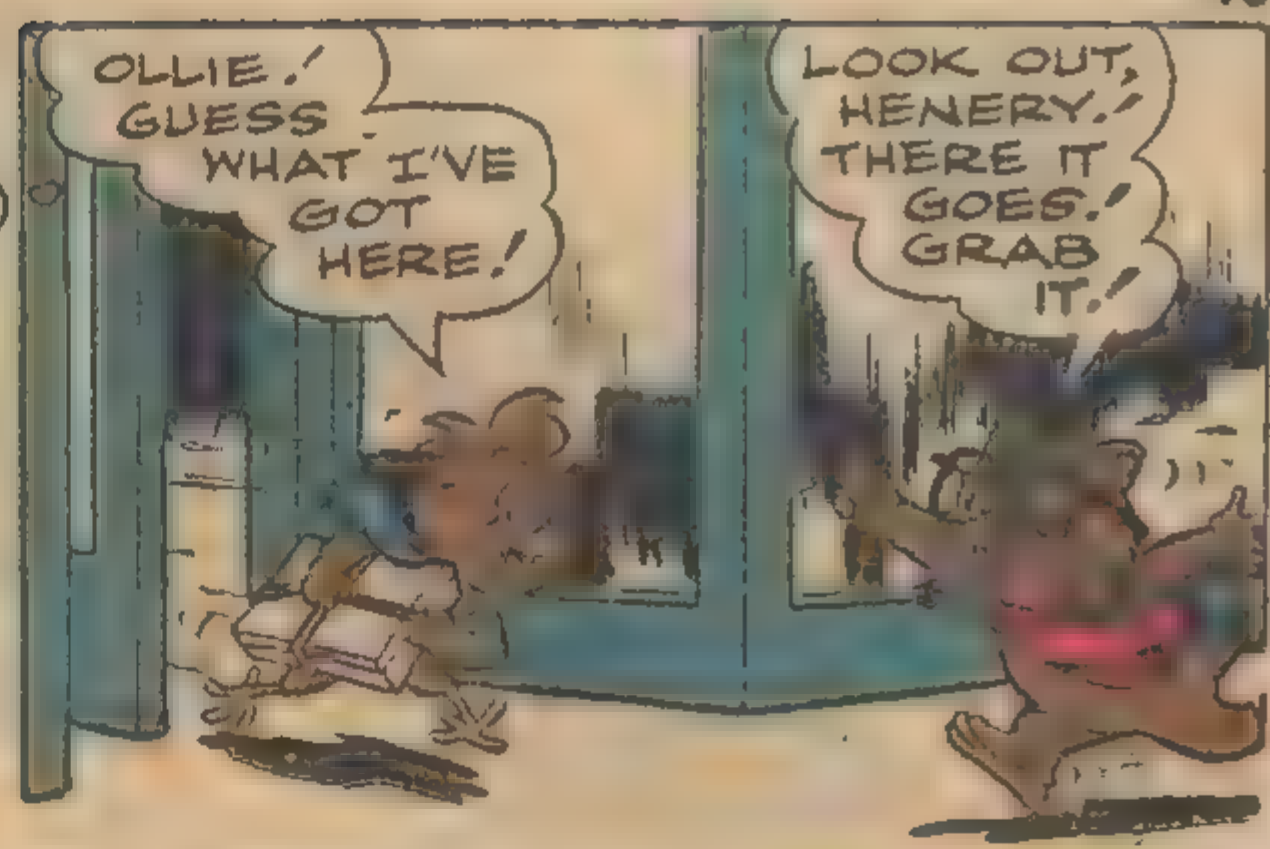

WHAT I'D LIKE FOR CHRISTMAS IS A BEAR TRAP! MAYBE THAT WOULD CATCH THOSE OL' CHICKENS!
SLAP!


OR A GUN THAT SHOOTS REAL BULLETS!...THAT'S IT! A MACHINE GUN! RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT! AND ANOTHER CHICKEN BITES THE DUST!
YIPPEE!

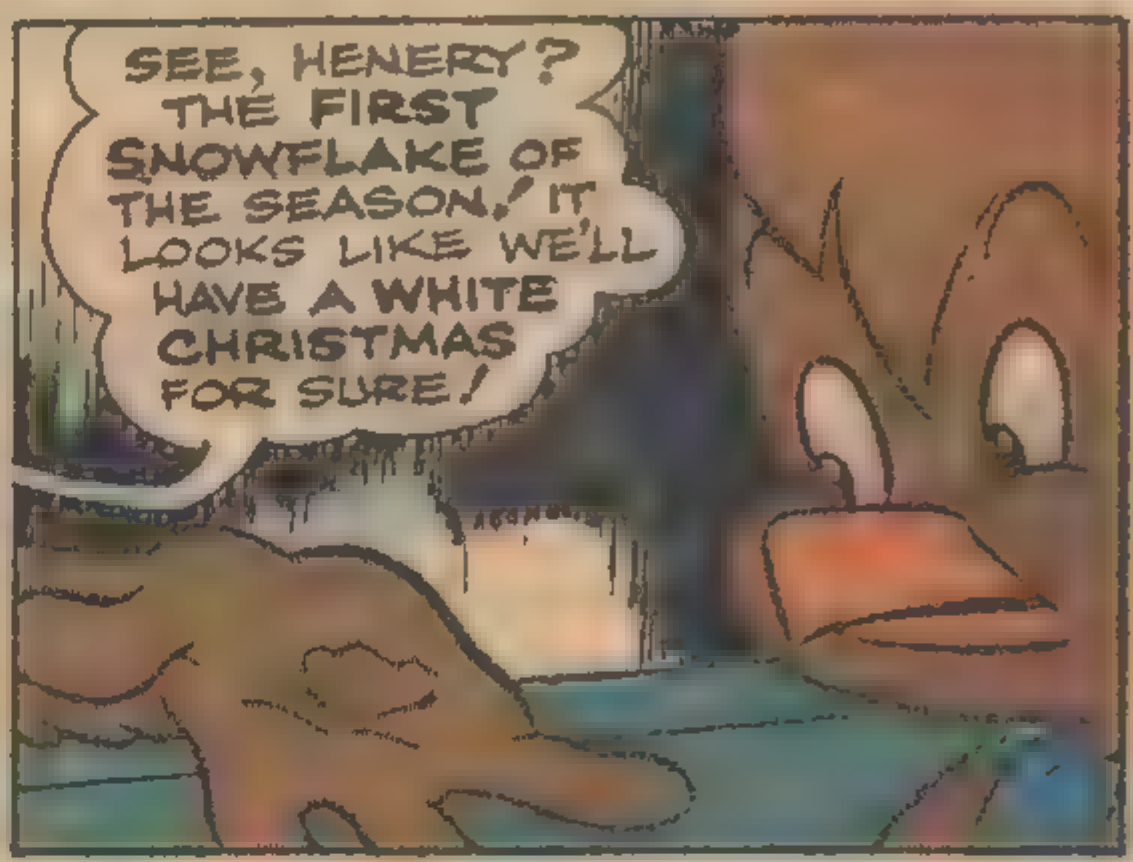
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF SUCH THOUGHTS! YOUNG MAN, YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF YOU FIND A JELLY BEAN IN YOUR STOCKING!
NEXT!

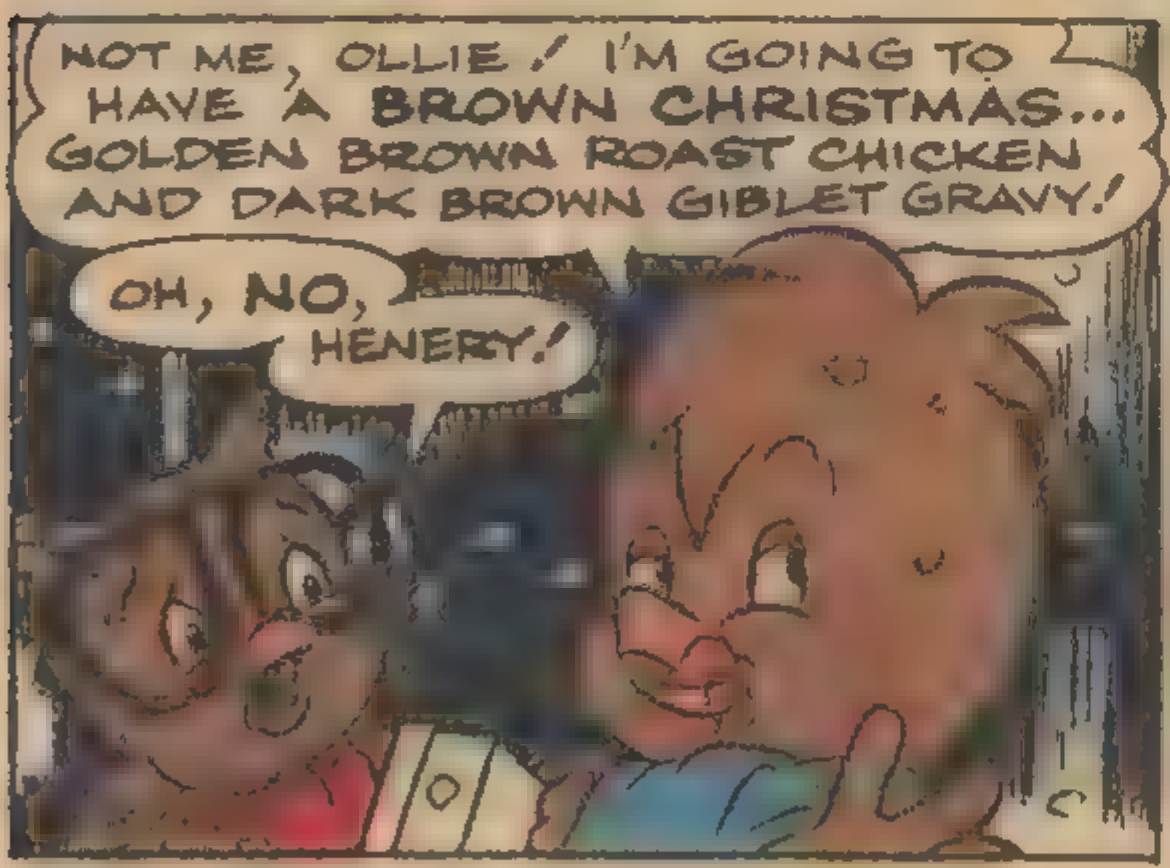
HUMPH! IF SANTA WON'T PLAY BALL, I'LL JUST GIVE MYSELF A CHICKEN FOR CHRISTMAS! TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME, Y'KNOW!


MAY I HELP YOU?
YES, MA'AM! I'D LIKE ONE OF THOSE... AND ONE OF THOSE... AND ONE OF THOSE...


OLLIE! GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT HERE!
LOOK OUT, HENERY! THERE IT GOES! GRAB IT!

DON'T LET IT GET AWAY! AH-H... GOT IT!
HUH?

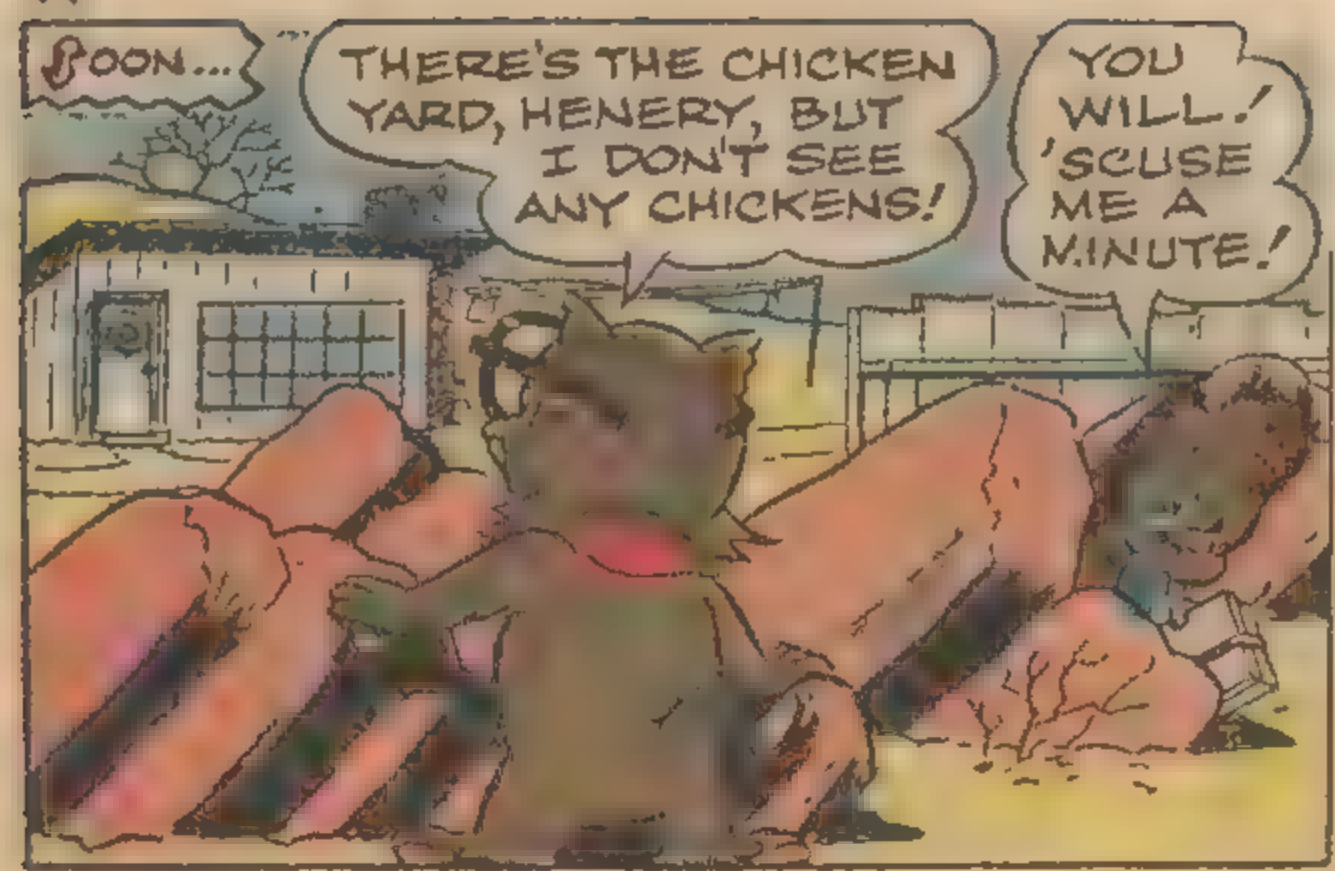

SEE, HENERY? THE FIRST SNOWFLAKE OF THE SEASON! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE A WHITE CHRISTMAS FOR SURE!

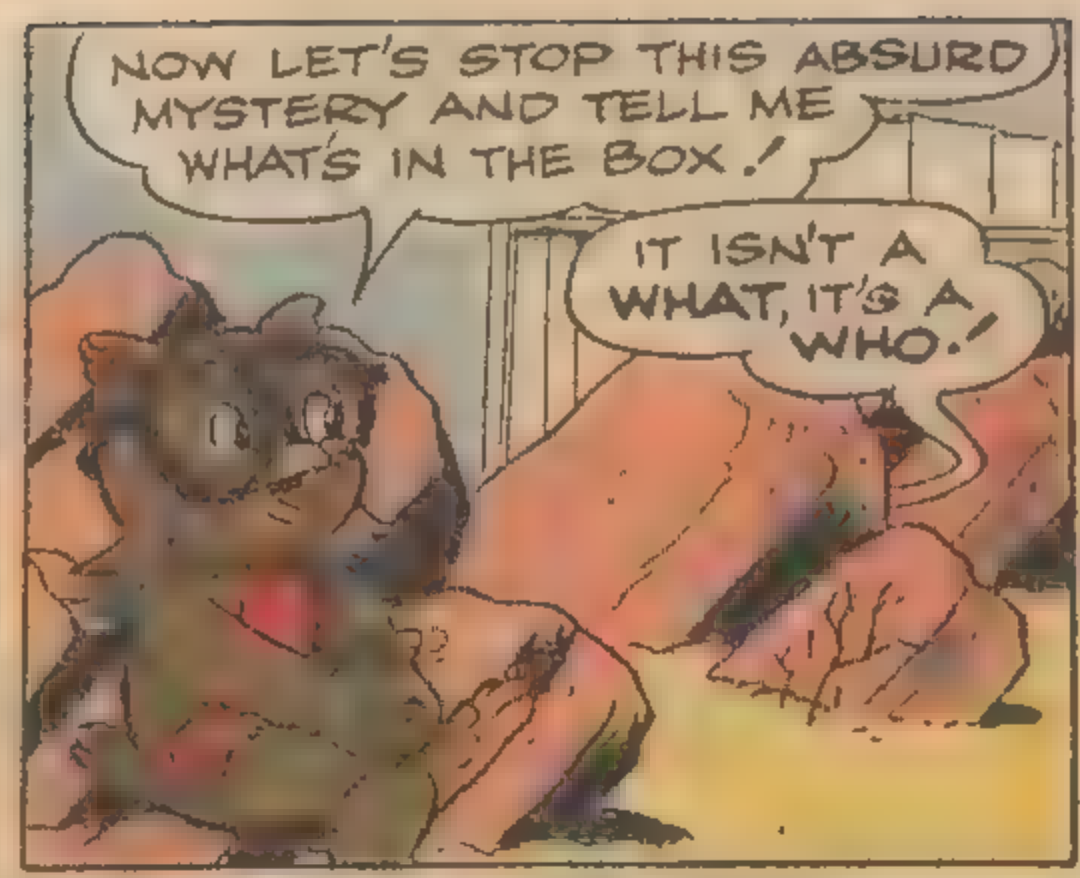

NOT ME, OLLIE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A BROWN CHRISTMAS... GOLDEN BROWN ROAST CHICKEN AND DARK BROWN GIBLET GRAVY!
OH, NO, HENERY!

SURELY, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO CARRY YOUR RIDICULOUS MANIA FOR CHICKENS SO FAR AS TO SPOIL THEIR HOLIDAYS!

YOU BET I AM! AND HERE'S THE BEST LITTLE CHICKEN-CATCHING GIMMICK OF THEM ALL!
I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE!

BUT TELL ME ANYWAY... WHAT'S IN THE BOX?
COME ON ALONG ON THE CHICKEN HUNT! THEN YOU'LL SEE!


SOON...
THERE'S THE CHICKEN YARD, HENERY, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY CHICKENS!
YOU WILL! 'SCUSE ME A MINUTE!


NOW LET'S STOP THIS ABSURD MYSTERY AND TELL ME WHAT'S IN THE BOX!
IT ISN'T A WHAT, IT'S A WHO!

GUESS WHO?
HOW SILLY! THE CHICKENS WILL NEVER BELIEVE YOU'RE SANTA CLAUS!

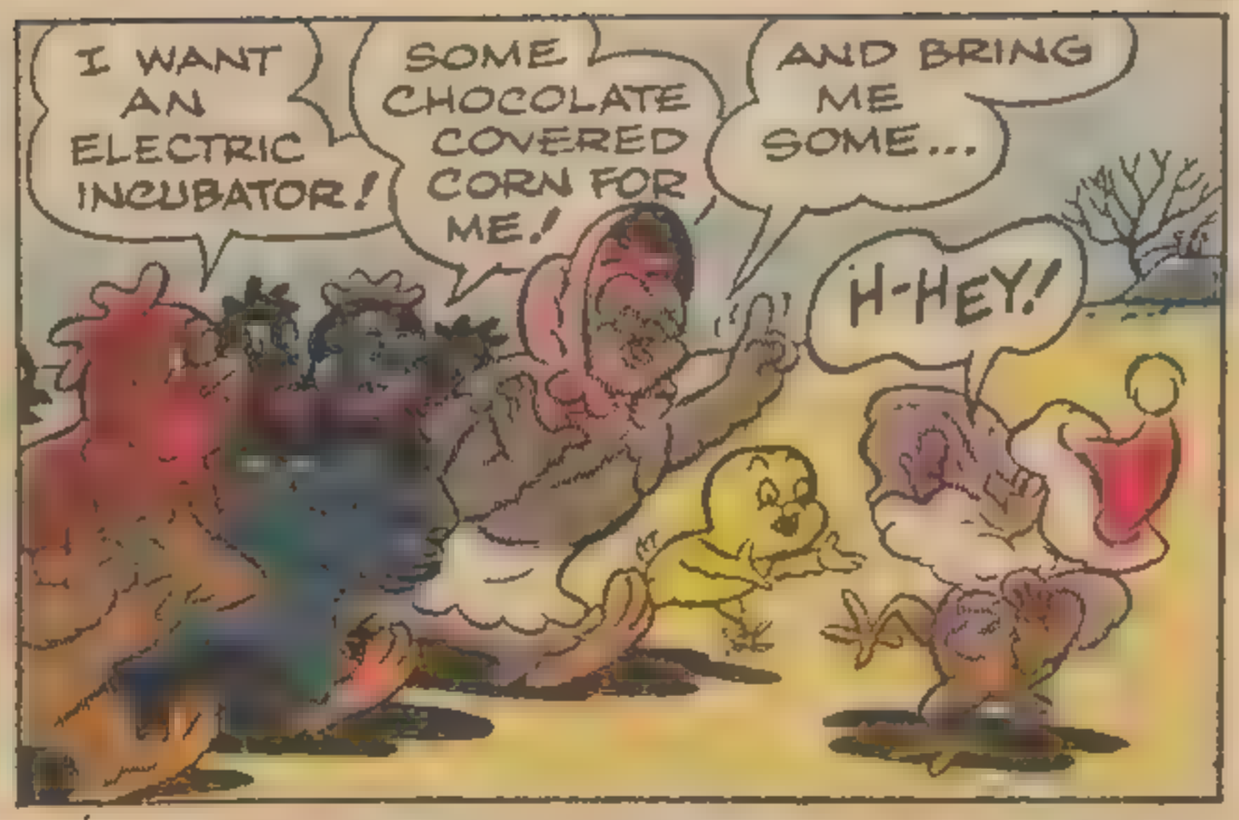
DON'T KID YOURSELF! THESE CHICKENS WILL, 'CAUSE THEY'RE THE ORIGINAL DUMB CLUCKS... WATCH THIS!
HO! HO! HO!
?

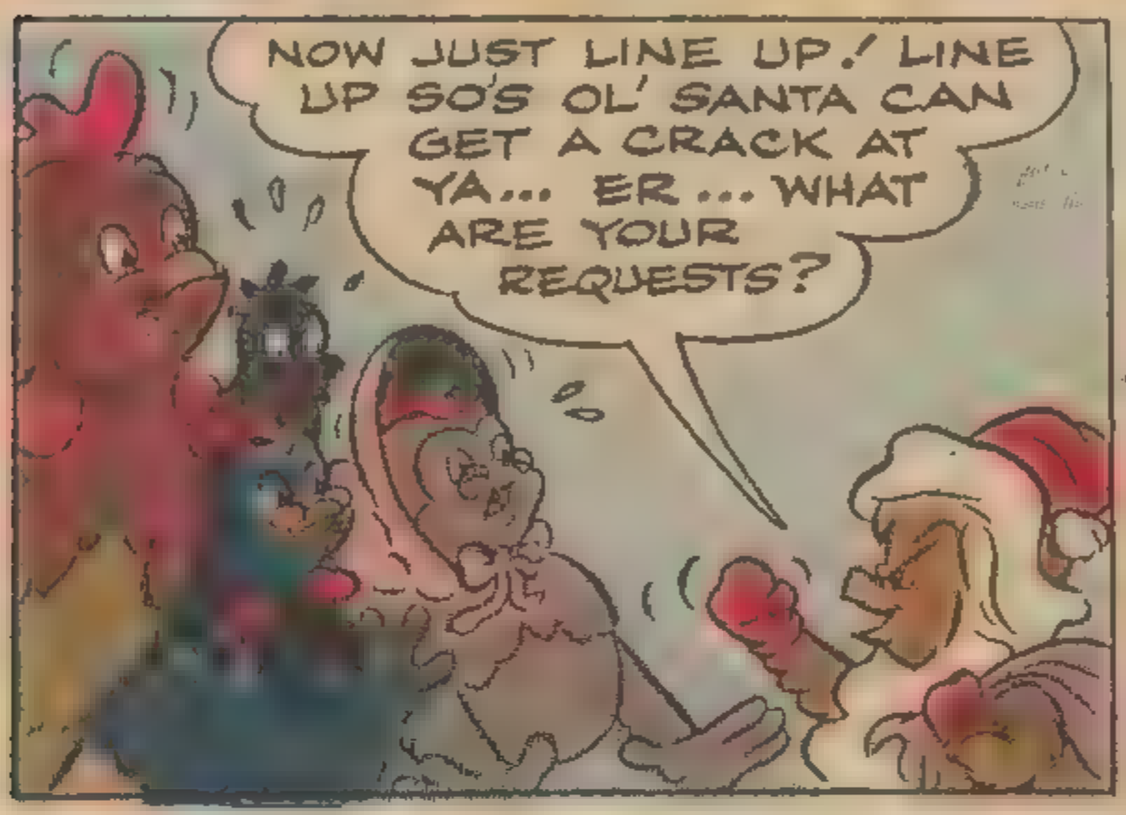
IN THE CHICKEN HOUSE...
"AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!"
OH, HOW NICE, SENATOR LEGHORN!
ISN'T IT A SWEET STORY!
CLAP!
JUST LOVELY!
HO! HO! HO! HO!
THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP!

OH, LOOK! WHO'S THAT?
IT'S SANTA CLAUS!
NO, HE'S TOO SMALL! IT MUST BE ONE OF HIS HELPERS!

I'M AFRAID IT'S JUST THAT TROUBLESOME LITTLE HENERY FELLER IN ANOTHER CORNY GETUP!
BUT I GUESS WE OUGHTA GO ALONG WITH HIS GAG, THIS BEING THE CHRISTMAS SEASON!

YOO-HOO! SANTA CLAUS!
IT'S SANTA! GOODIE! GOODIE!
SEE, OLLIE! WHAT'D I TELL YOU?

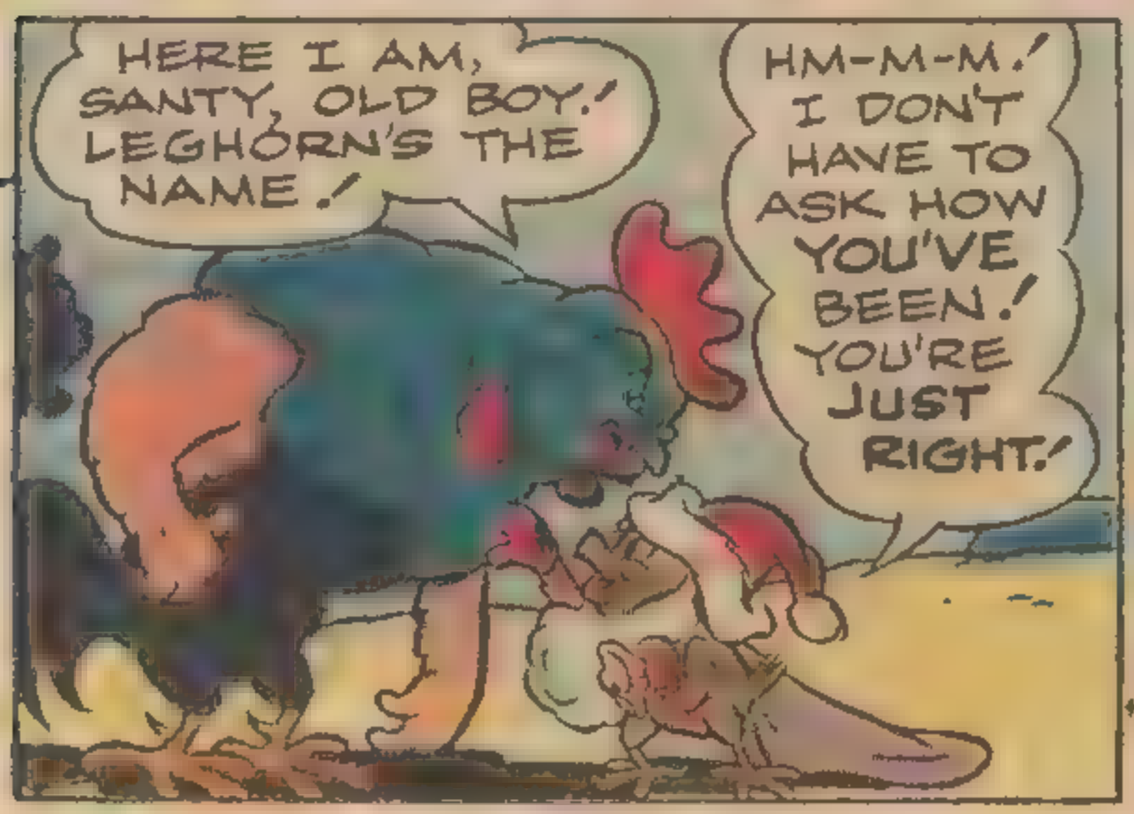

I WANT AN ELECTRIC INCUBATOR!
SOME CHOCOLATE COVERED CORN FOR ME!
AND BRING ME SOME...
H-HEY!

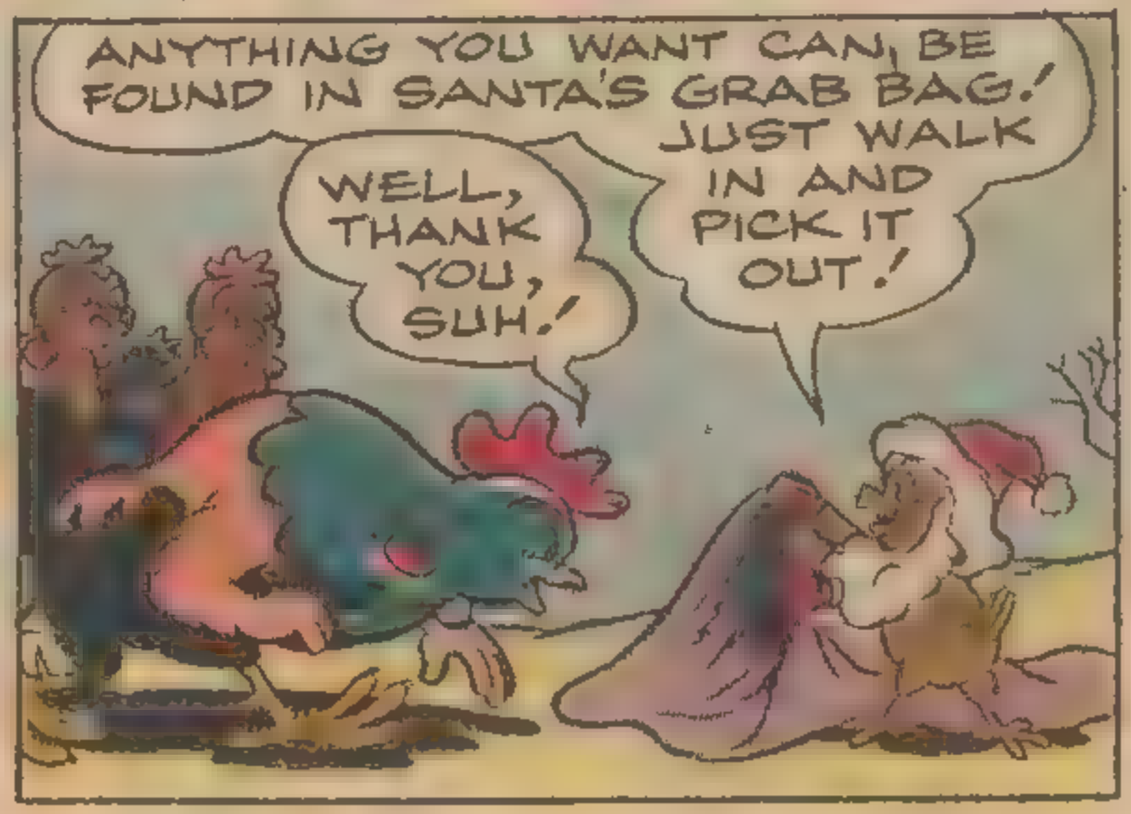

NOW JUST LINE UP! LINE UP SO'S OL' SANTA CAN GET A CRACK AT YA... ER... WHAT ARE YOUR REQUESTS?

NOW, HAVE YOU BEEN A GOOD LITTLE CHICKEN ALL YEAR?
OH, YES, SANTA! AND I WANT A...

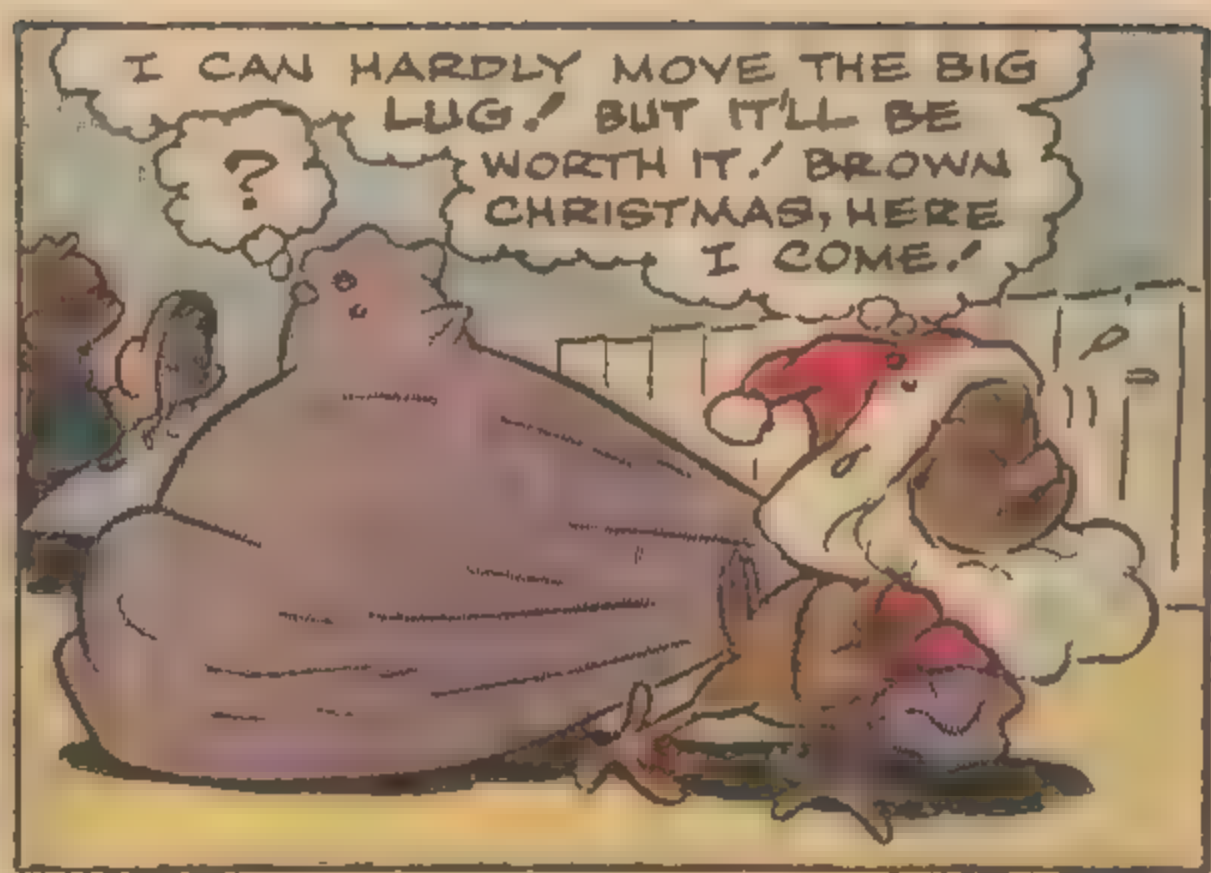
...ER, WHY ARE YOU POKING ME, SANTA CLAUS?
THIS OL' HEN'S TOO TOUGH TO MAKE REALLY GOOD EATIN'!

YOU OUGHTA BE ASHAMED! YOU KNOW YOU'RE TOO TOUGH... ER... TOO OLD... THAT IS, TO BE WASTING SANTA'S TIME!
NEXT!

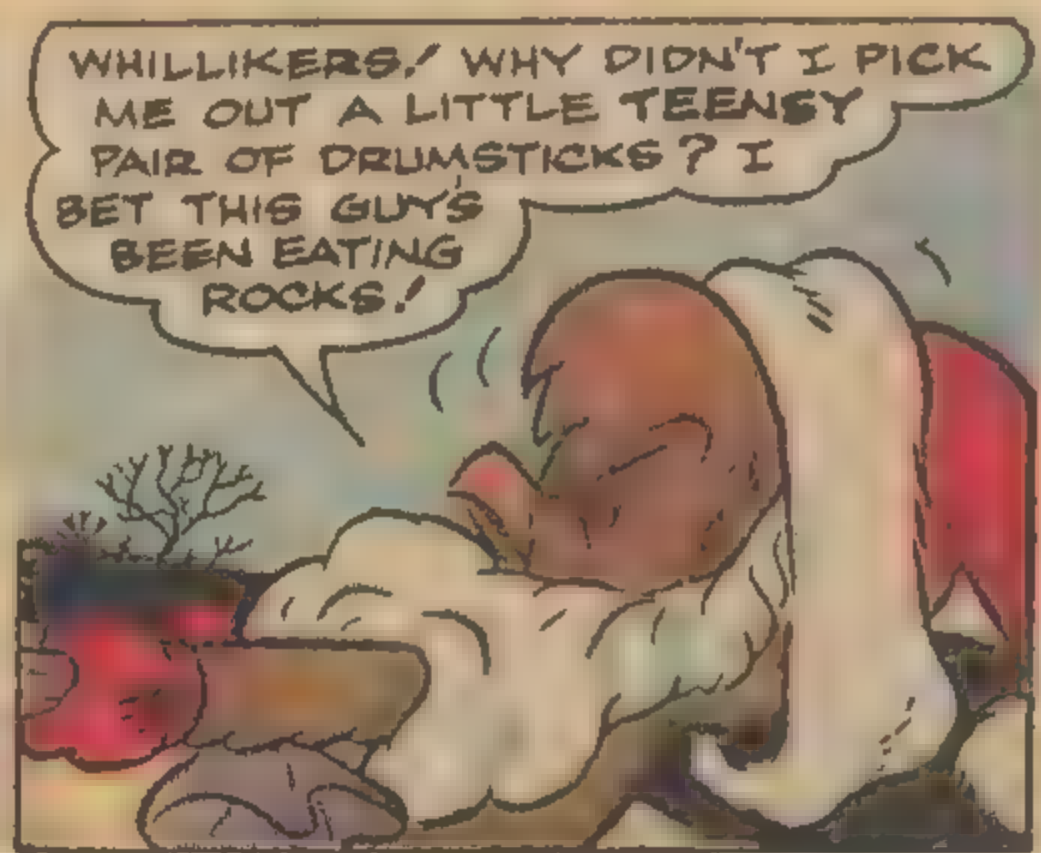

HERE I AM, SANTY, OLD BOY! LEGHORN'S THE NAME!
HM-M-M! I DON'T HAVE TO ASK HOW YOU'VE BEEN! YOU'RE JUST RIGHT!


ANYTHING YOU WANT CAN BE FOUND IN SANTA'S GRAB BAG! JUST WALK IN AND PICK IT OUT!
WELL, THANK YOU, SUH!

HEY! I SAY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON OUT THERE?
THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, FOLKS! NOW I'LL TAKE SENATOR LEGHORN TO THE NORTH POLE TO PICK OUT HIS PRESENT!


?
I CAN HARDLY MOVE THE BIG LUG! BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT! BROWN CHRISTMAS, HERE I COME!

LET'S NOT JUST STAND HERE! SHOULDN'T WE DO SOMETHING?
DON'T WORRY! SENATOR LEGHORN CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!


WHILLIKERS! WHY DIDN'T I PICK ME OUT A LITTLE TEENSY PAIR OF DRUMSTICKS? I BET THIS GUY'S BEEN EATING ROCKS!

WHEW! I JUST CAN'T DRAG IT ANOTHER INCH! I'M TUCKERED!

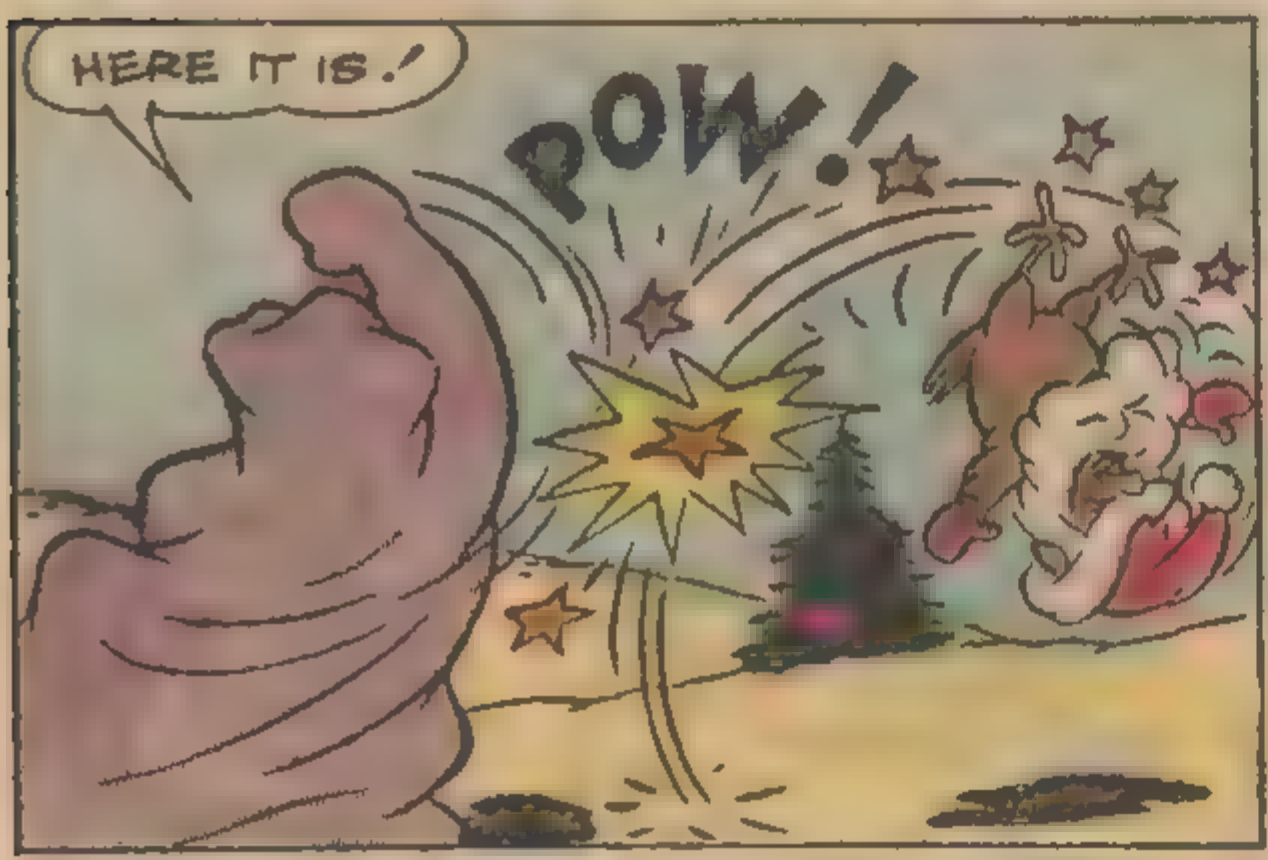
I'VE GOT IT! IT'S A LITTLE EARLY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO EAT MY CHRISTMAS DINNER HERE AND NOW!
WHAT SAY, SANTY?

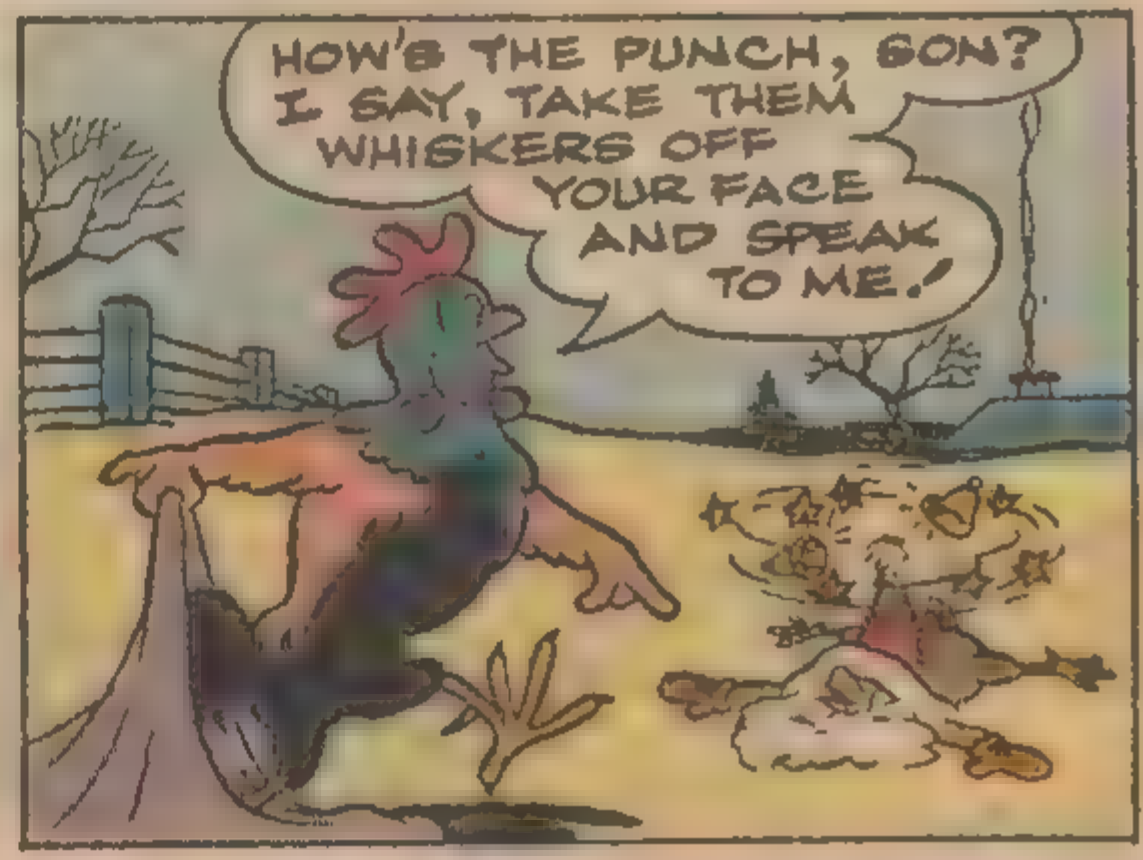
I SAID, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UP A MINUTE WHILE I COOK A BITE TO EAT! HEH, HEH!
DONT MIND ME! JUST TAKE YOUR OWN SWEET TIME!

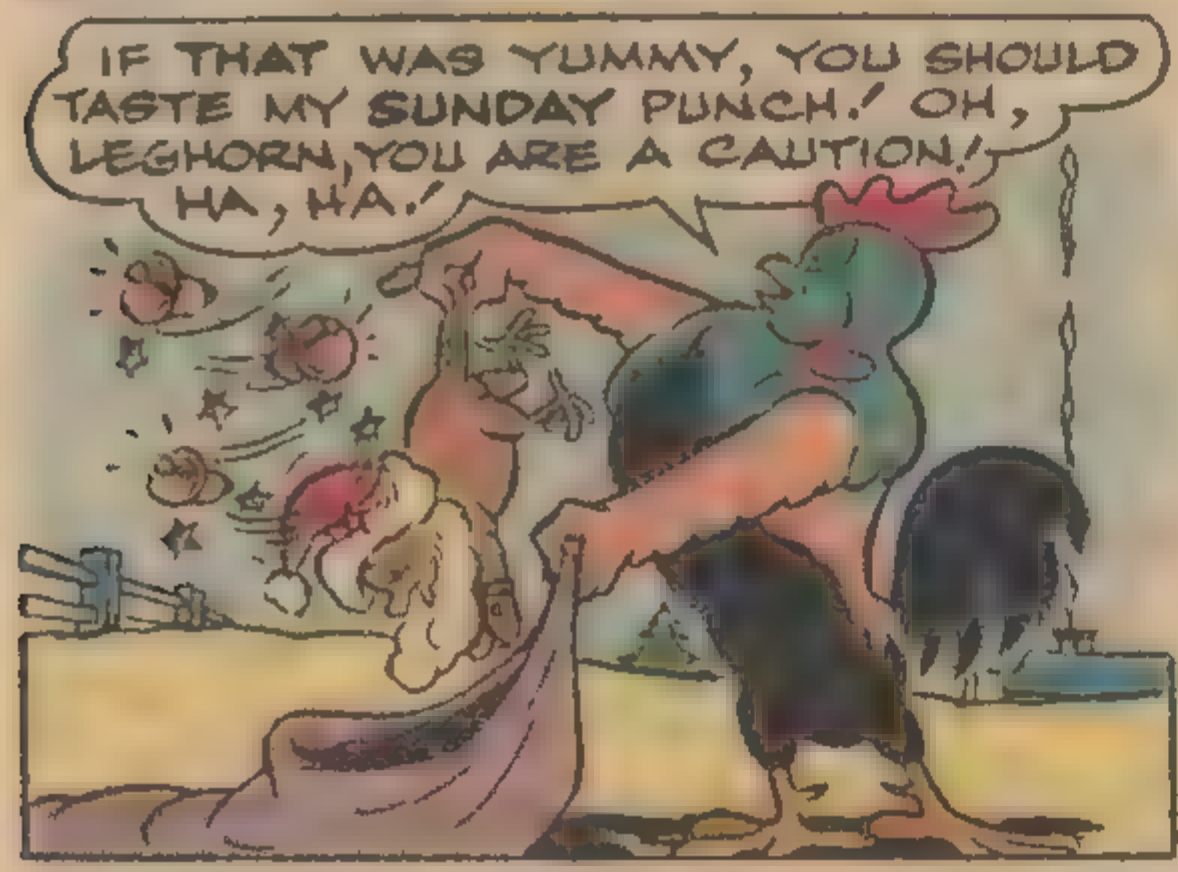
I'M RIGHT COZY WITH WHAT I GOT IN HERE!
ER... REALLY? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THERE?

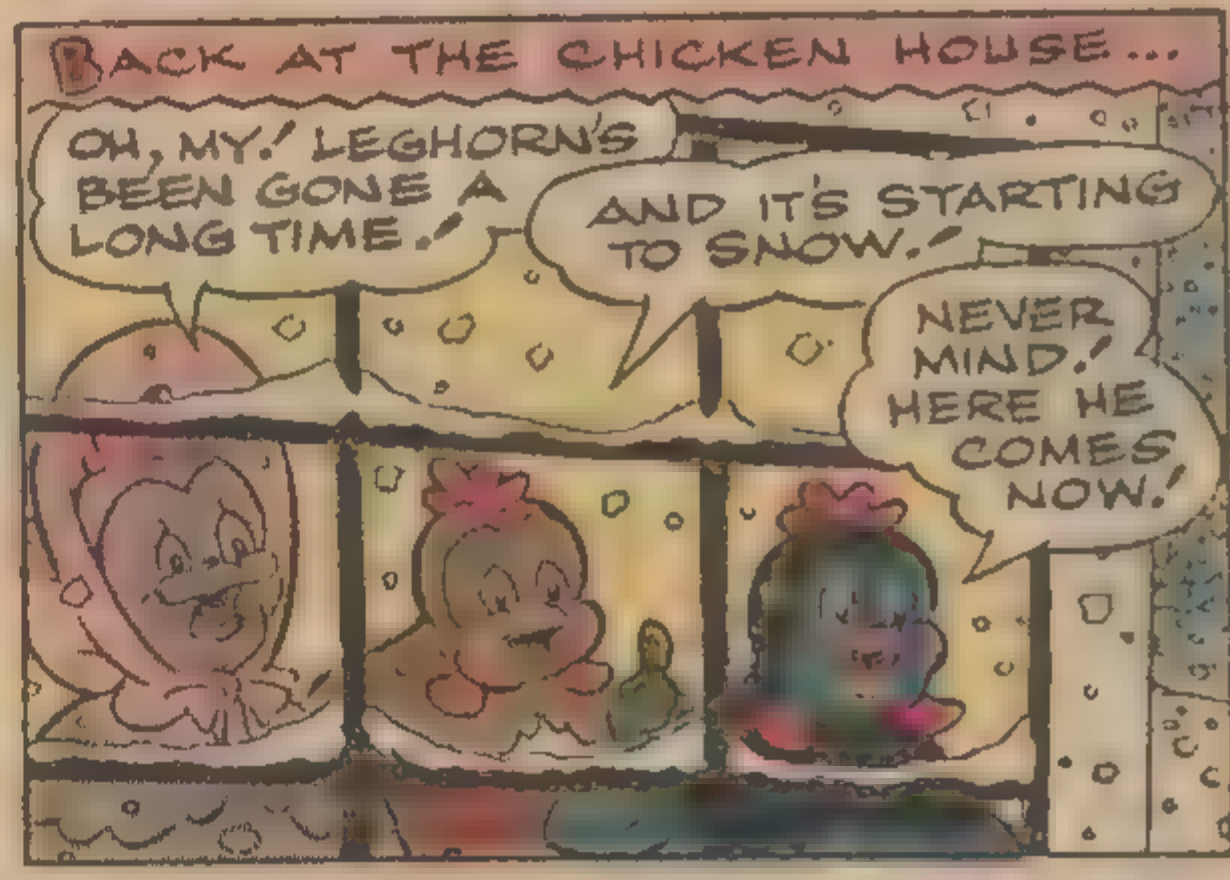
WHY, I NEVER LET THE YULETIDE GO BY WITHOUT SOME.! IT'S CHRISTMAS PUNCH! WANT SOME?
CHRISTMAS PUNCH! OH, BOY!

COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVE WORKED UP A THIRST.! SURE, I'LL HAVE SOME CHRISTMAS PUNCH!


HERE IT IS.!
POW.!

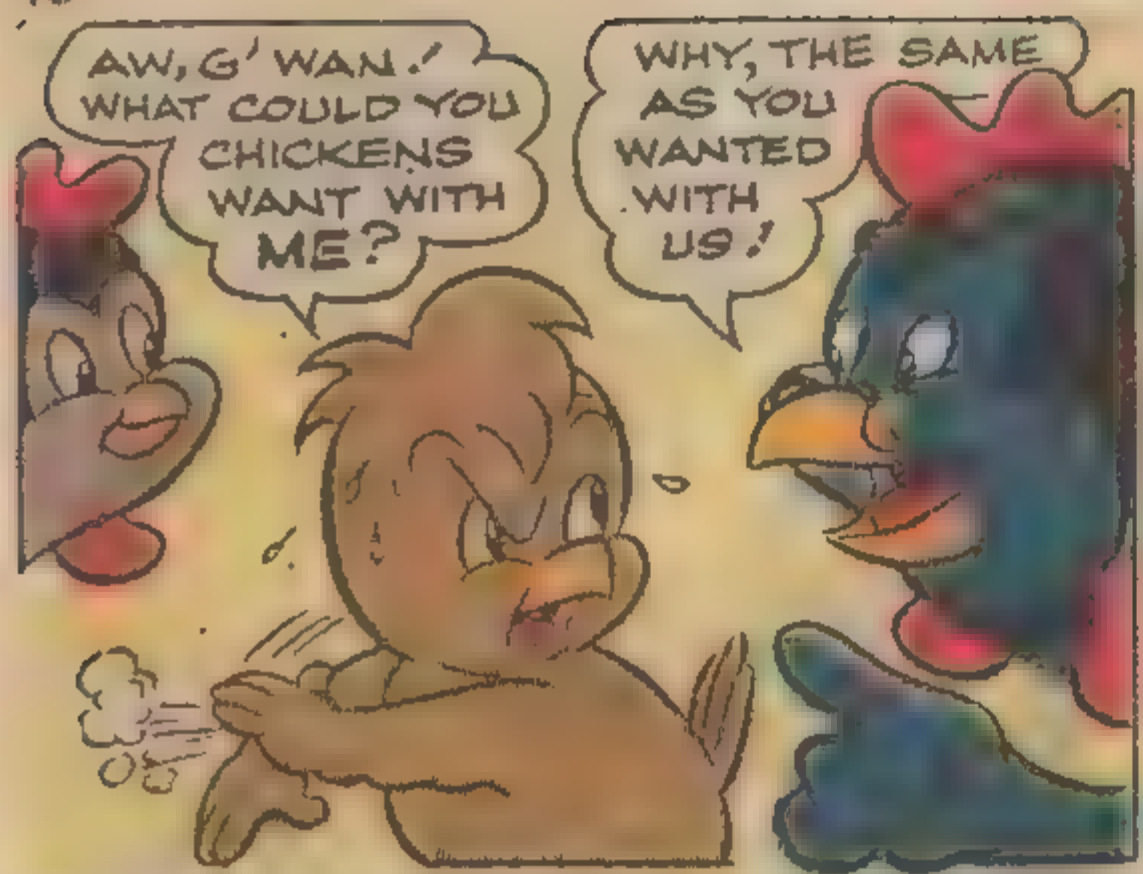

HOW'S THE PUNCH, SON? I SAY, TAKE THEM WHISKERS OFF YOUR FACE AND SPEAK TO ME.!

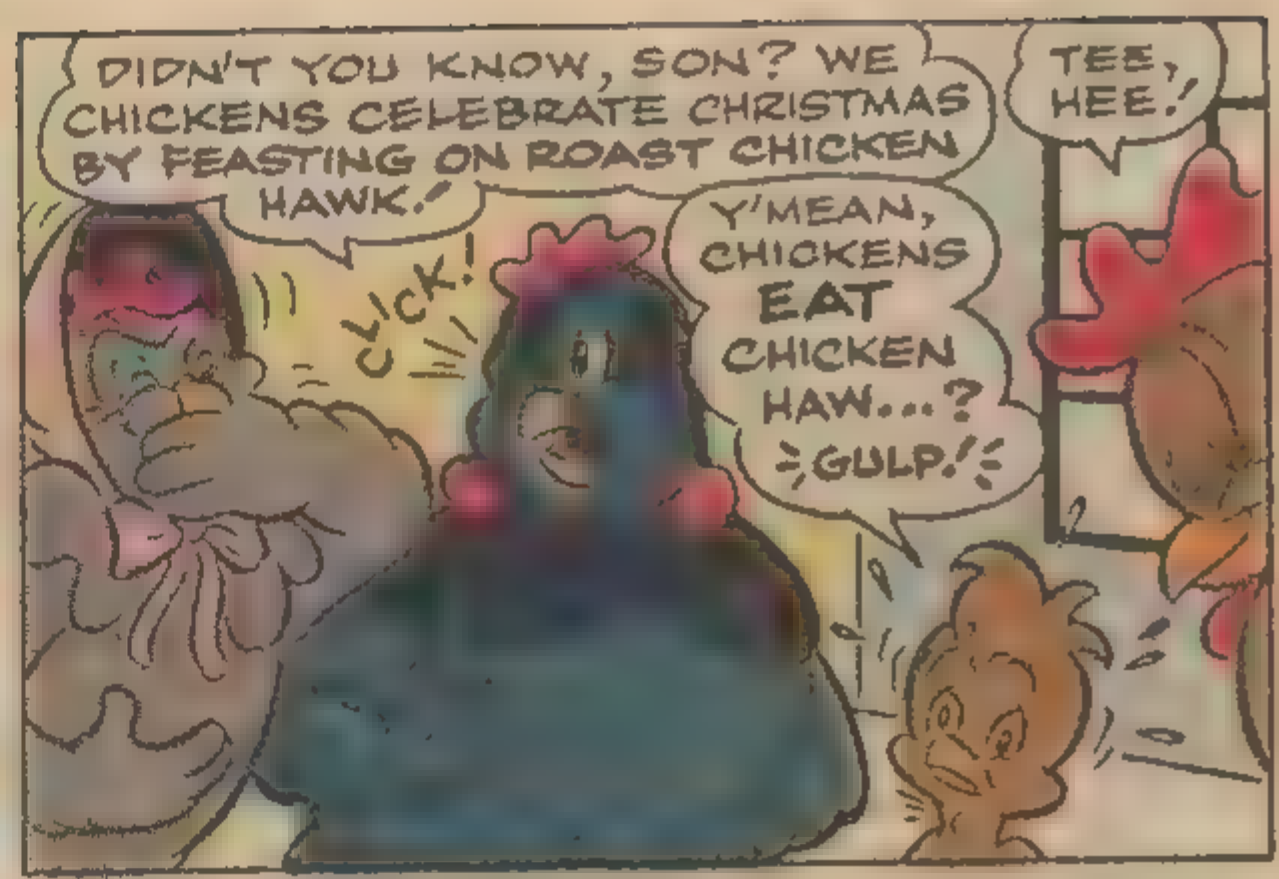

IF THAT WAS YUMMY, YOU SHOULD TASTE MY SUNDAY PUNCH.! OH, LEGHORN, YOU ARE A CAUTION.! HA, HA.!


BACK AT THE CHICKEN HOUSE...
OH, MY.! LEGHORN'S BEEN GONE A LONG TIME.!
AND IT'S STARTING TO SNOW.!
NEVER MIND.! HERE HE COMES NOW.!

SENATOR LEGHORN.! YOU'RE BACK, SAFE AND SOUND.!
BACK FROM THE NORTH POLE, LADIES, WHERE I GOT JUST WHAT'S WANTED.!

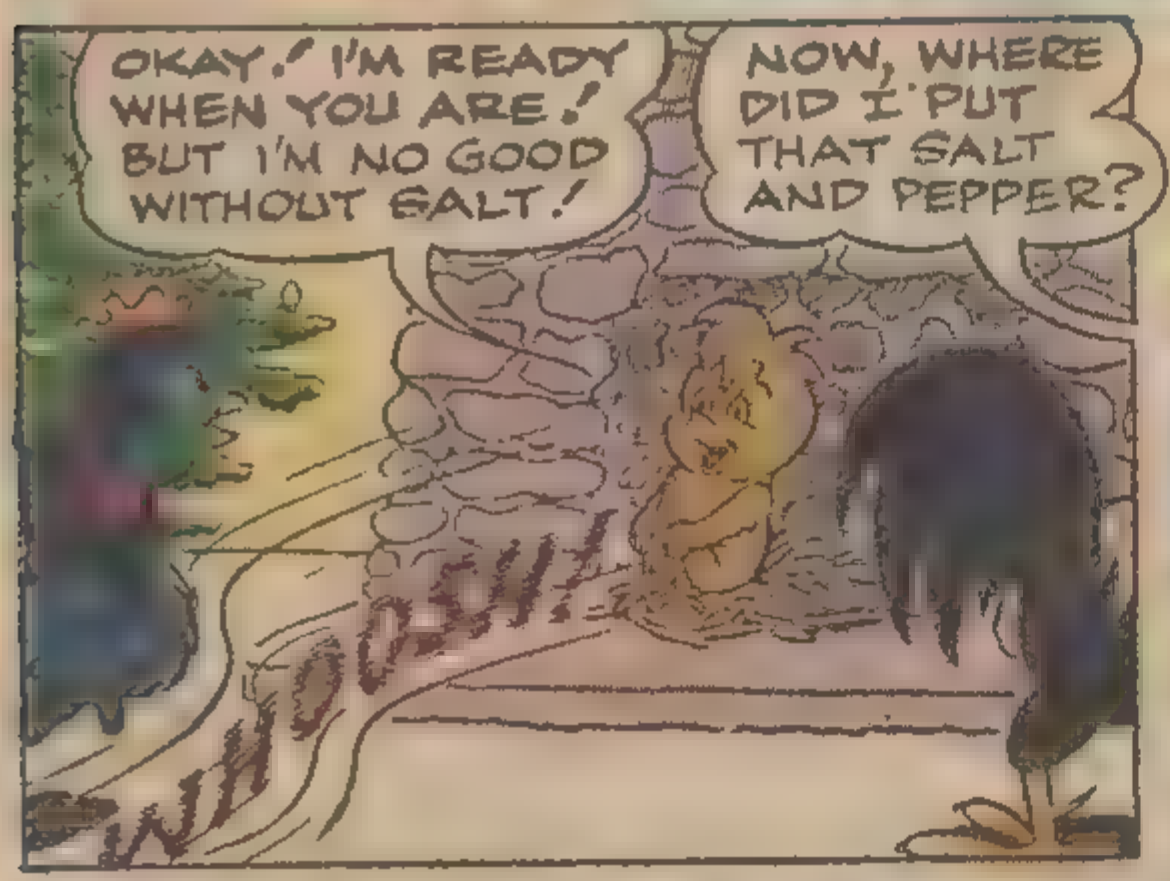
I'M SORRY HE'S NOT GIFT WRAPPED.! BUT IT'S HENERY HAWK.!
BAM.!

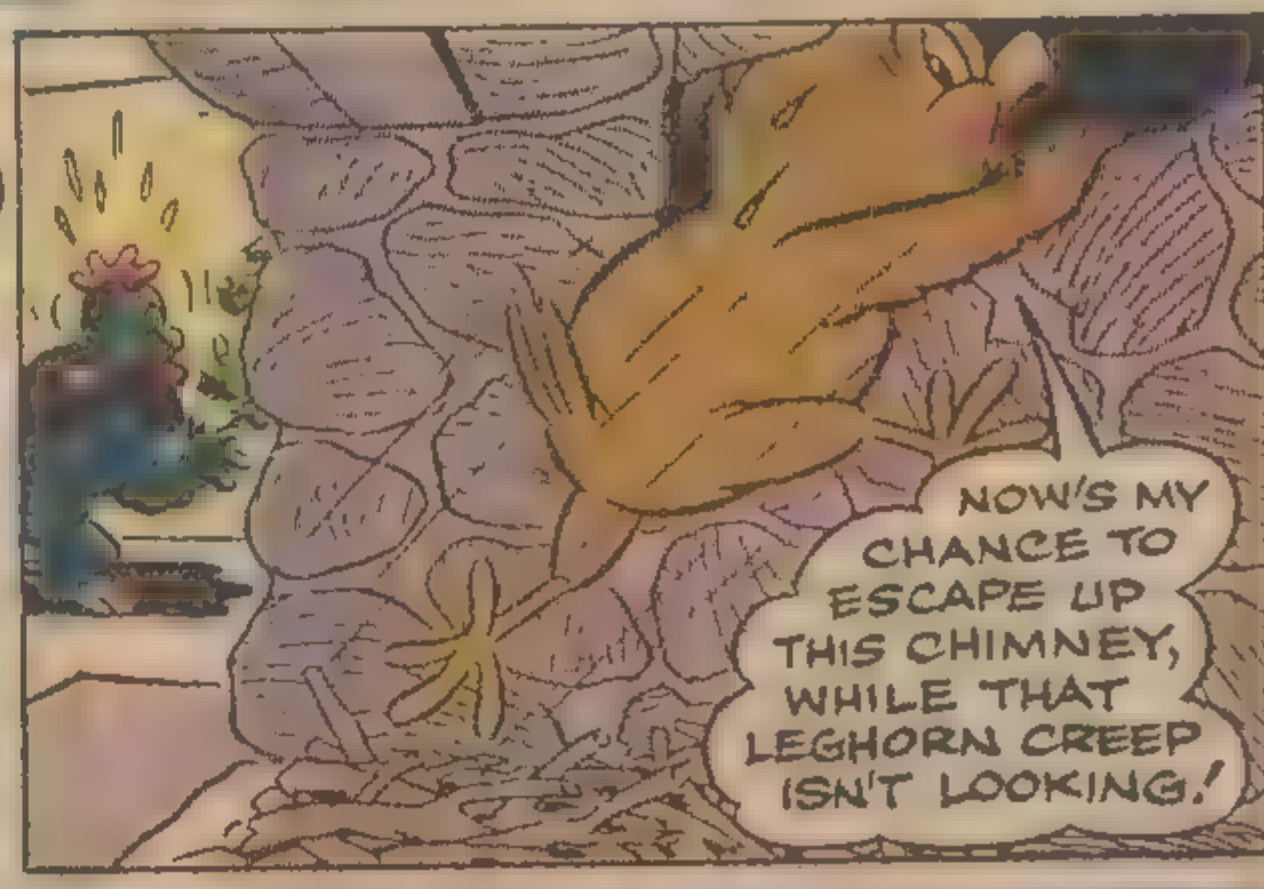

AW, G' WAN.! WHAT COULD YOU CHICKENS WANT WITH ME?
WHY, THE SAME AS YOU WANTED WITH US!

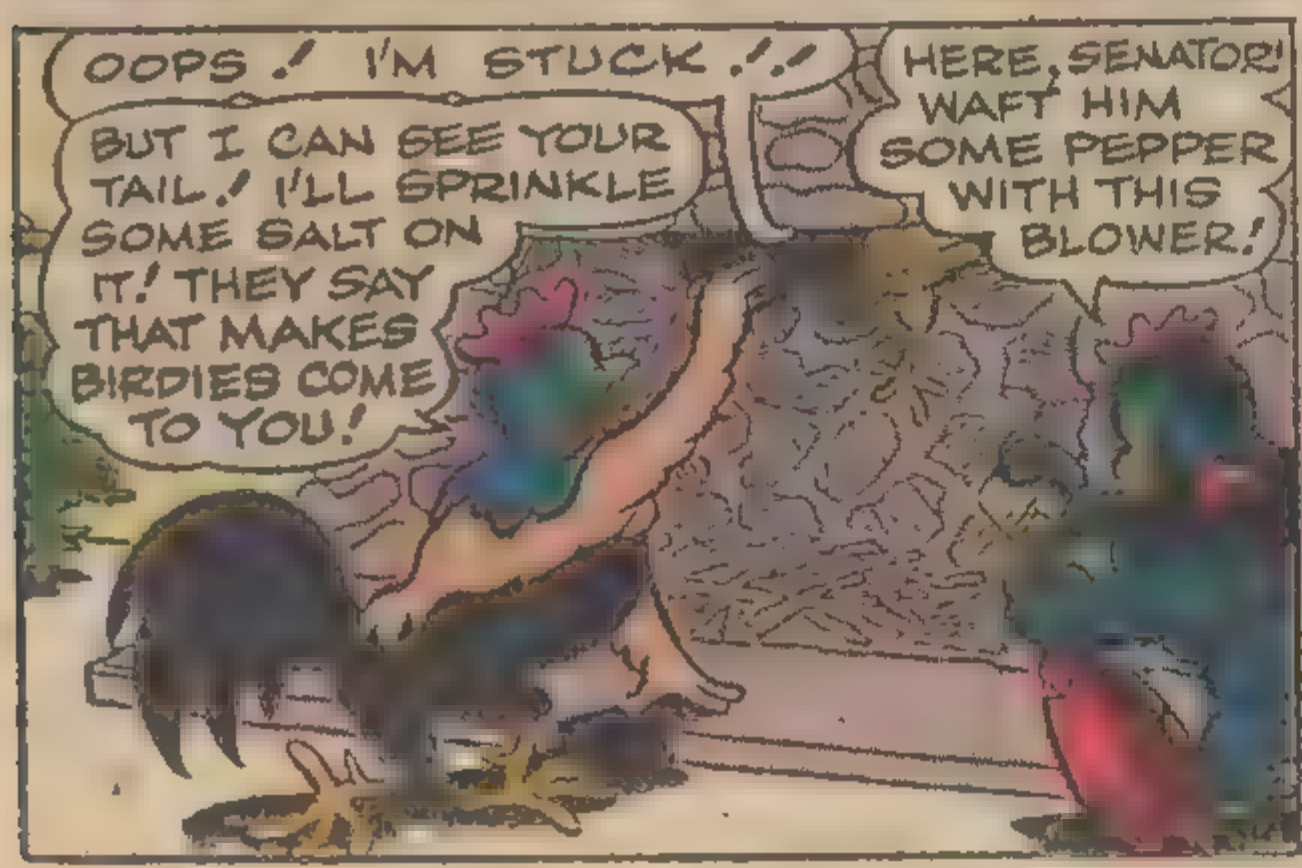

DIDN'T YOU KNOW, SON? WE CHICKENS CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS BY FEASTING ON ROAST CHICKEN HAWK!
CLICK!
Y'MEAN, CHICKENS EAT CHICKEN HAW...? GULP!
TEE, HEE!

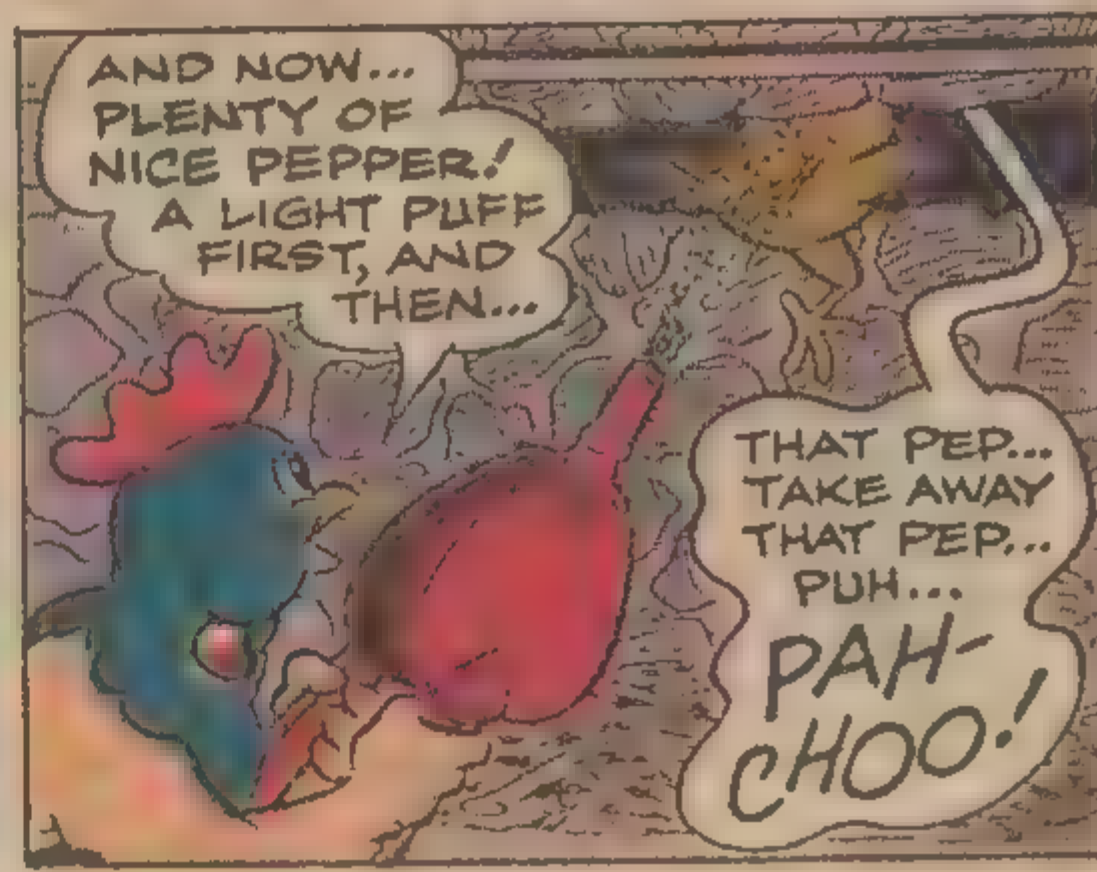
NO.! NO! CHICKENS LIKE CORN! SEE? HERE, CHICKY-CHICKY! YUM, YUM! IT'S GOODY.! HERE! FILL UP ON CORN!

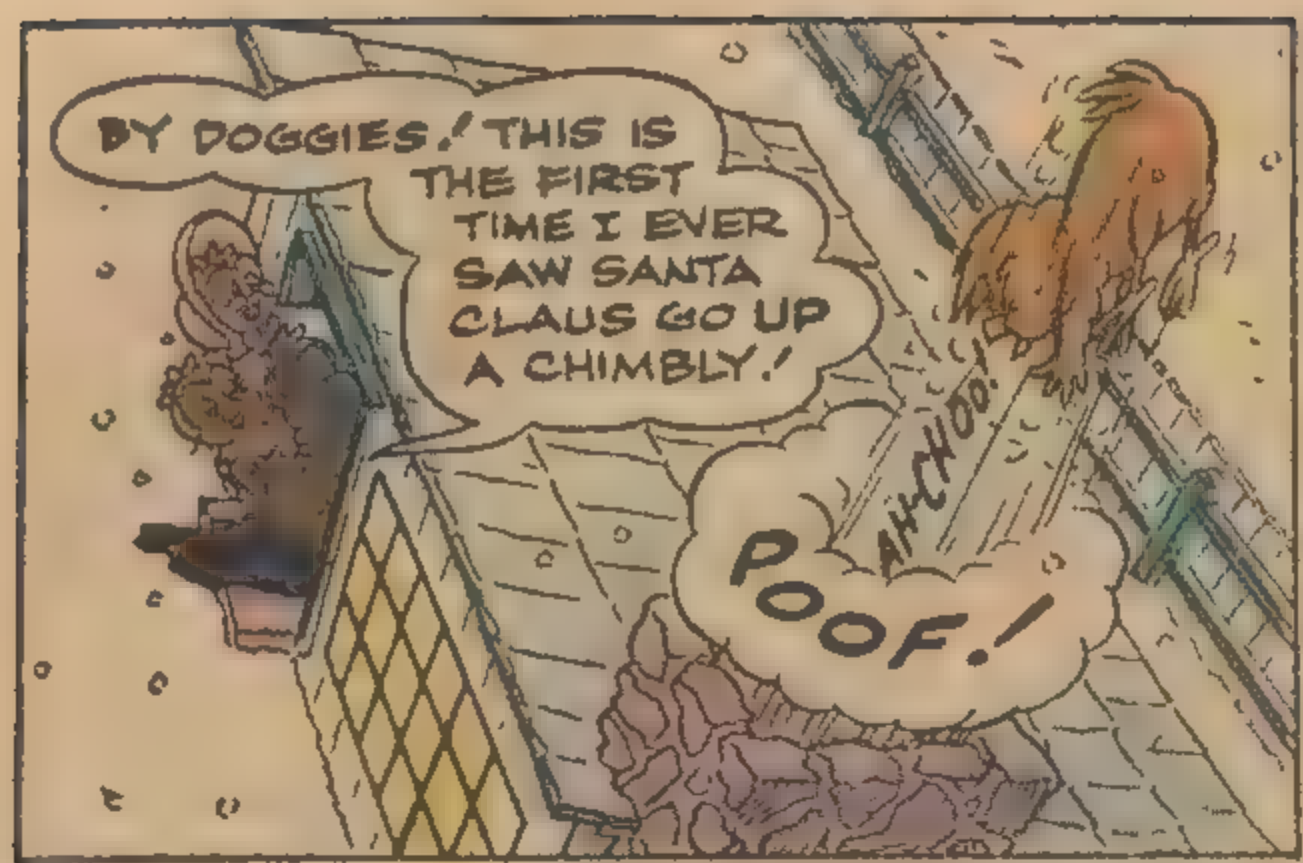
WHAT? AND SPOIL OUR APPETITES FOR ROAST CHICKEN HAWK?
NO, THANKS! FIX THE FIREWOOD, LEGHORN!
JEEPERS! I BETTER THINK FAST.!

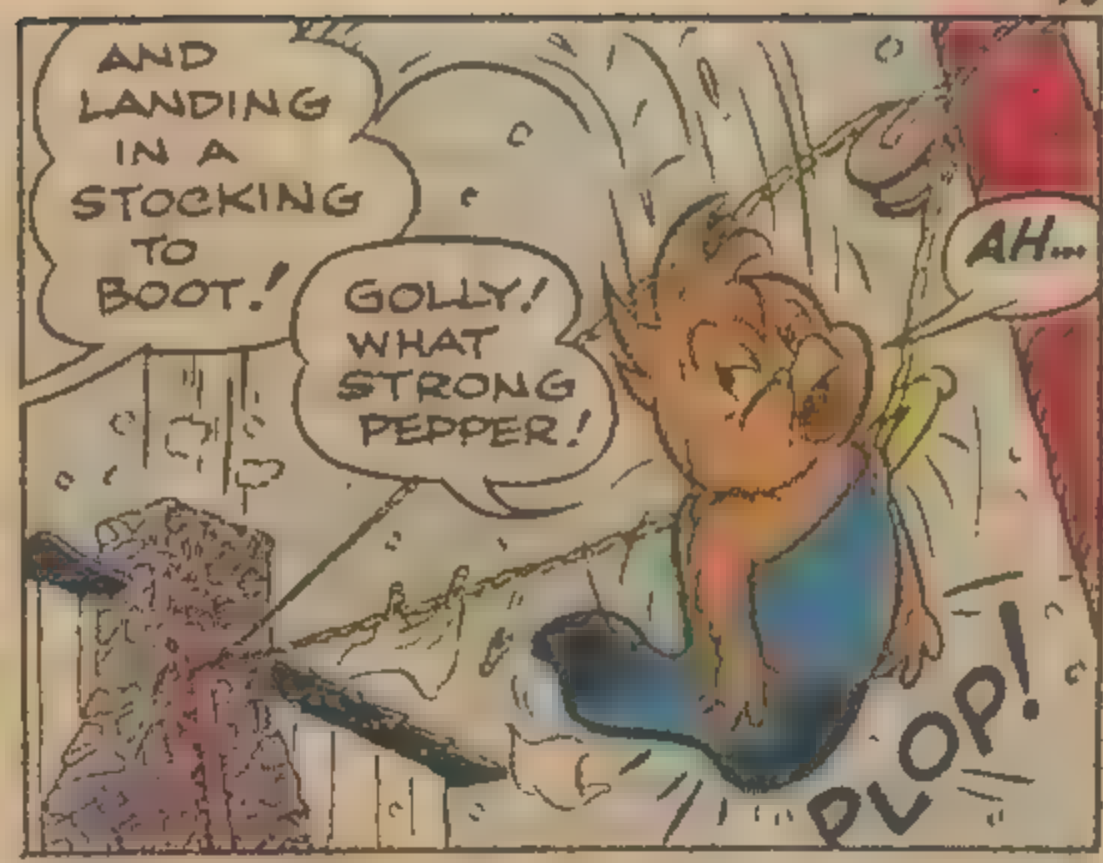

OKAY.! I'M READY WHEN YOU ARE.! BUT I'M NO GOOD WITHOUT SALT.!
NOW, WHERE DID I PUT THAT SALT AND PEPPER?
WHOOSH!


NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE UP THIS CHIMNEY, WHILE THAT LEGHORN CREEP ISN'T LOOKING.!

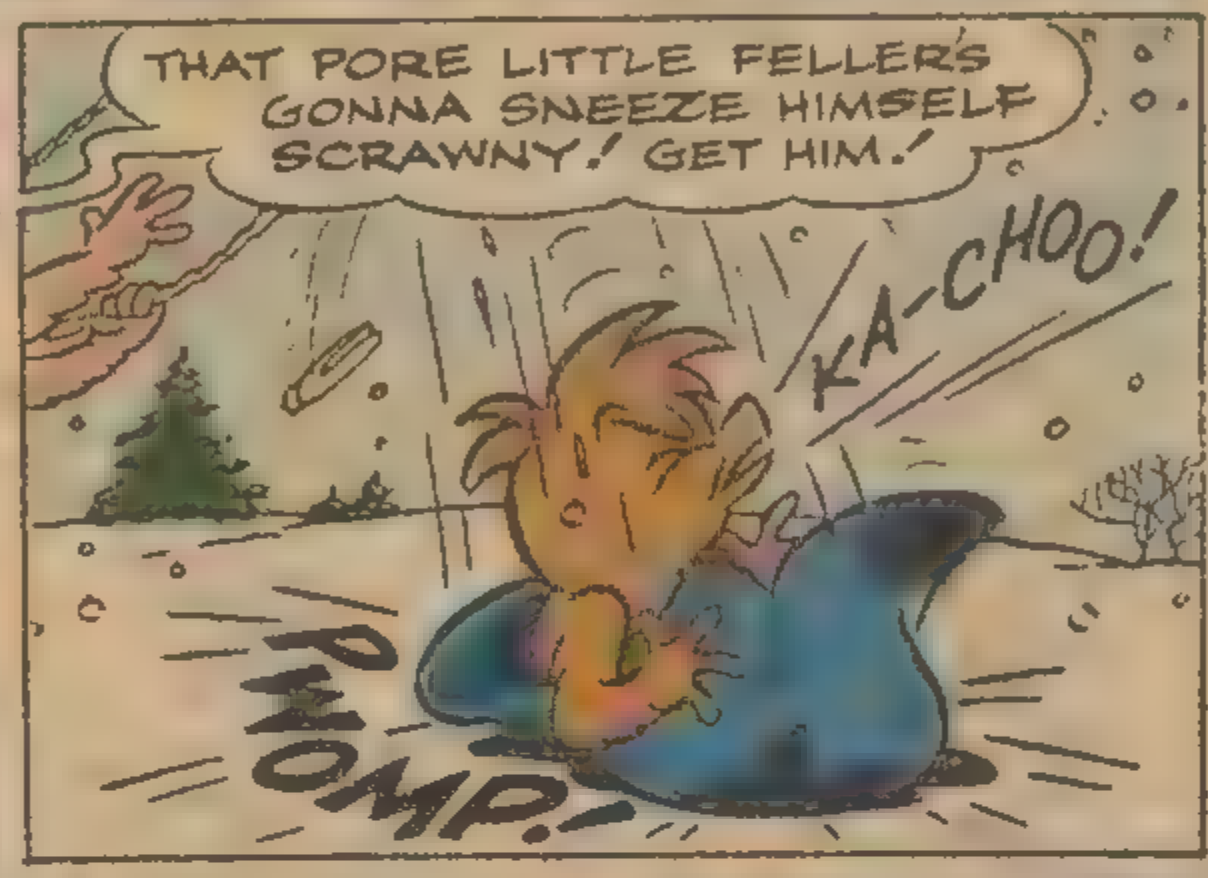

OOPS.! I'M STUCK.!.!
BUT I CAN SEE YOUR TAIL.! I'LL SPRINKLE SOME SALT ON IT.! THEY SAY THAT MAKES BIRDIES COME TO YOU!
HERE, SENATOR! WAFT HIM SOME PEPPER WITH THIS BLOWER!

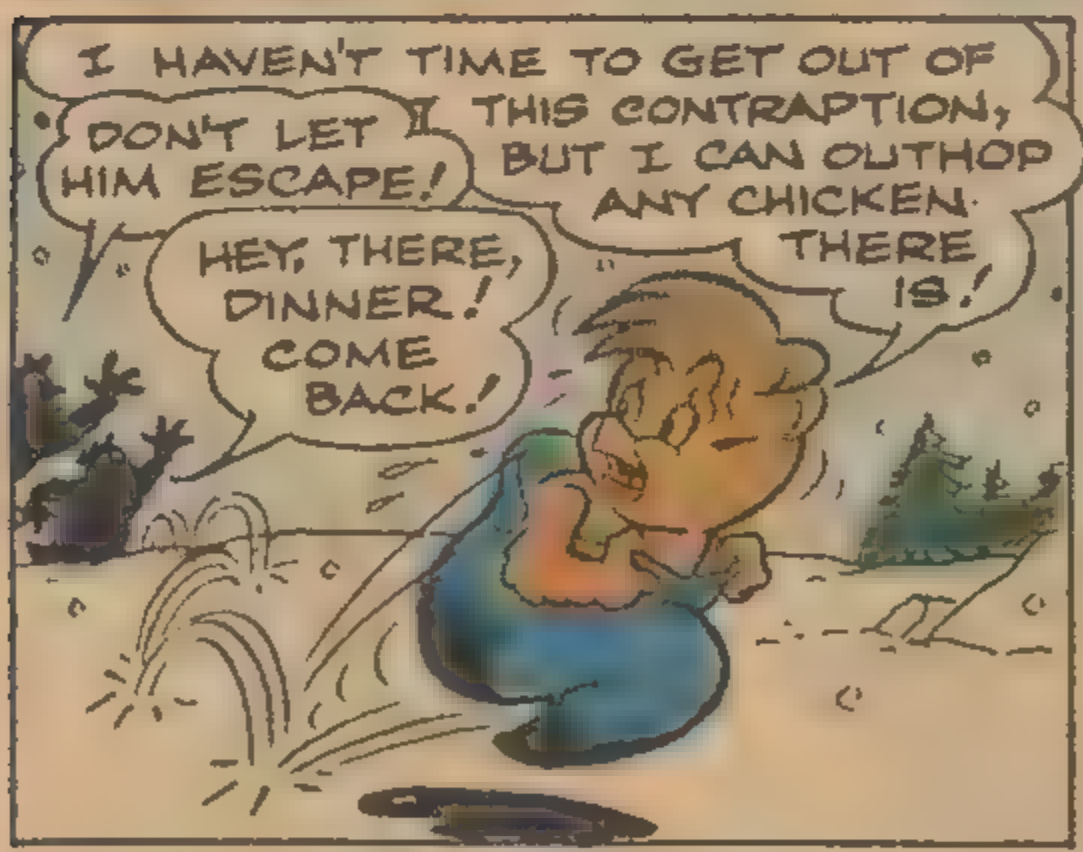

AND NOW... PLENTY OF NICE PEPPER! A LIGHT PUFF FIRST, AND THEN...
THAT PEP... TAKE AWAY THAT PEP... PUH... PAH-CHOO!

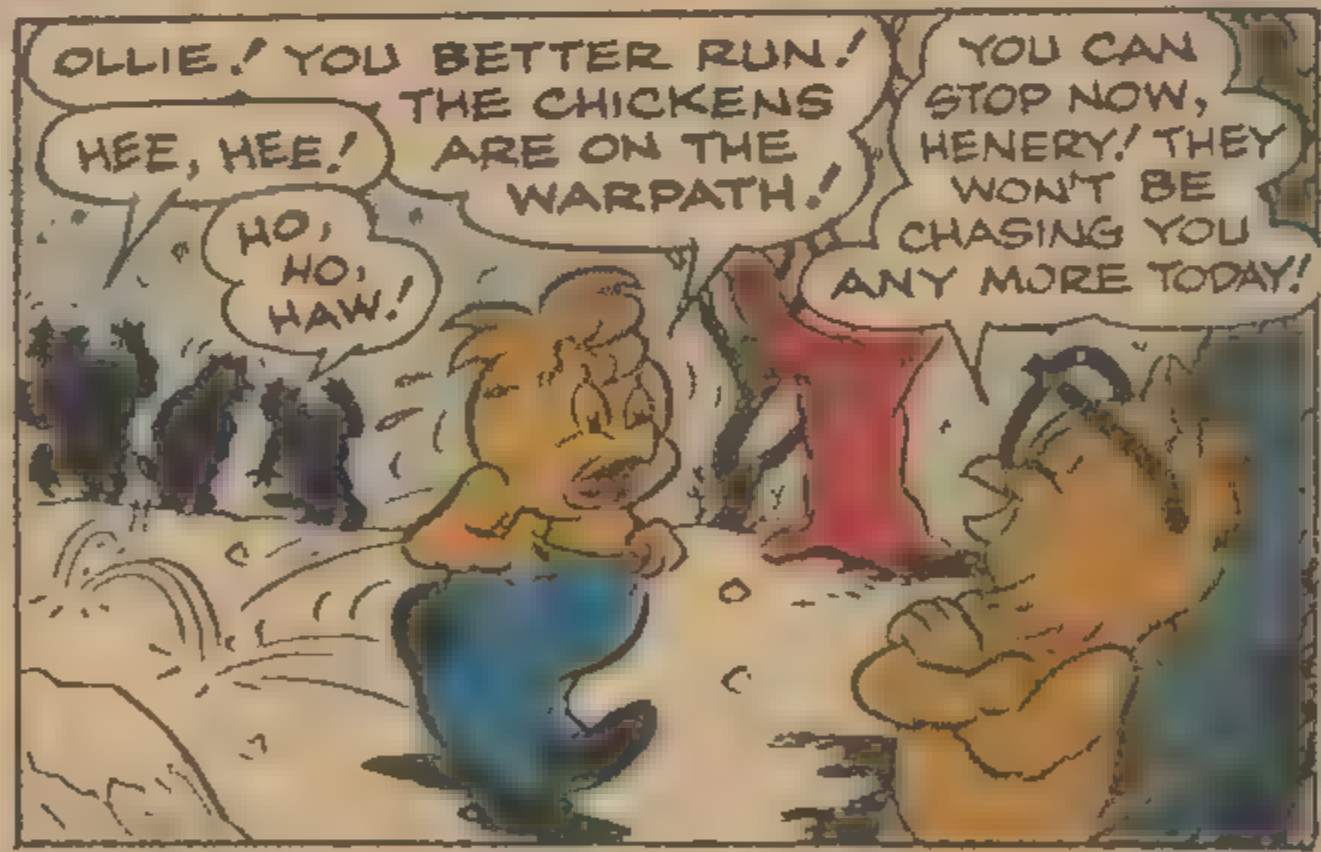

BY DOGGIES! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW SANTA CLAUS GO UP A CHIMBLY!
AH-CHOO!
POOF!


AND LANDING IN A STOCKING TO BOOT!
GOLLY! WHAT STRONG PEPPER!
AH...
PLOP!

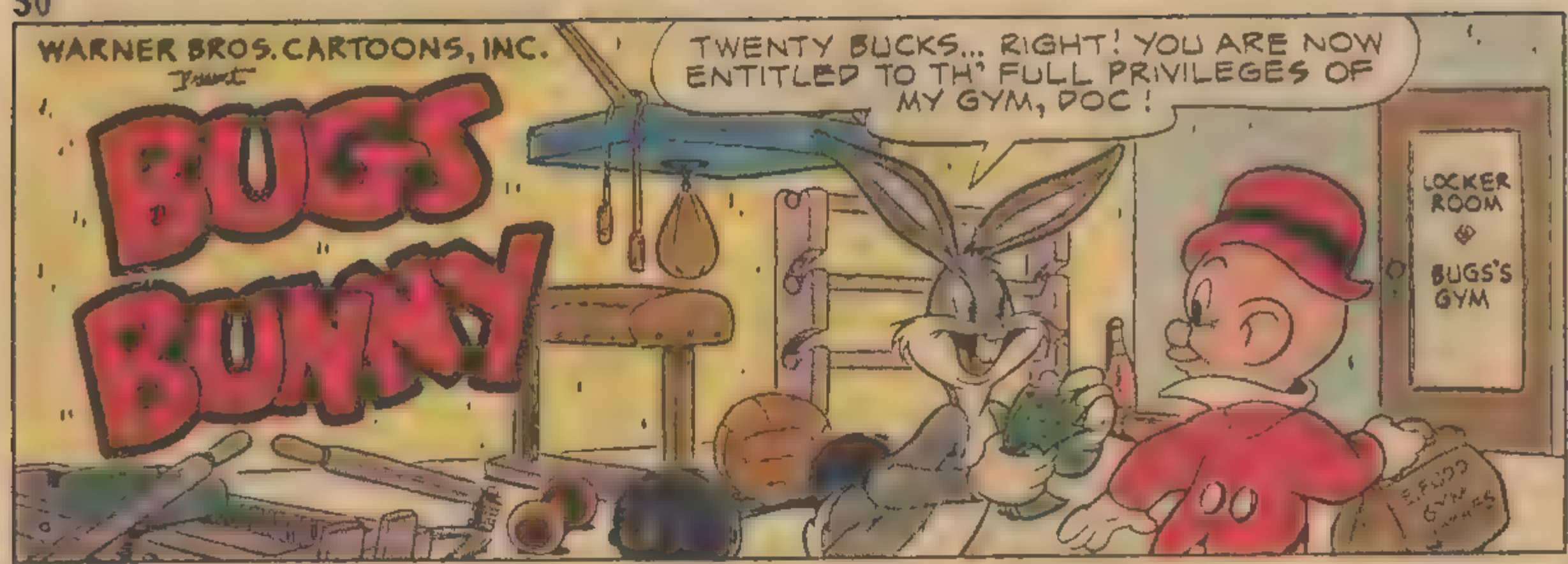
IF WE DON'T GET THAT BOY OUTA THE AIR AND INTO THE FIRE, IT'LL SHORE BE A BLUE CHRISTMAS FOR HIM!
CHOO!

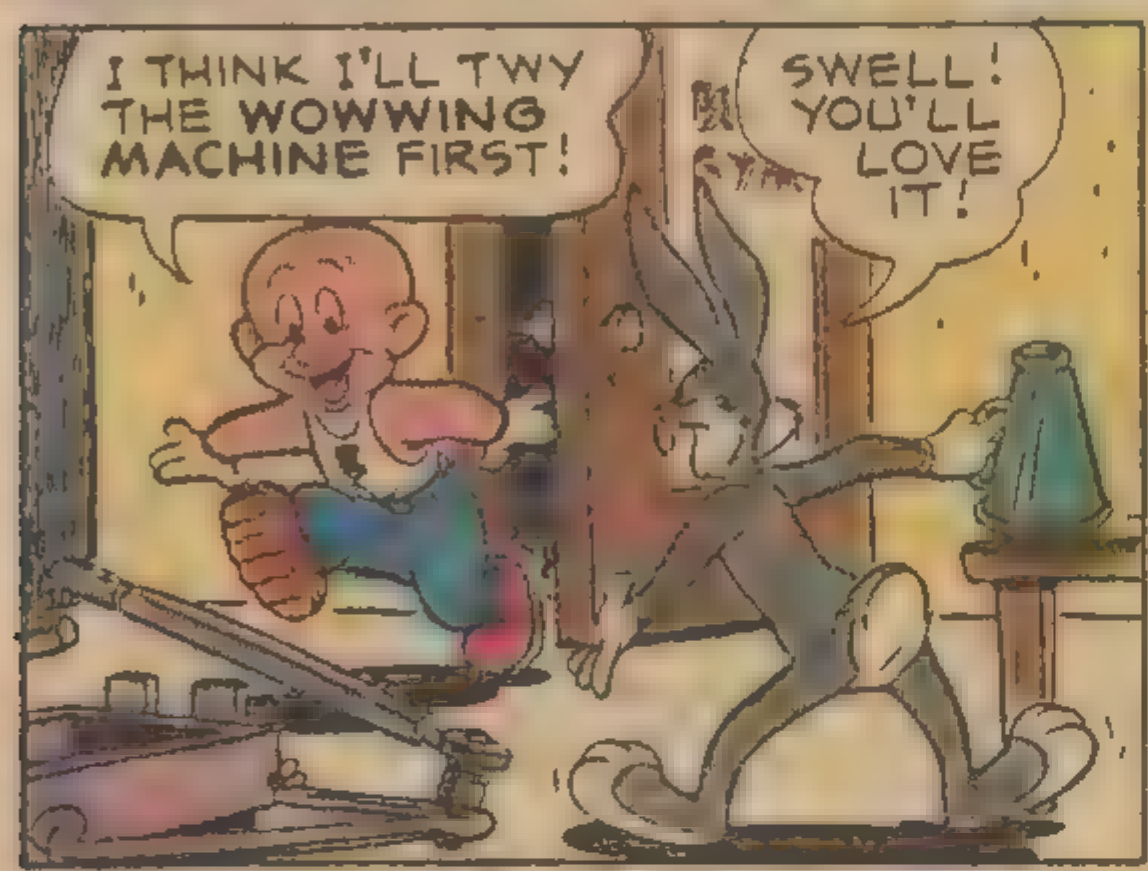

THAT PORE LITTLE FELLER'S GONNA SNEEZE HIMSELF SCRAWNY! GET HIM!
KA-CHOO!
PWOMP!

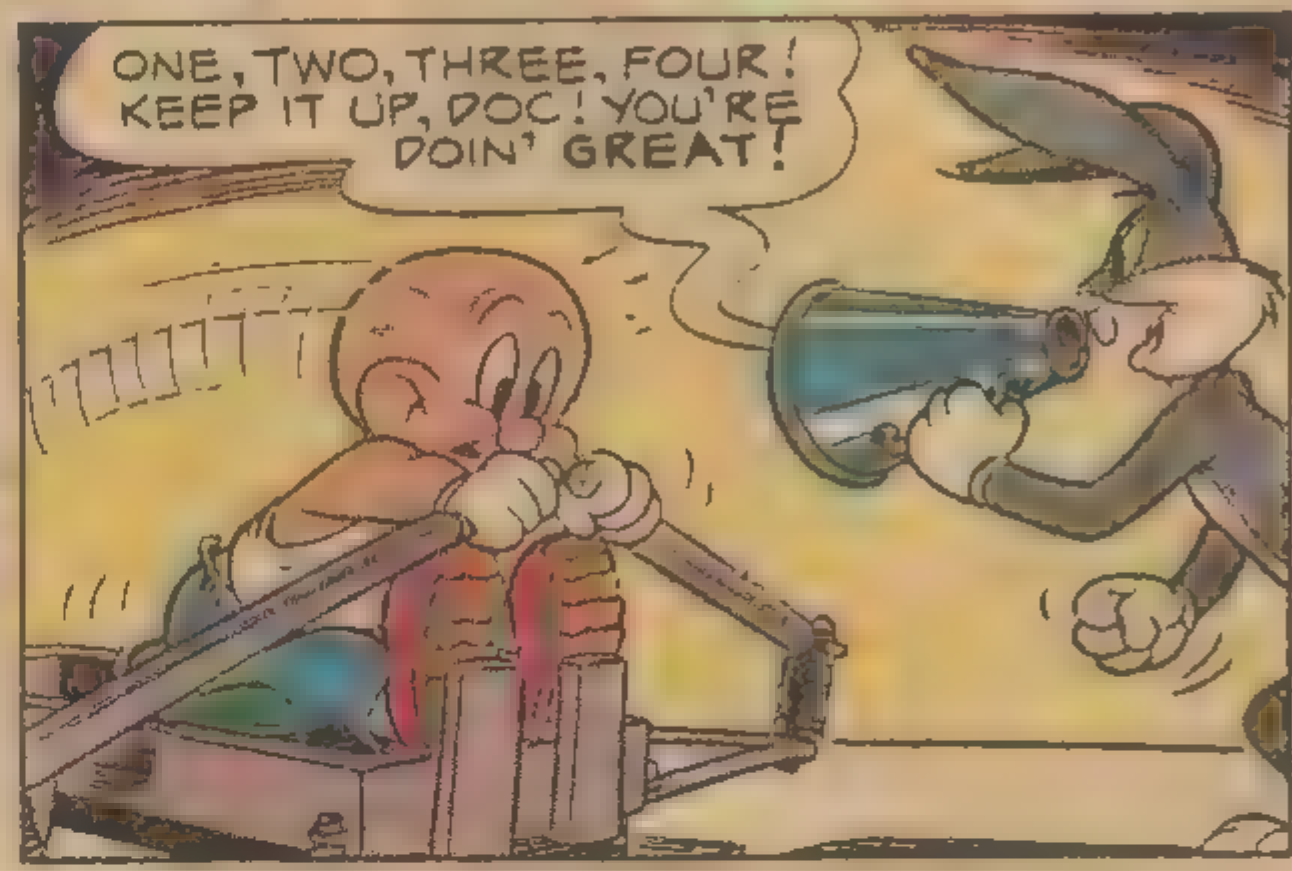

I HAVEN'T TIME TO GET OUT OF THIS CONTRAPTION, BUT I CAN OUTHOP ANY CHICKEN THERE IS!
DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
HEY, THERE, DINNER! COME BACK!

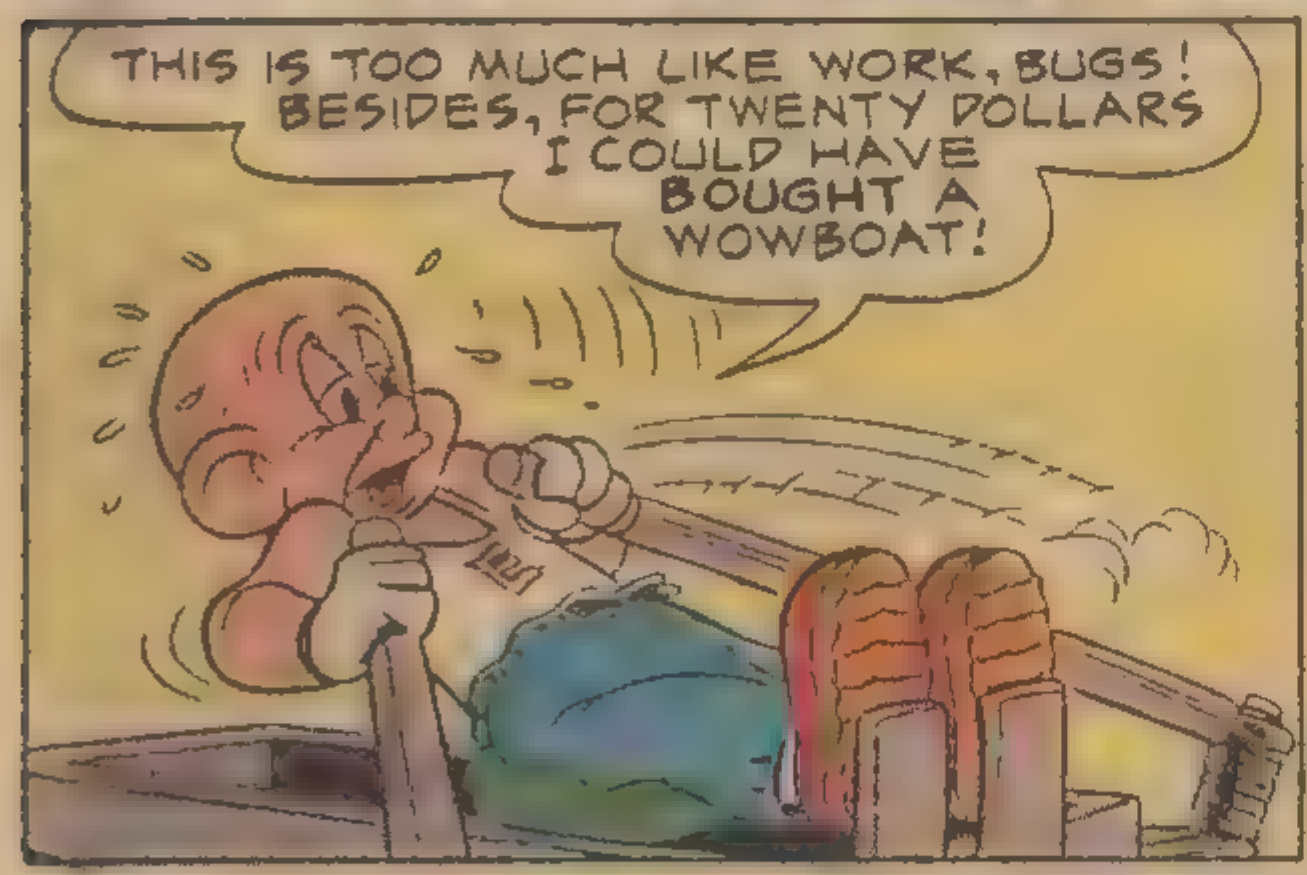

OLLIE! YOU BETTER RUN! THE CHICKENS ARE ON THE WARPATH!
HEE, HEE!
HO, HO, HAW!
YOU CAN STOP NOW, HENERY! THEY WON'T BE CHASING YOU ANY MORE TODAY!

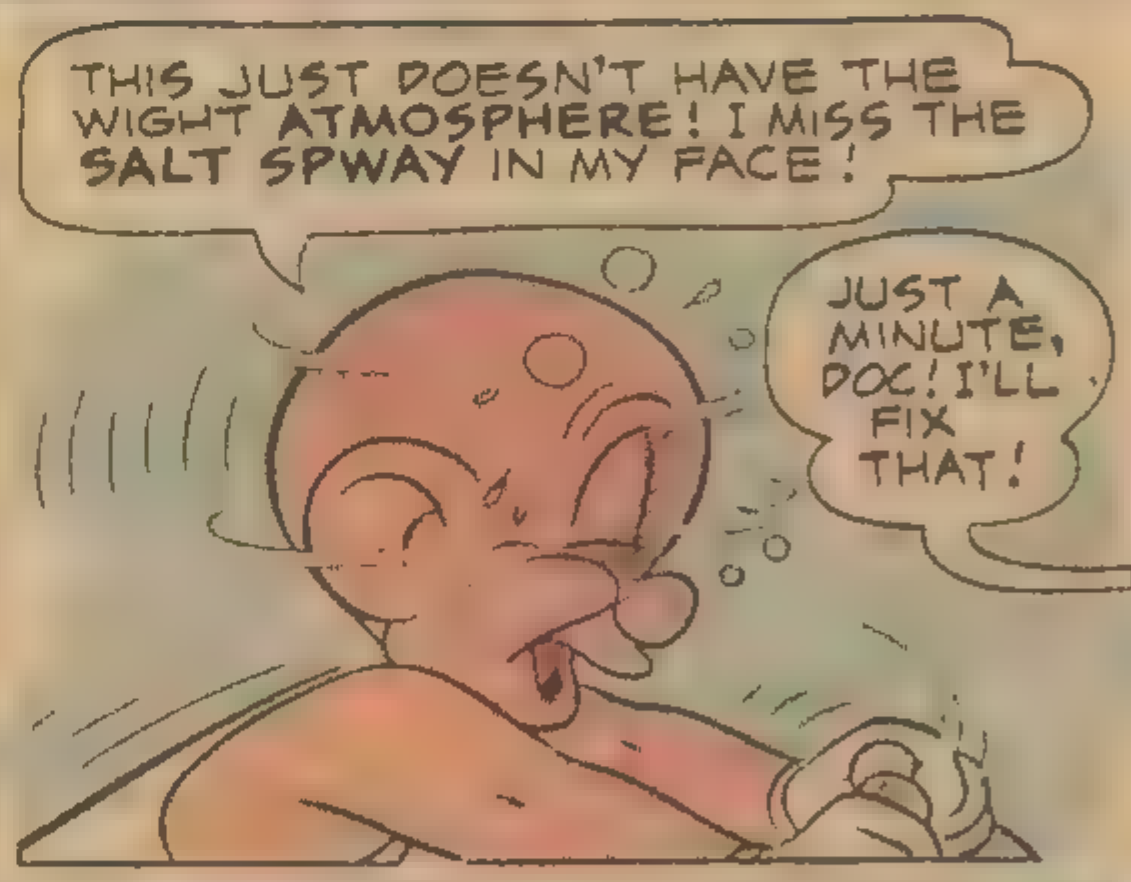
LATER...
REALLY, HENERY... FOR NEW YEAR'S, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP THIS CHICKEN BUSINESS?
WHEN I TURN OVER A NEW LEAF, IT'LL BE IN MY CHICKEN COOKBOOK, THAT'S WHAT!

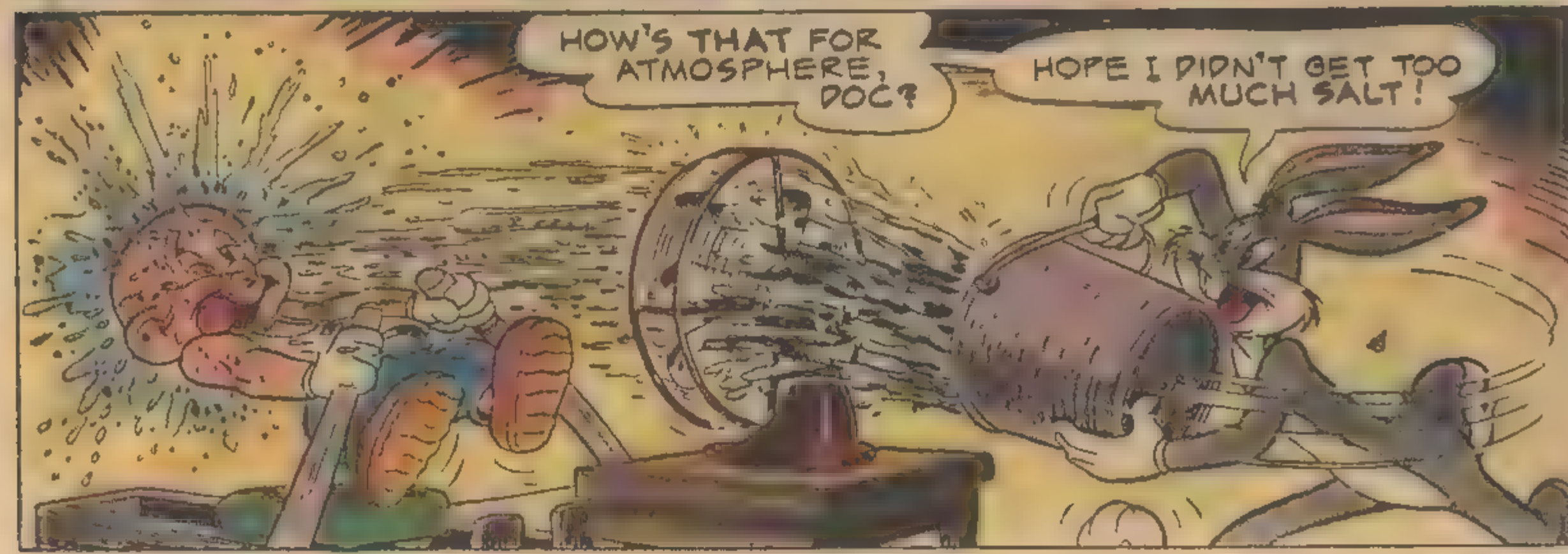

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
presents
BUGS BUNNY
TWENTY BUCKS... RIGHT! YOU ARE NOW ENTITLED TO TH' FULL PRIVILEGES OF MY GYM, DOC!
LOCKER ROOM
BUGS'S GYM


I THINK I'LL TWY THE WOWWING MACHINE FIRST!
SWELL! YOU'LL LOVE IT!

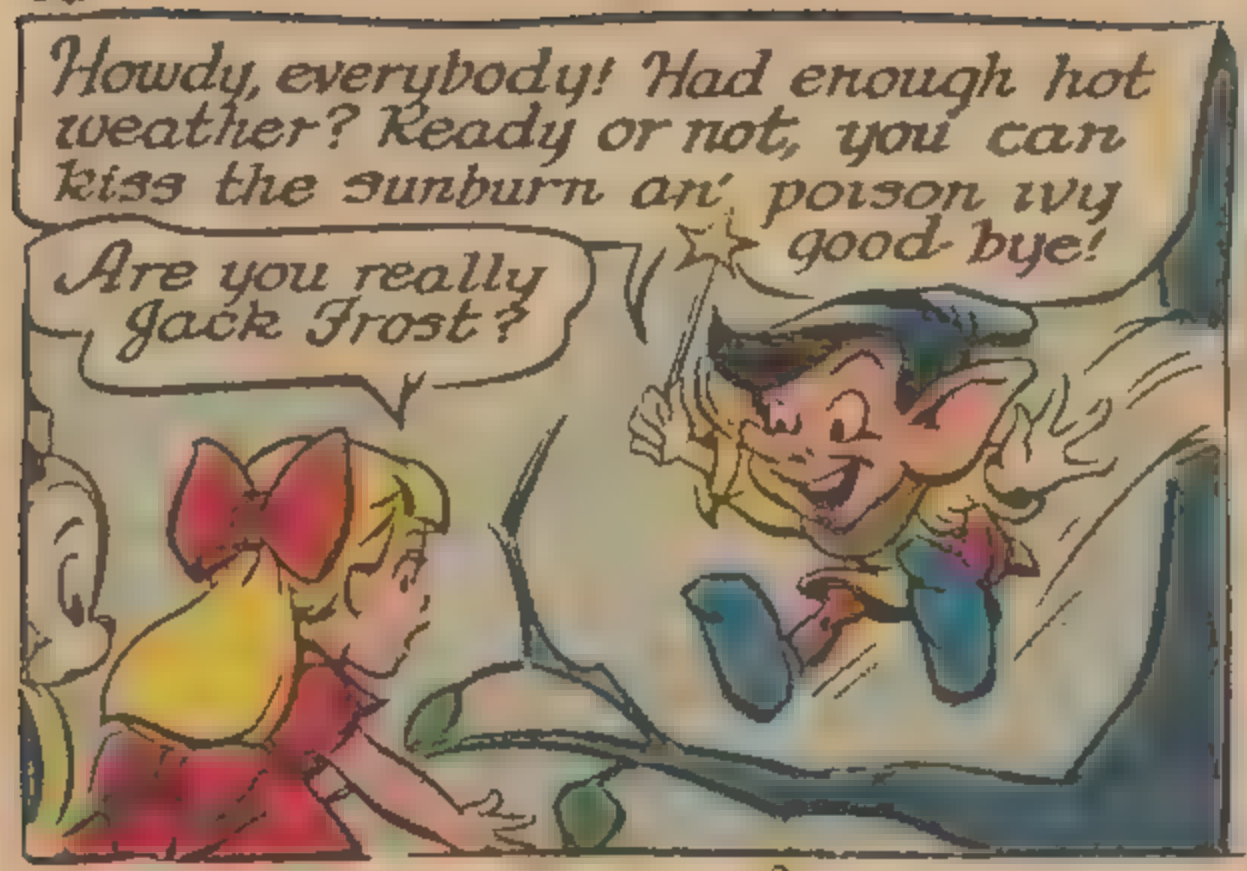

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR! KEEP IT UP, DOC! YOU'RE DOIN' GREAT!


THIS IS TOO MUCH LIKE WORK, BUGS! BESIDES, FOR TWENTY DOLLARS I COULD HAVE BOUGHT A WOWBOAT!


THIS JUST DOESN'T HAVE THE WIGHT ATMOSPHERE! I MISS THE SALT SPWAY IN MY FACE!
JUST A MINUTE, DOC! I'LL FIX THAT!

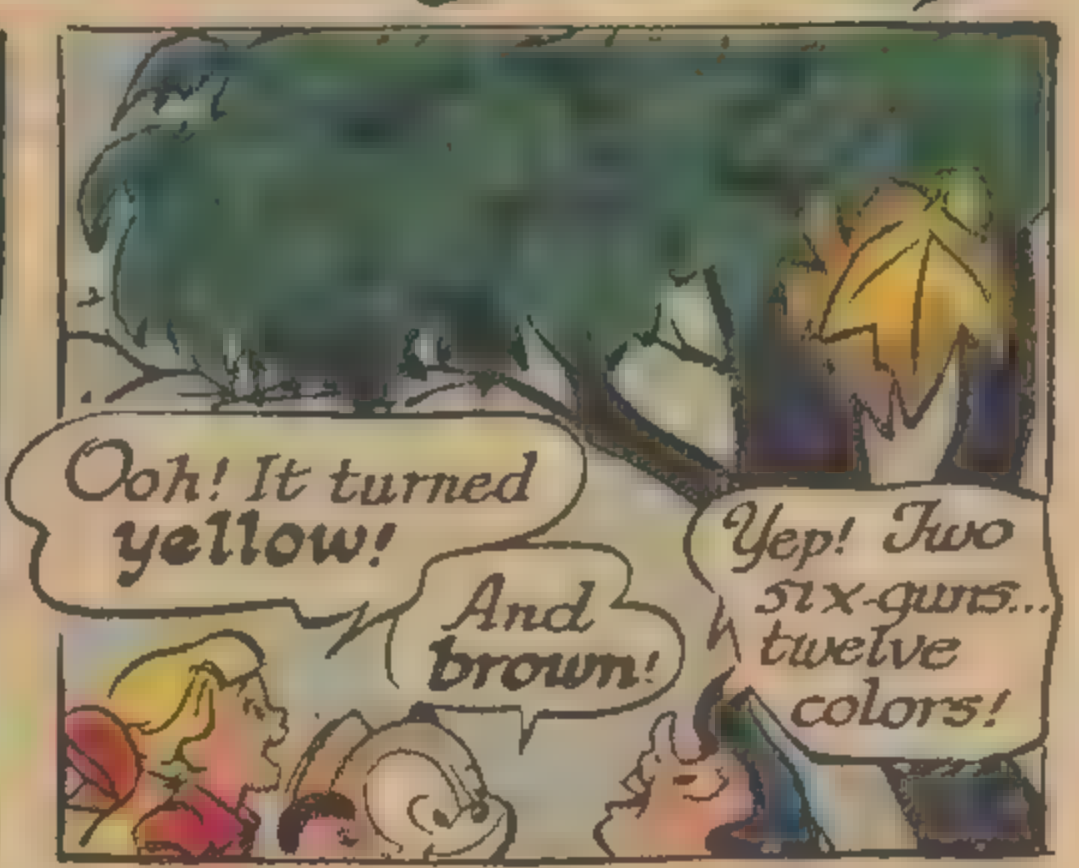

HOW'S THAT FOR ATMOSPHERE, DOC?
HOPE I DIDN'T GET TOO MUCH SALT!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
present
and
Sniffles
Isn't it chilly today, Sniffles? I can even see my breath!
Then don't waste it talking, Mary Jane! He's here!
Who is here?
Hurry! You won't be able to see him, unless you make yourself small!
Now I shut my eyes real tight, Then I wish with all my might, Magic words of poof, poof, piffles, Make me just as small as Sniffles!
Hi there, Uncle Skunk! He's here! He's here!
Please, Sniffles... Who's here?
Yep! I know he's here!
My big toe tells me he's here! And it never misses!
We'd better hurry, and...
It's him, okay, and right on time!
Petey! You tell me... who is here?
Why, Jack Frost, of course! Here he comes now!


Howdy, everybody! Had enough hot weather? Ready or not, you can kiss the sunburn an' poison ivy good-bye!
Are you really Jack Frost?

Li'l J.F. himself! I'll prove it to you! See that fat ol' leaf up there?
The greenest one?

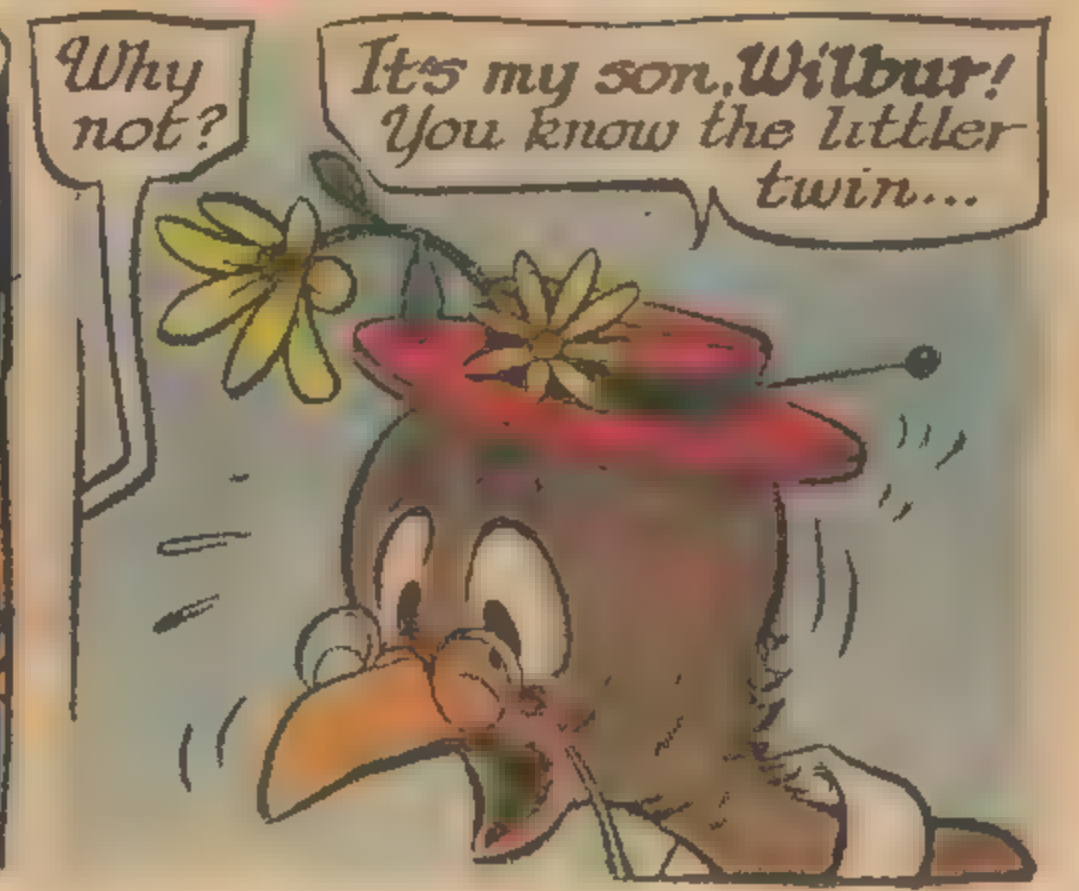
Righto! Just keep your eye on it!
WHOOSH

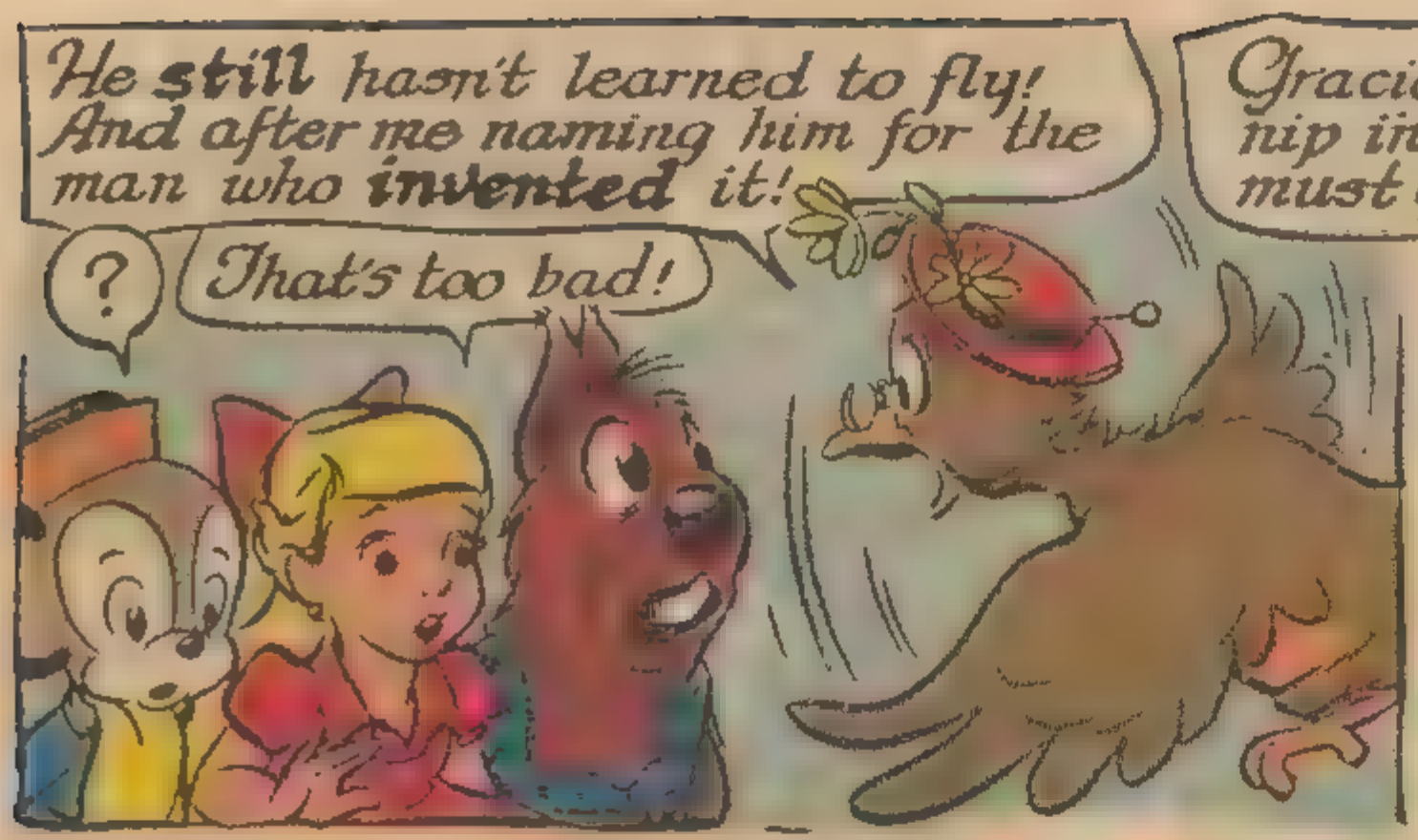

Ooh! It turned yellow!
And brown!
Yep! Two six-guns... twelve colors!

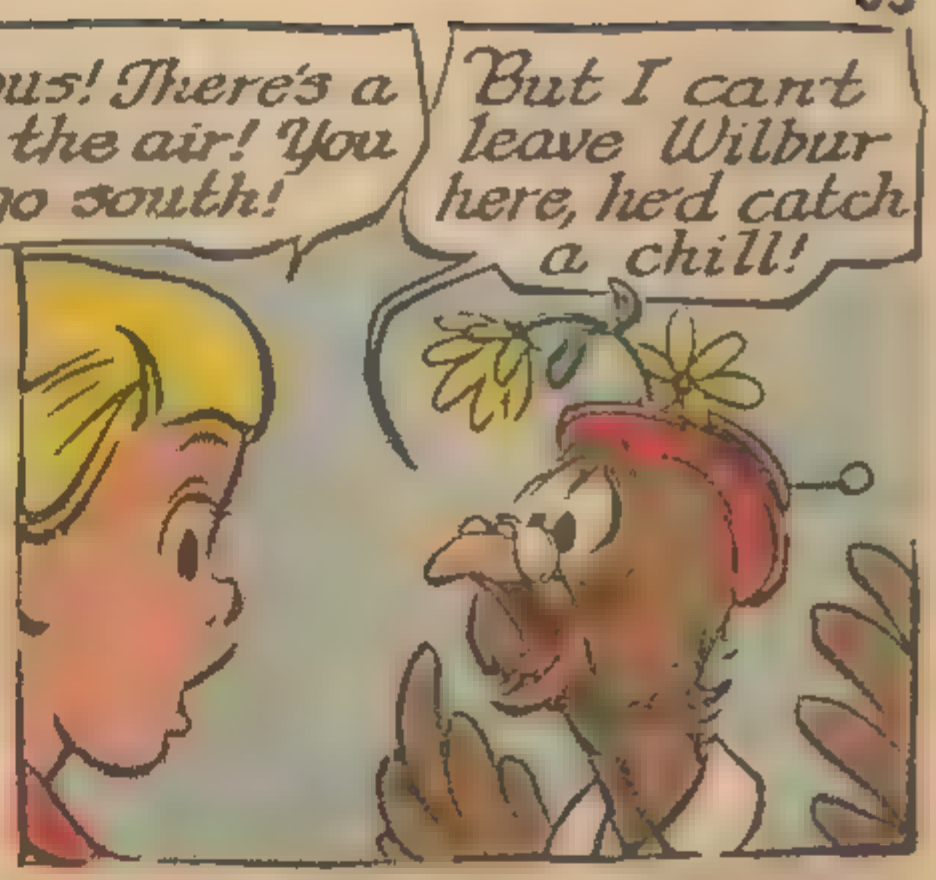
But I can't tarry! Got this whole garden to redecorate! Stand back, folks!

Br-r-r! I'd better go gather my carrots!
I don't have to worry! My acorns are all gathered for the winter!

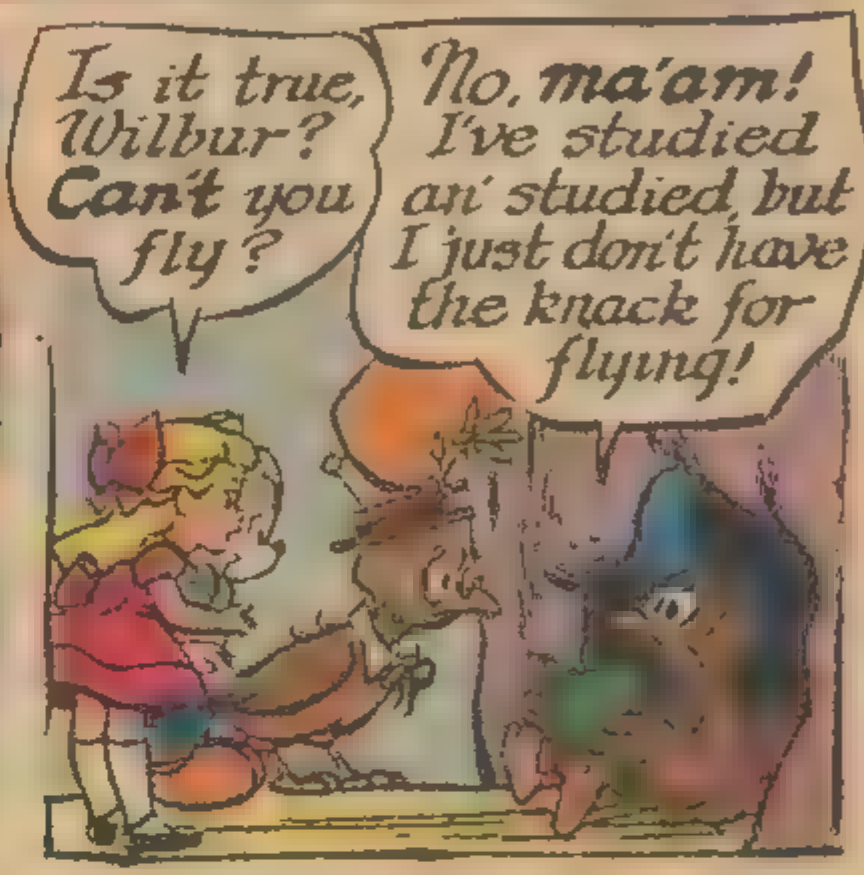
How 'bout you, Missus Robin? Isn't it almost time to shove off for Florida?
Yes, but I can't!


Why not?
It's my son, Wilbur! You know the littler twin...


He still hasn't learned to fly! And after me naming him for the man who invented it!
?
That's too bad!


Gracious! There's a nip in the air! You must go south!
But I can't leave Wilbur here, he'd catch a chill!

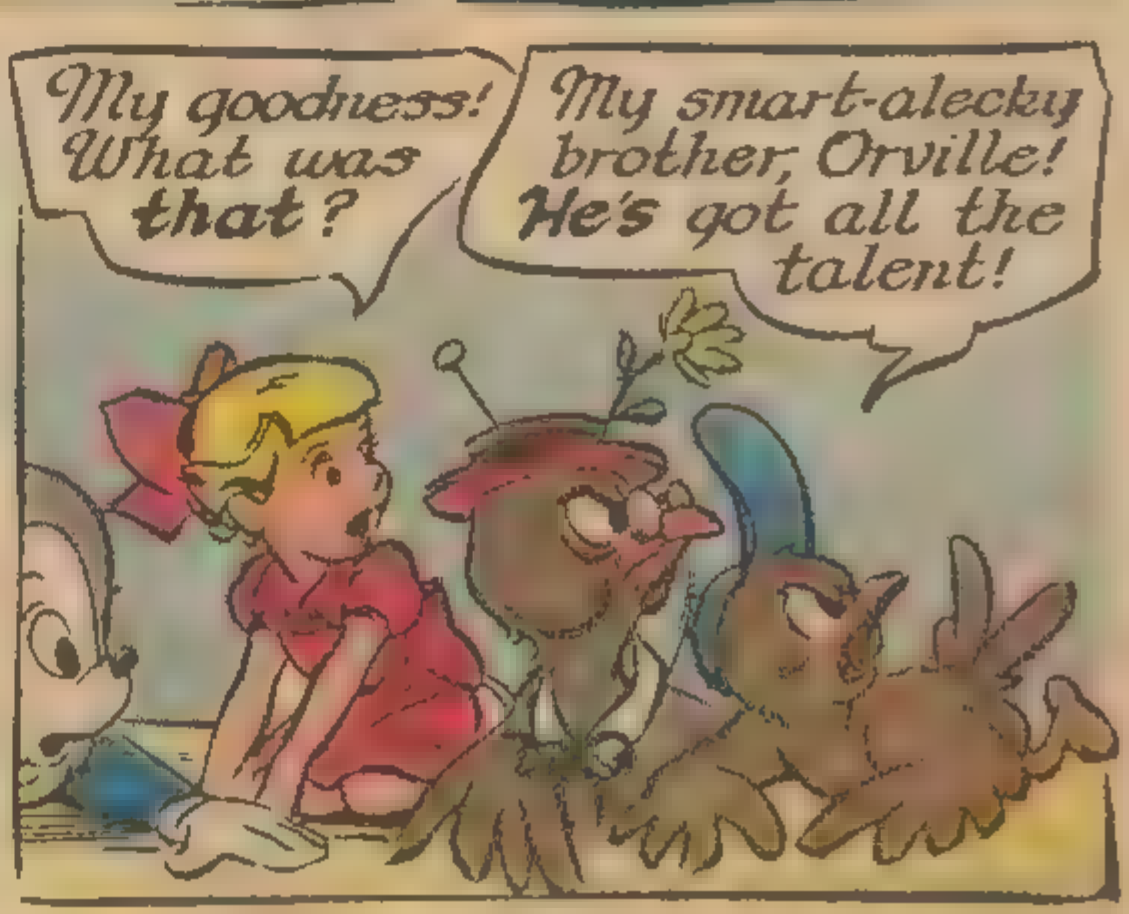
Come along and see for yourself! He's home reading up on flying!

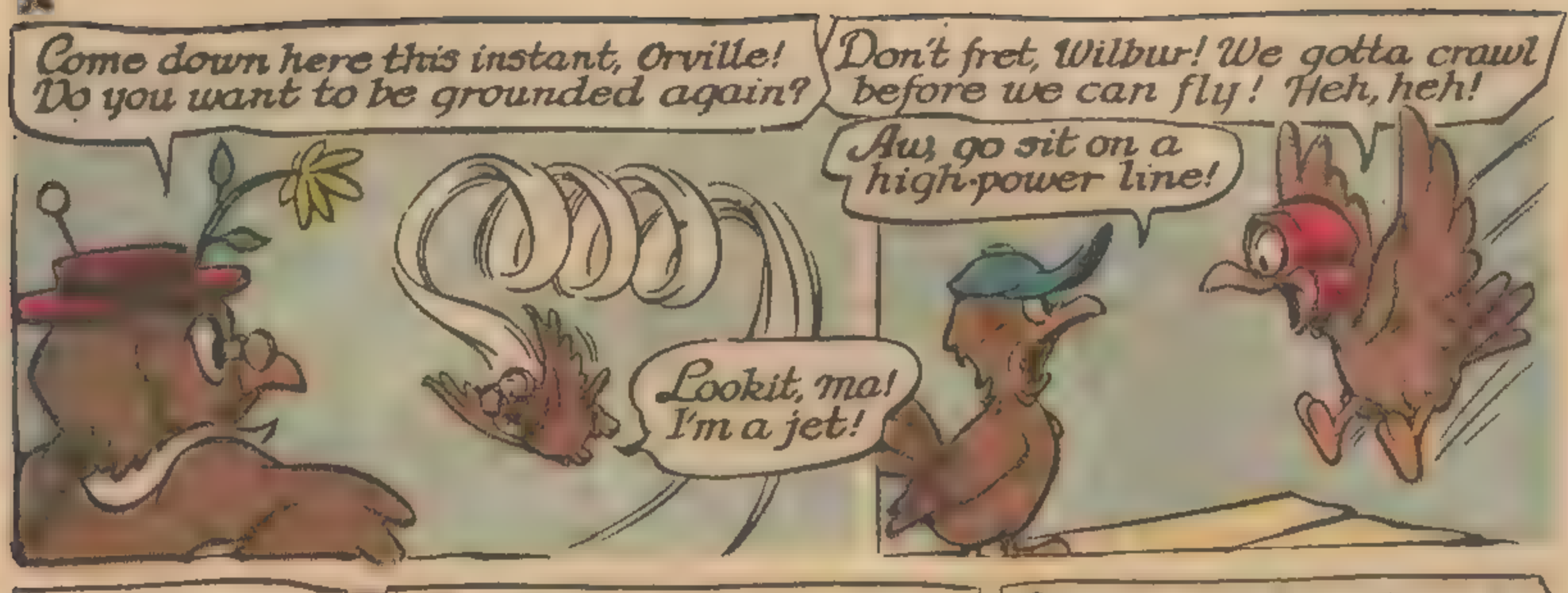

Is it true, Wilbur? Can't you fly?
No, ma'am! I've studied an' studied, but I just don't have the knack for flying!

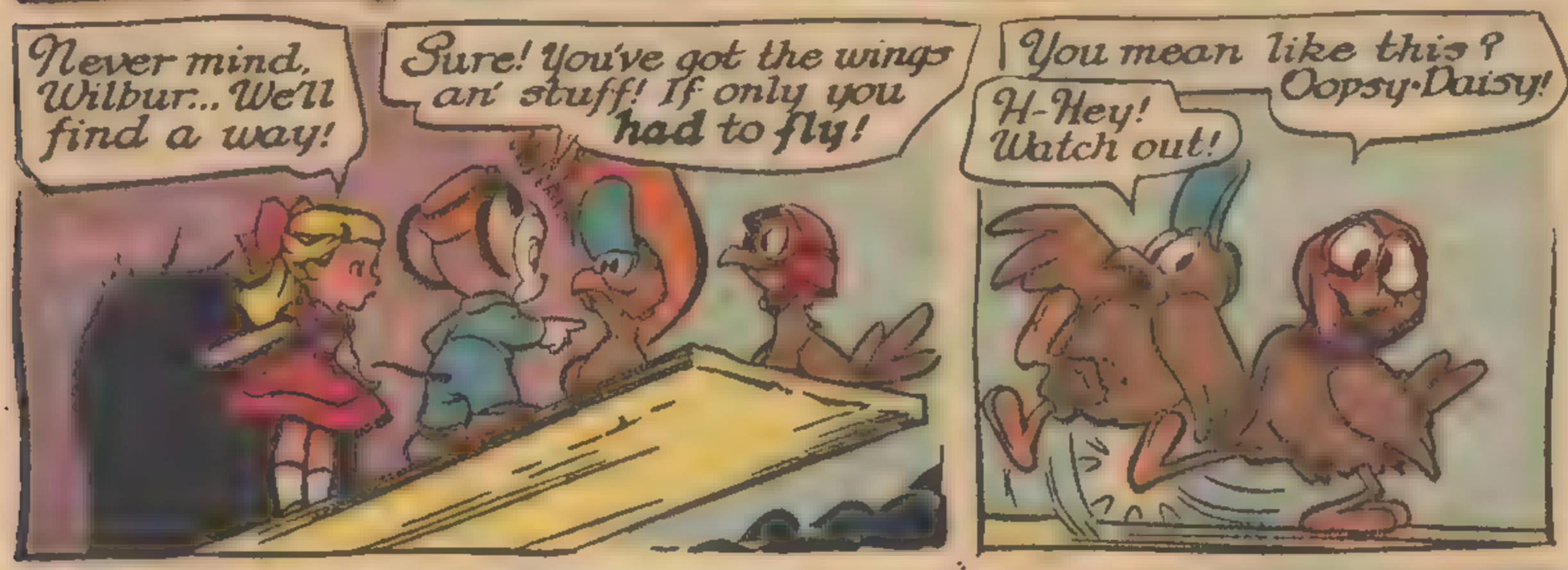
That's silly! Of course, you can, Wilbur!
Surely! You get packed, Mrs. Robin! Leave Wilbur to us!

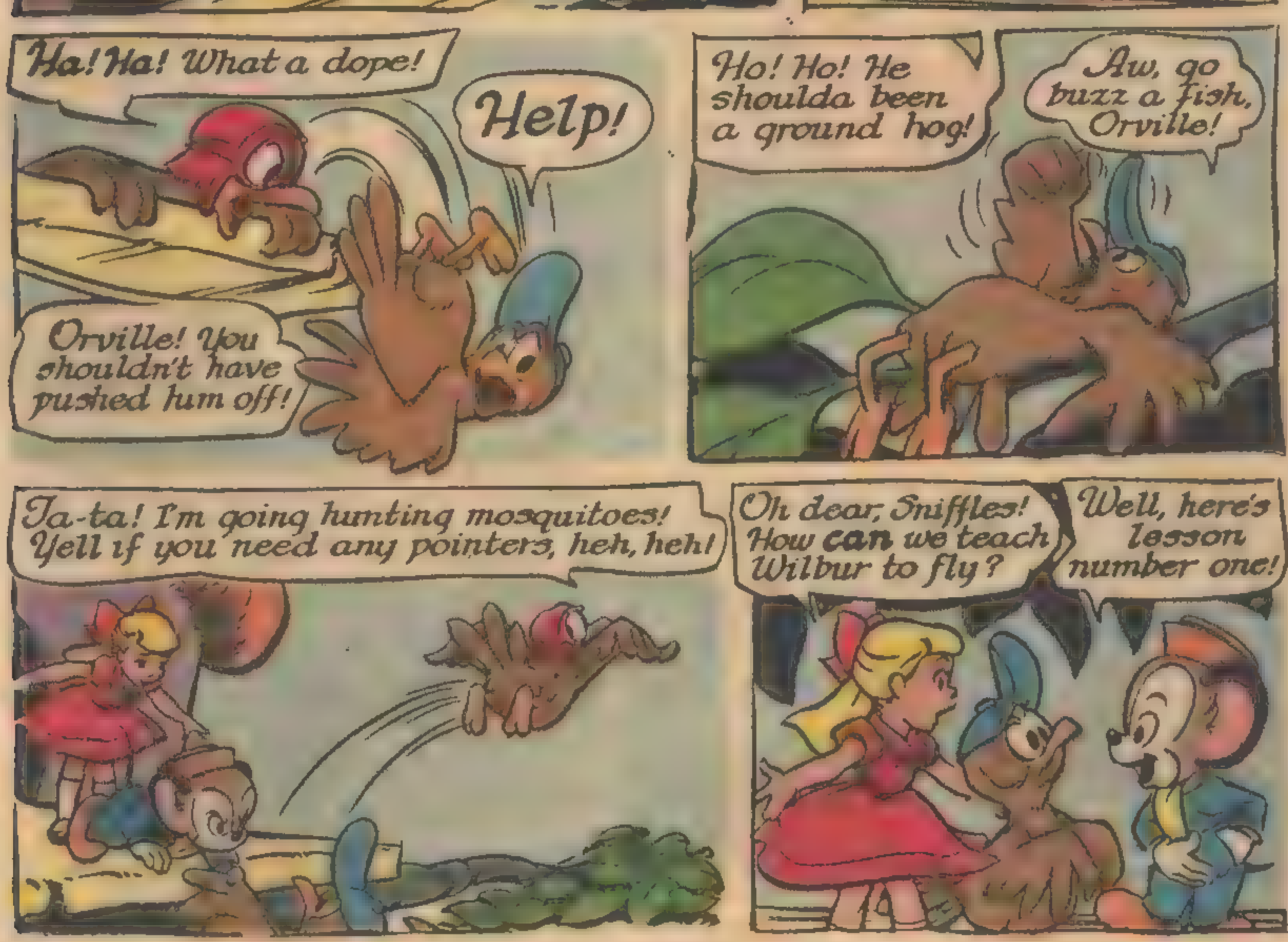
We'll find a way to...
Duck, Mary Jane! Look out!

ZOOM!


My goodness! What was that?
My smart-alecky brother, Orville! He's got all the talent!

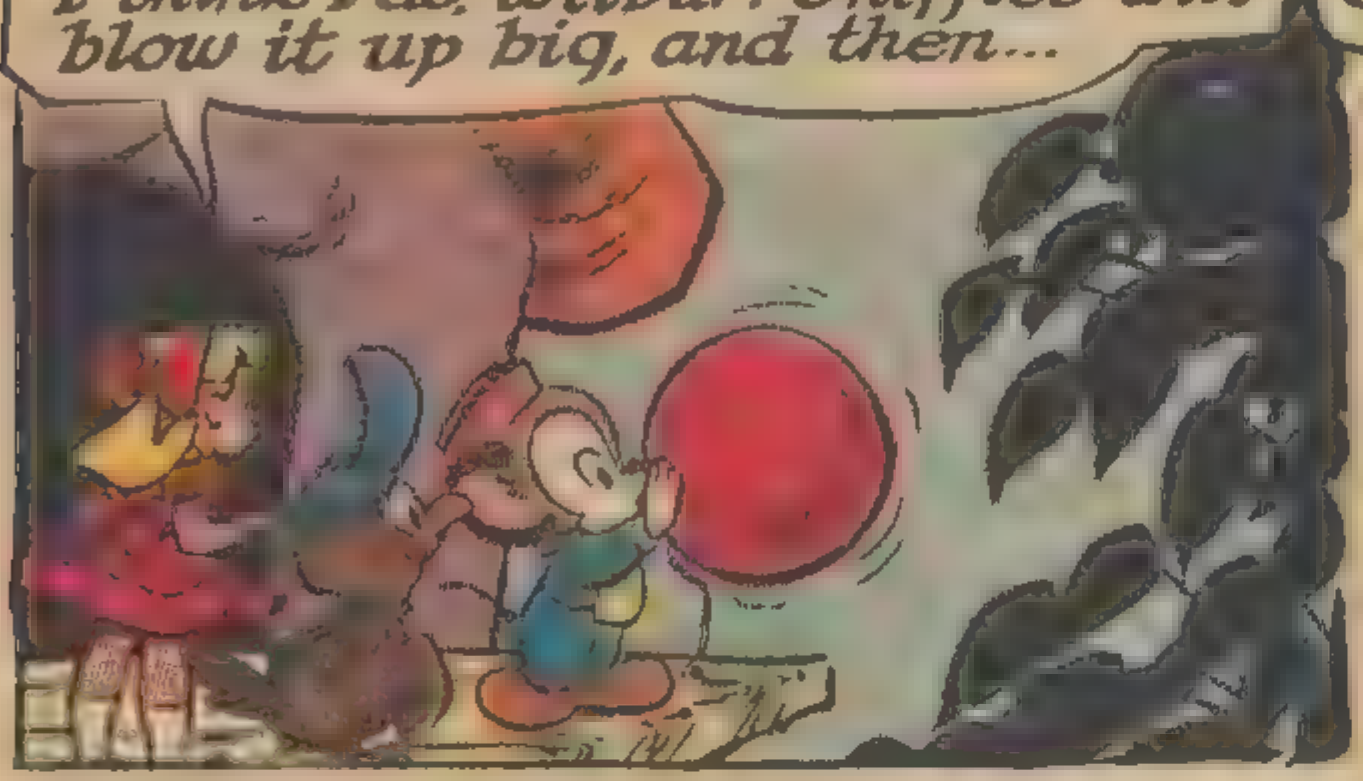

Come down here this instant, Orville! Do you want to be grounded again?
Lookit, ma! I'm a jet!
Don't fret, Wilbur! We gotta crawl before we can fly! Heh, heh!
Aw, go sit on a high-power line!

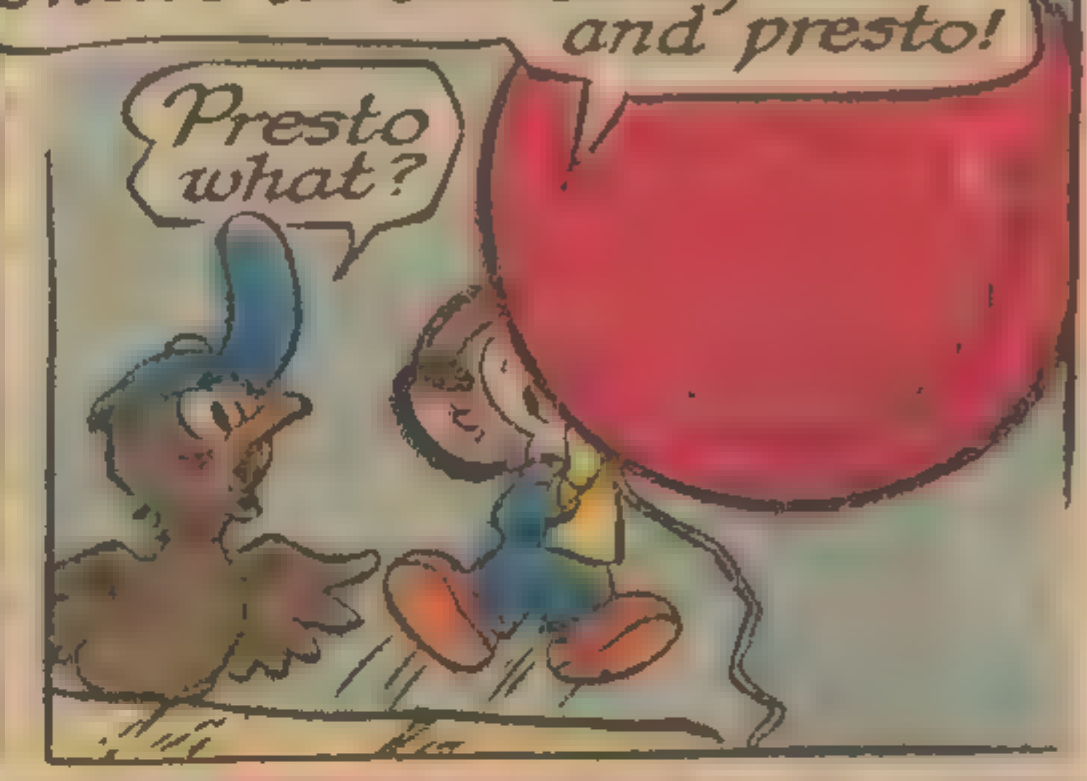

Never mind, Wilbur... We'll find a way!
Sure! You've got the wings an' stuff! If only you had to fly!
You mean like this? Oopsy-Daisy!
H-Hey! Watch out!

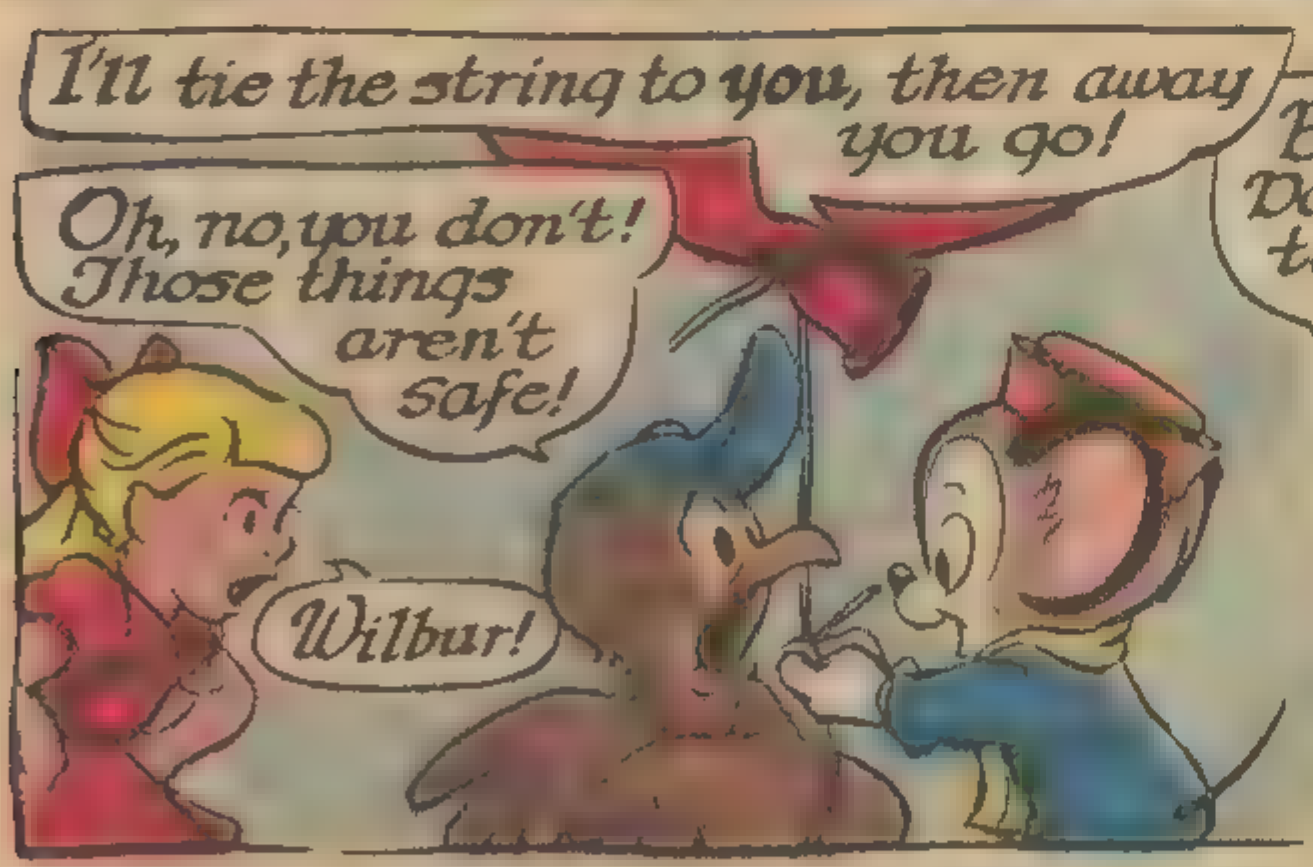

Ha! Ha! What a dope!
Help!
Orville! You shouldn't have pushed him off!
Ho! Ho! He shoulda been a ground hog!
Aw, go buzz a fish, Orville!
Ta-ta! I'm going hunting mosquitoes! Yell if you need any pointers, heh, heh!
Oh dear, Sniffles! How can we teach Wilbur to fly?
Well, here's lesson number one!

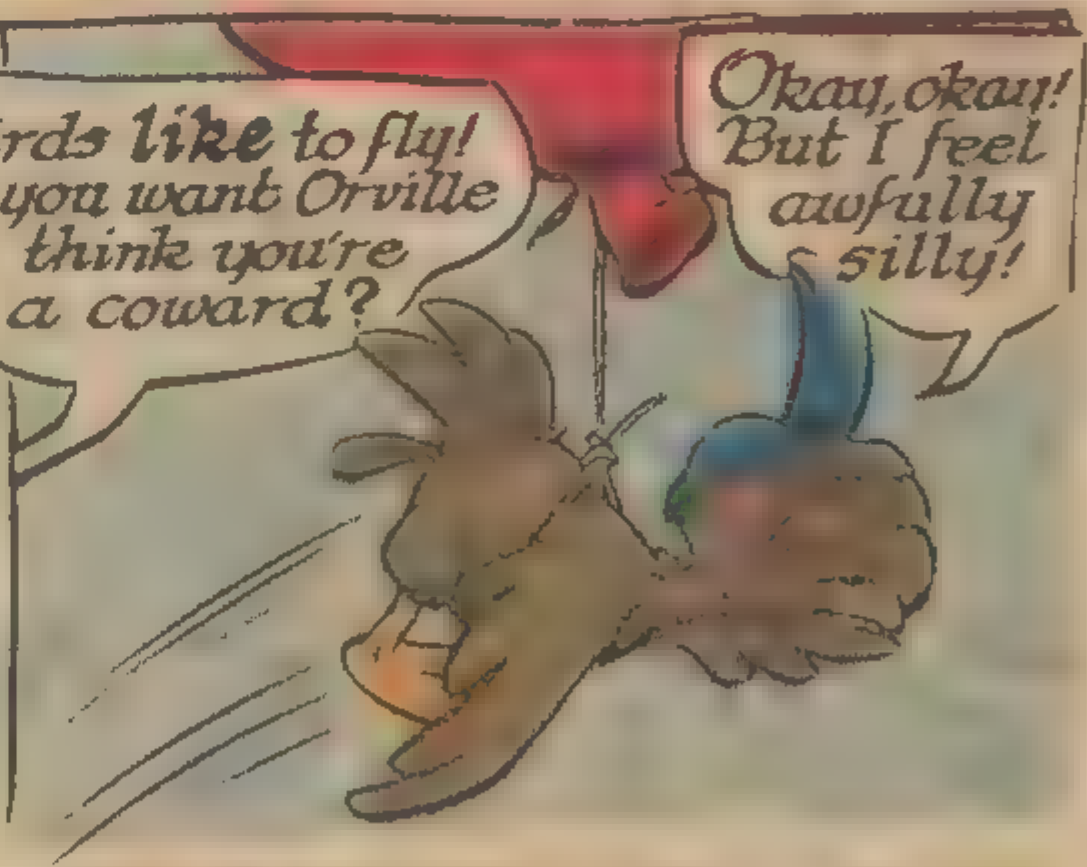
I found some penny balloons in my pocket!
Swell! I'll get some worms! We'll have a party!

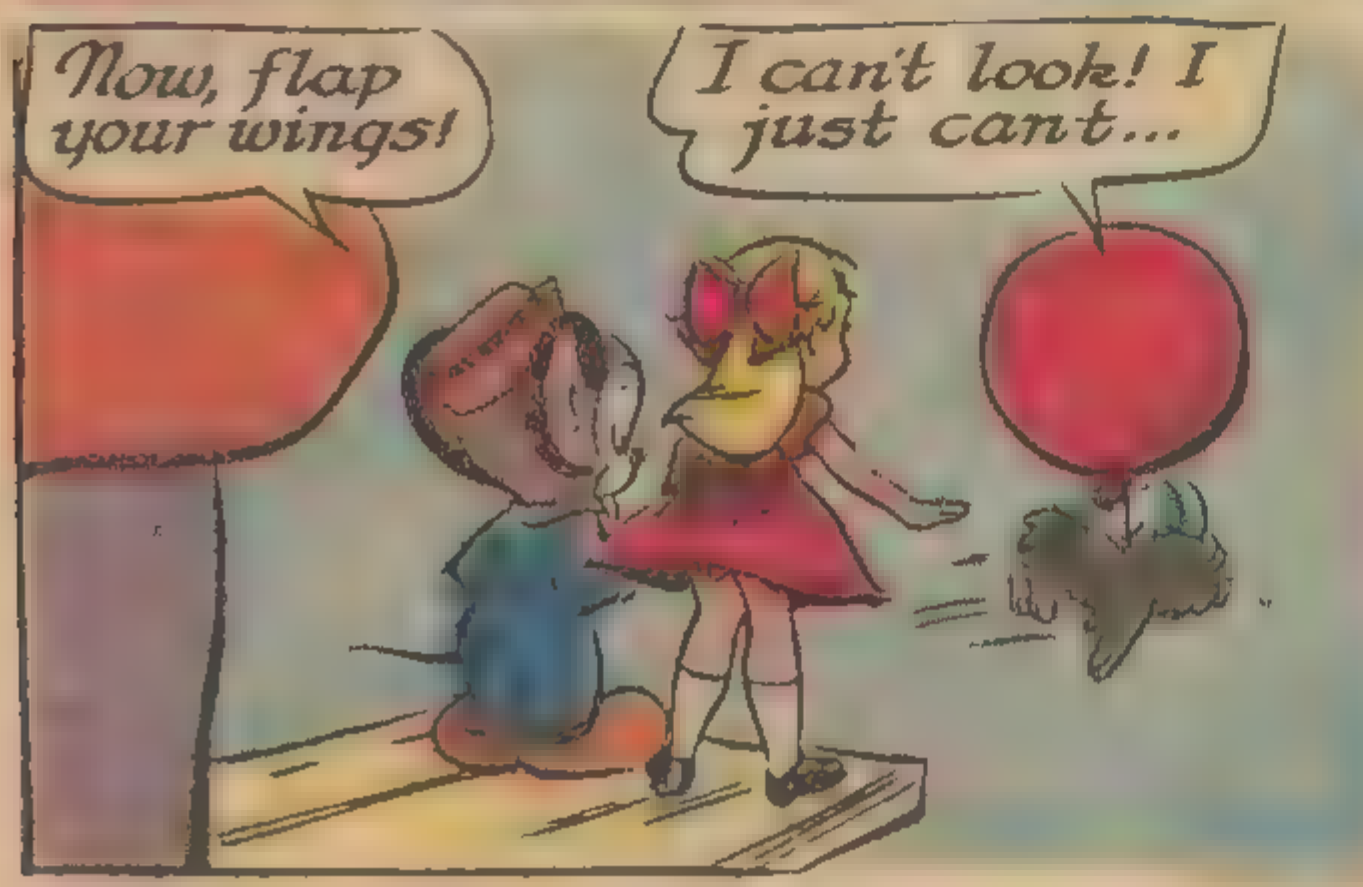
No! No! This is for your first solo flight!
I don't get it!


I think I do, Wilbur! Sniffles will blow it up big, and then...

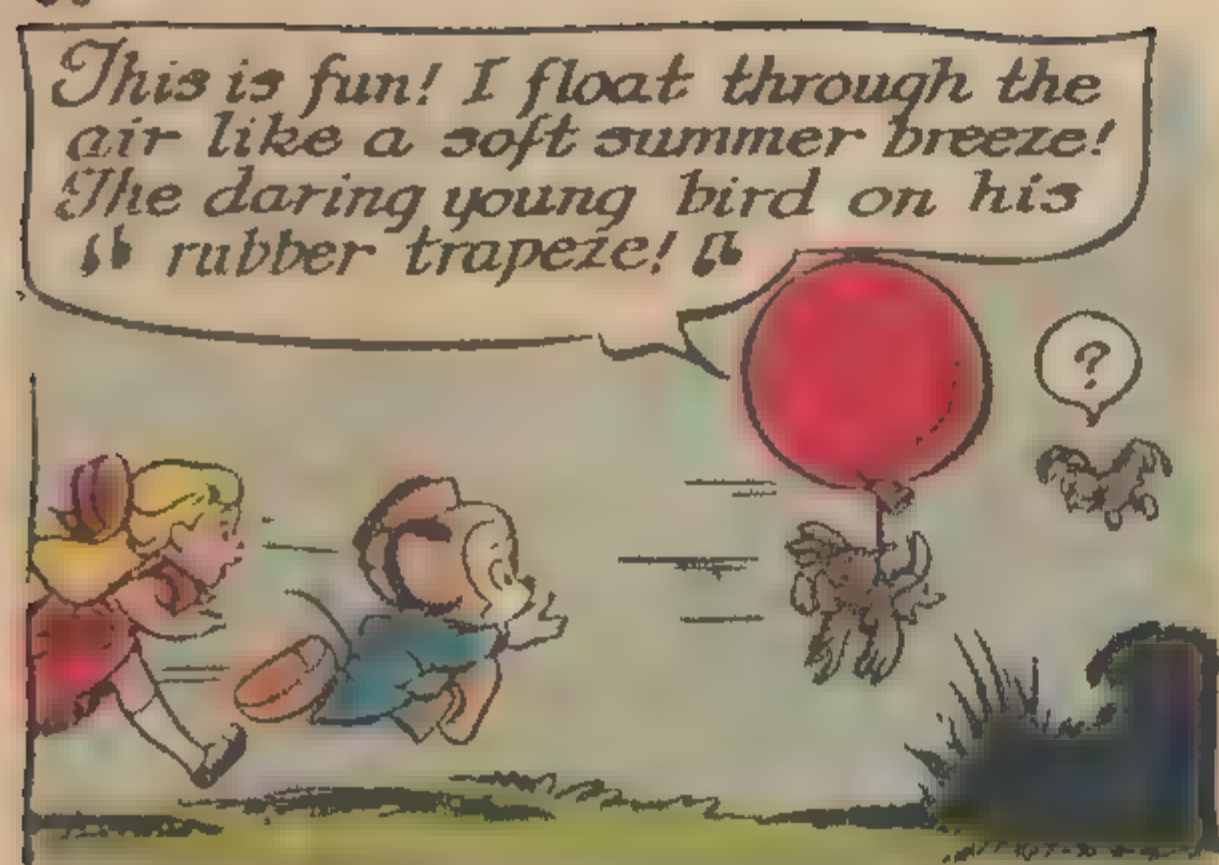

Then I tie this string to it, and presto!
Presto what?

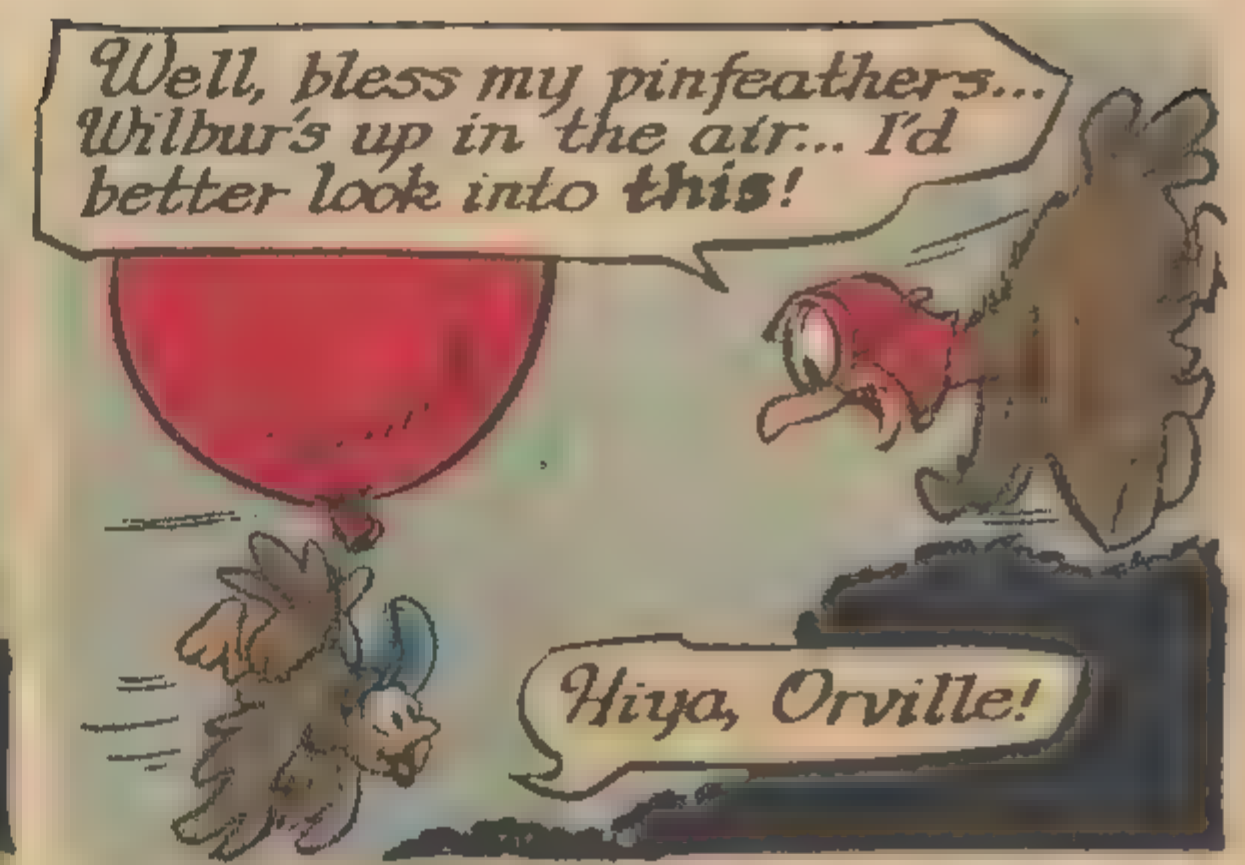

I'll tie the string to **you**, then away you go!
Oh, no, you don't! Those things aren't safe!
Wilbur!

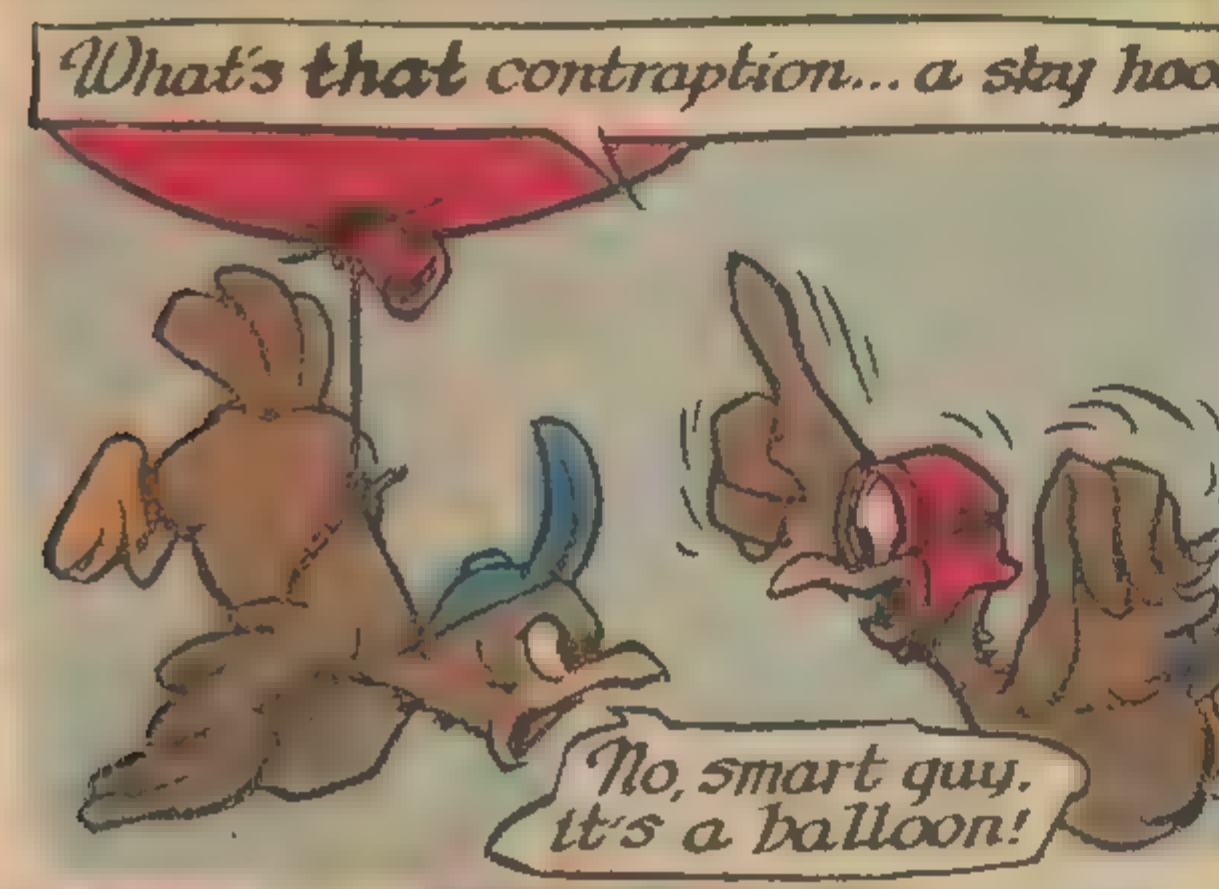

Birds **like** to fly! Do you want Orville to think you're a coward?
Okay, okay! But I feel awfully silly!

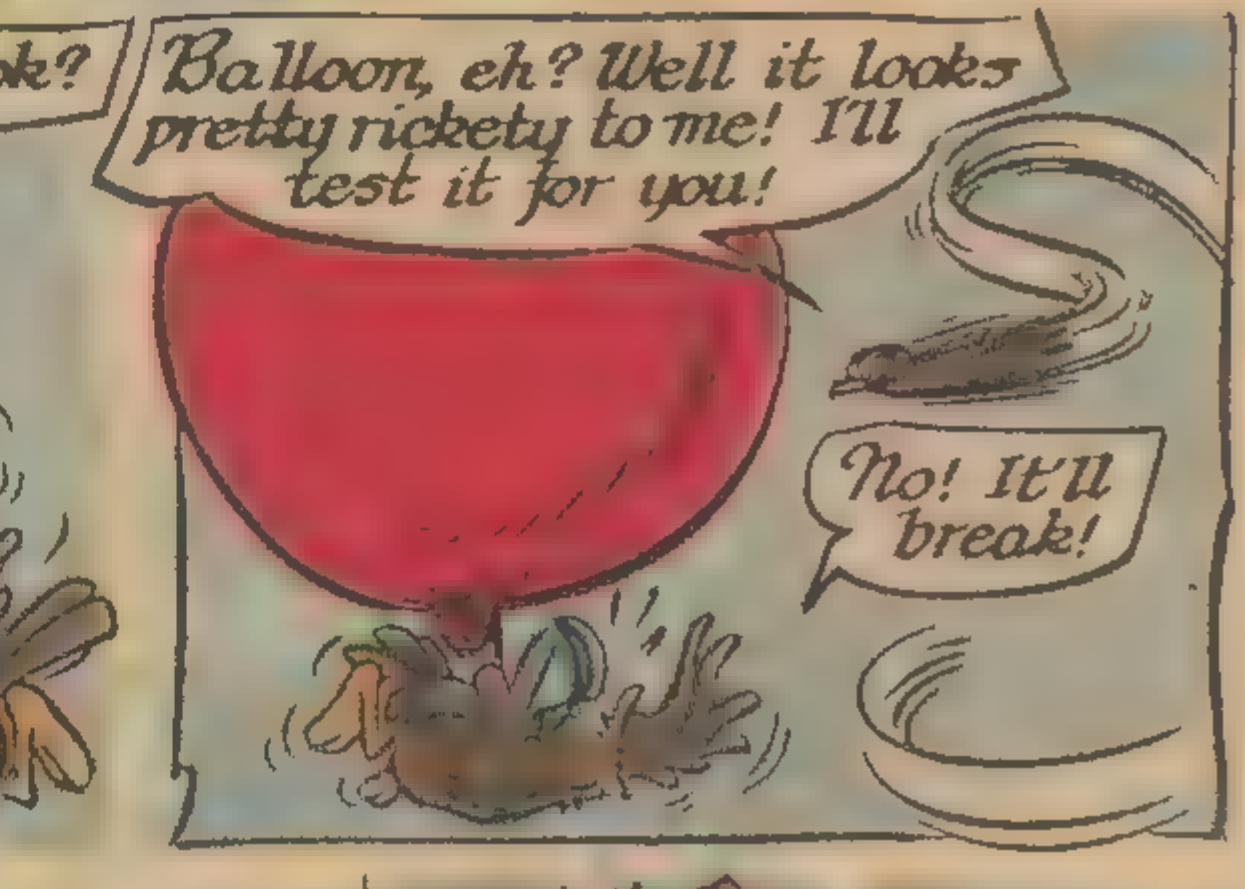

Now, flap your wings!
I can't look! I just cant...

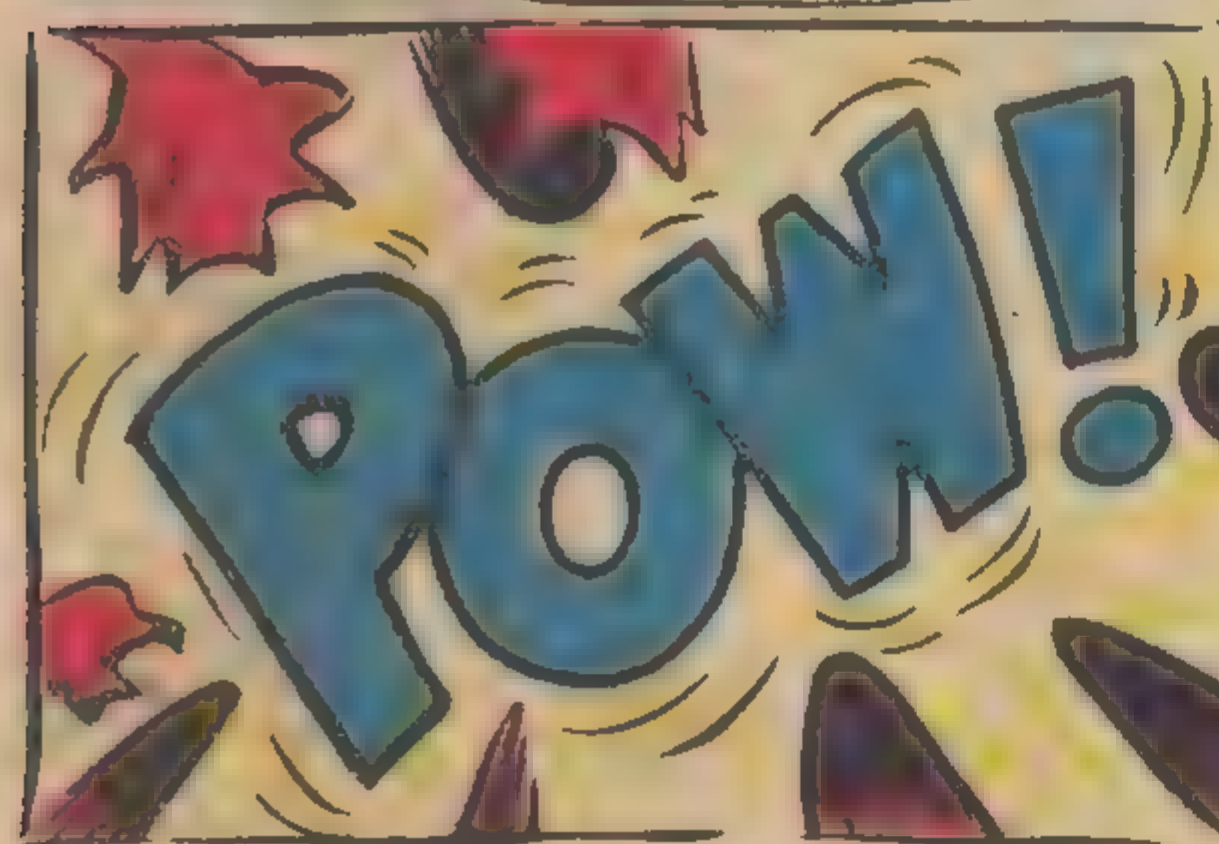
Hey! It **does** work! Yippee! Which way is Florida?
Now use your tail! Point it back this way!

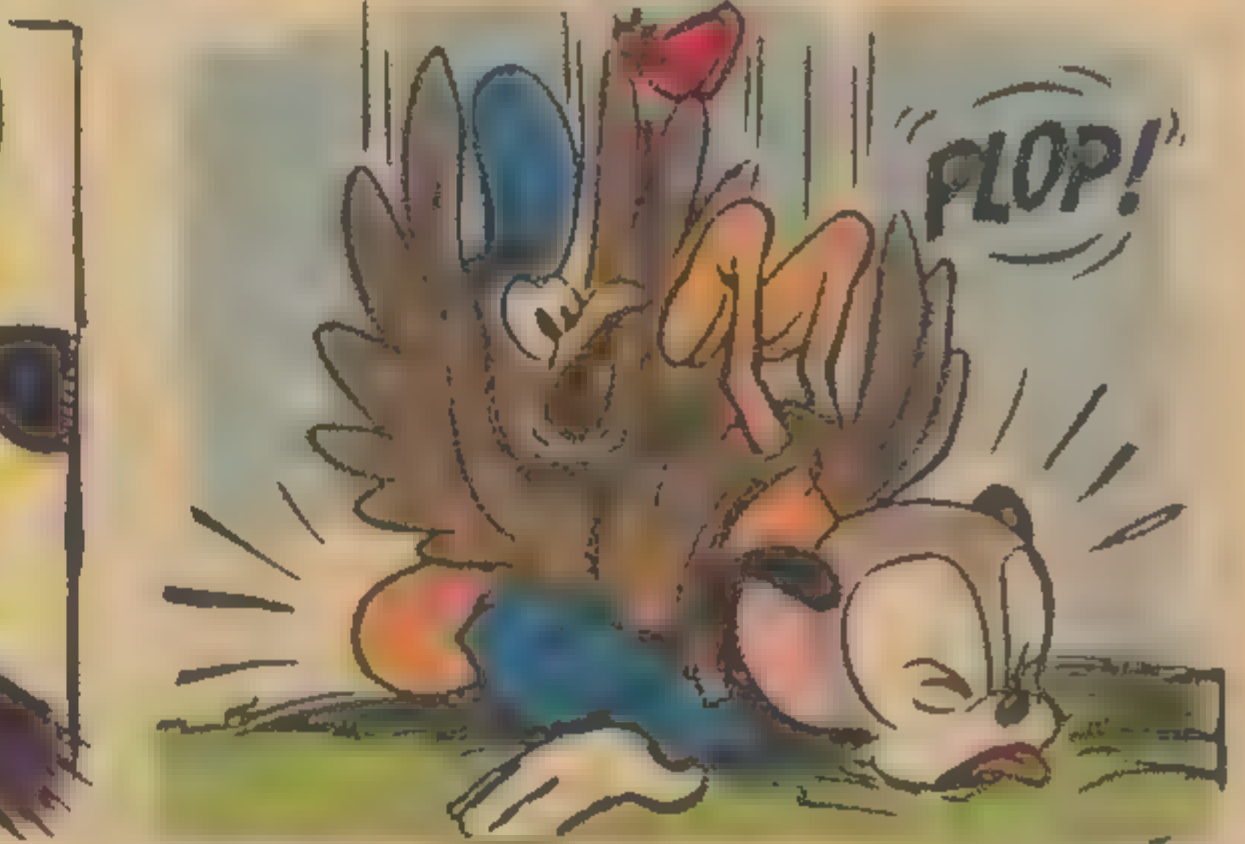

This is fun! I float through the air like a soft summer breeze! The daring young bird on his "rubber trapeze!"
?

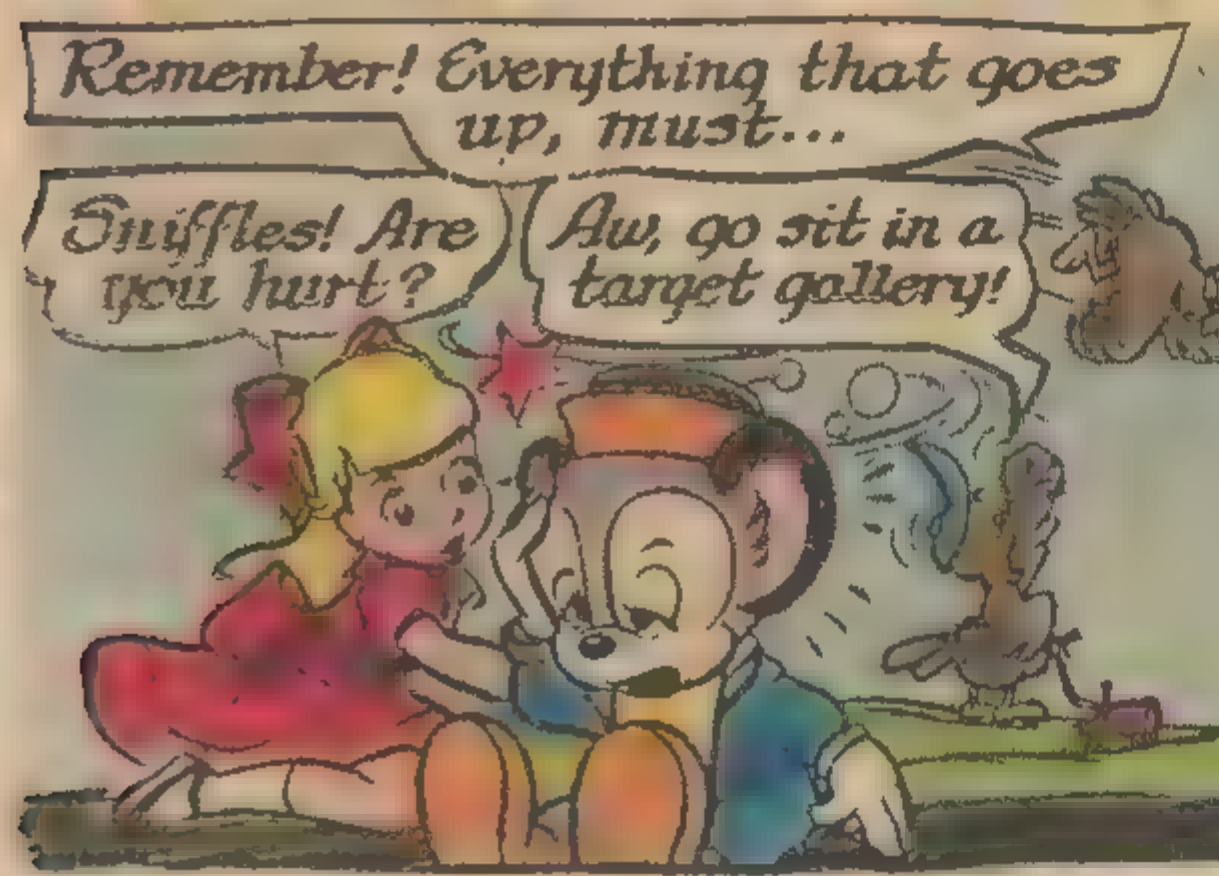

Well, bless my pinfeathers... Wilbur's up in the air... I'd better look into **this**!
Hiya, Orville!

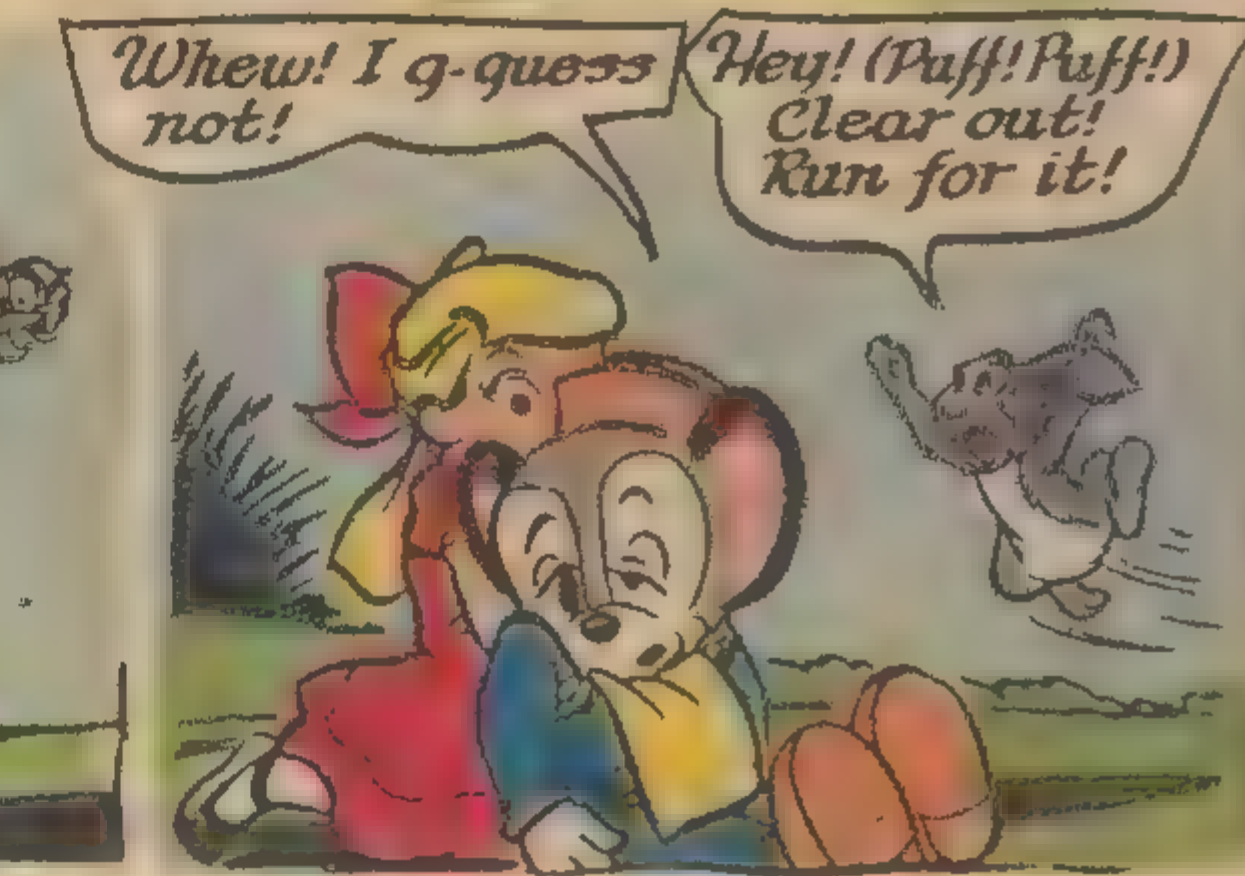

What's **that** contraption... a sky hook?
No, smart guy, it's a balloon!


Balloon, eh? Well it looks pretty rickety to me! I'll test it for you!
No! It'll break!

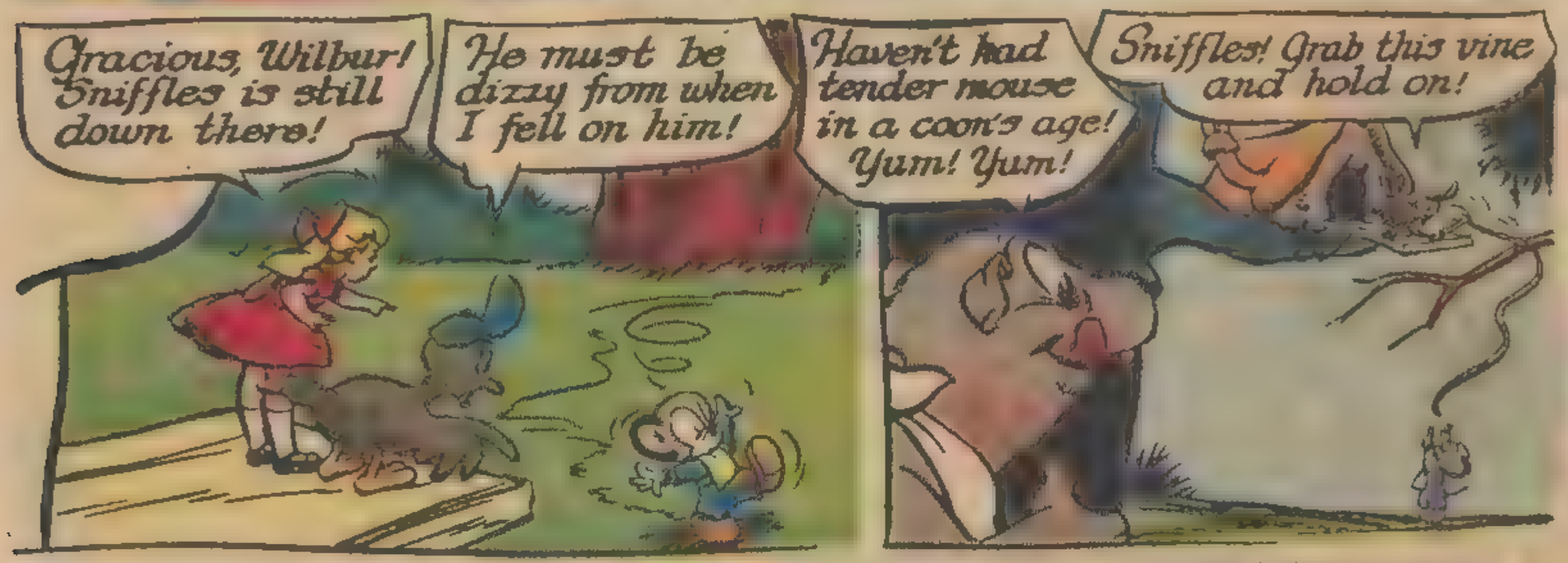

POW!

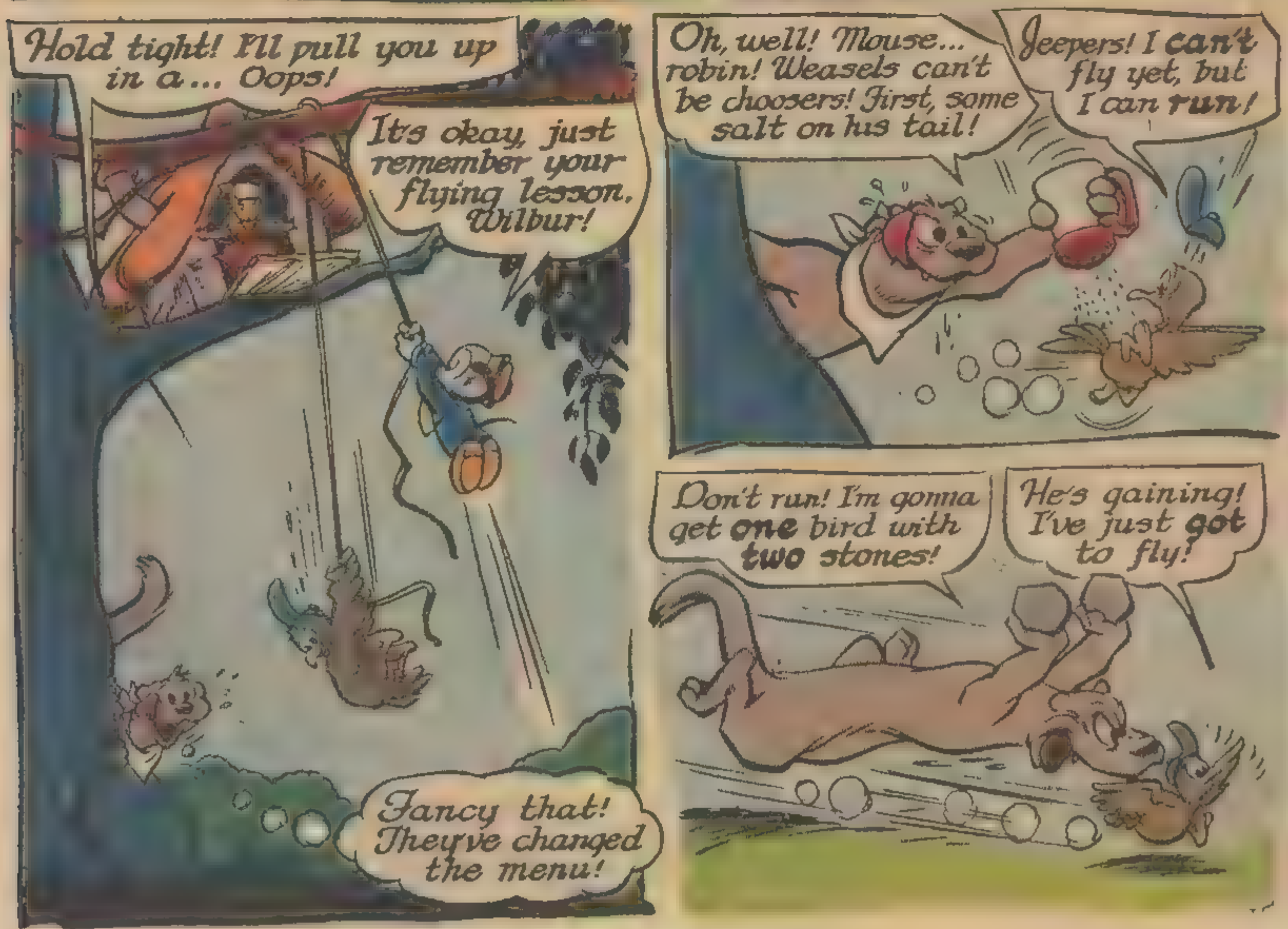

FLOP!

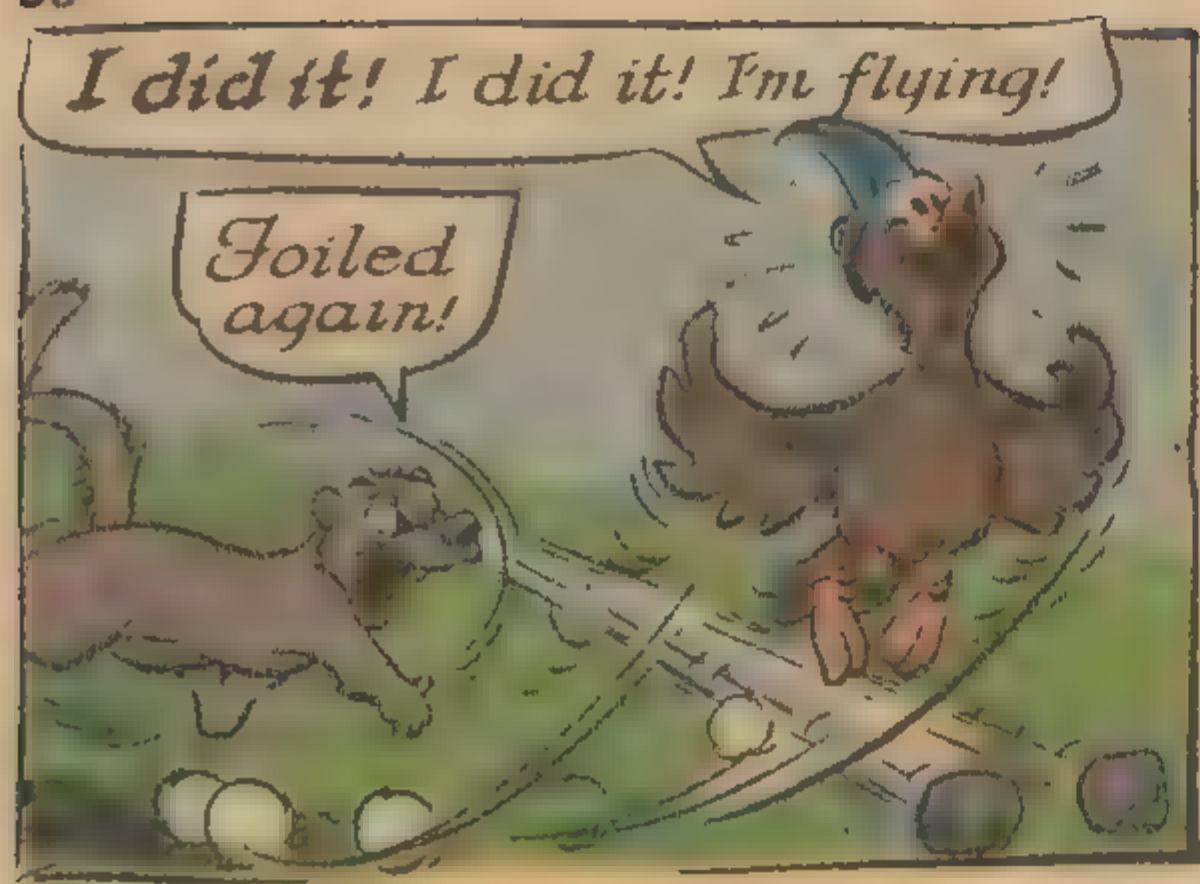

Remember! Everything that goes up, must...
Sniffles! Are you hurt?
Aw, go sit in a target gallery!

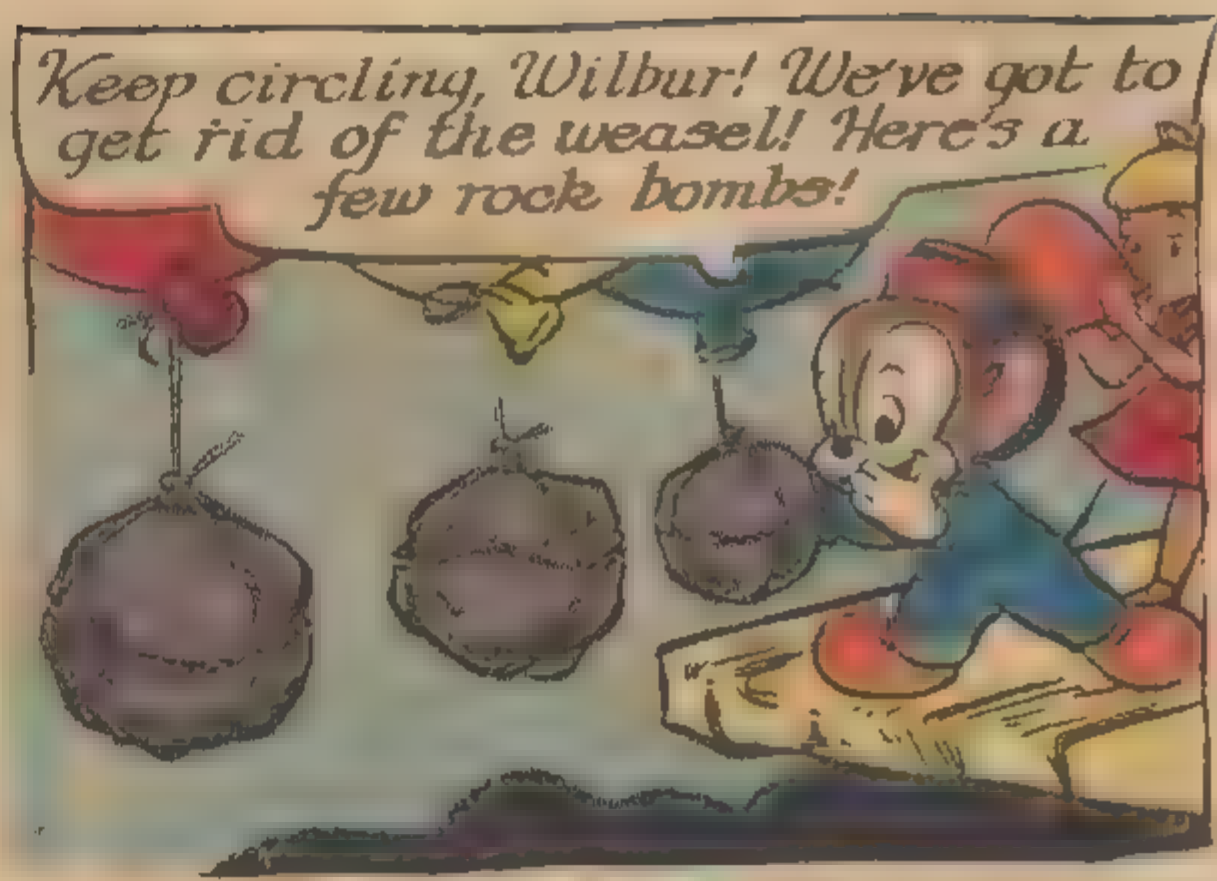

Whew! I g-guess not!
Hey! (Puff! Puff!) Clear out! Run for it!

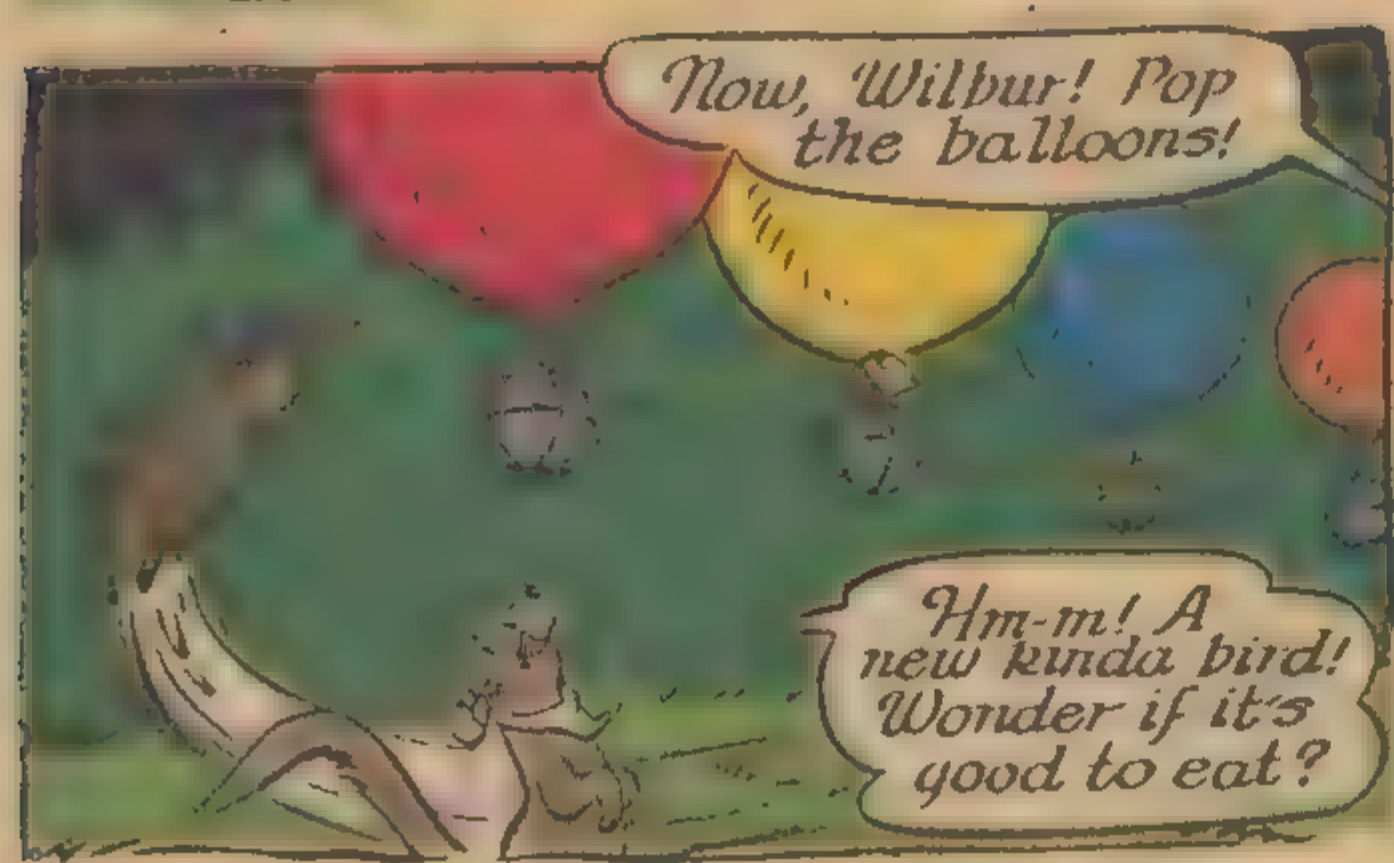
Who's after you?
A hungry weasel! Hurry! He's even wearin' his napkin!
Hm-m-m! There's dinner now! Better check things! Salt, pepper, toothpicks... Yum! Yum!


Gracious, Wilbur! Sniffles is still down there!
He must be dizzy from when I fell on him!
Haven't had tender mouse in a coon's age! Yum! Yum!
Sniffles! Grab this vine and hold on!


Hold tight! I'll pull you up in a... Oops!
It's okay, just remember your flying lesson, Wilbur!
Fancy that! They've changed the menu!
Oh, well! Mouse... robin! Weasels can't be choosers! First, some salt on his tail!
Jeepers! I can't fly yet, but I can run!
Don't run! I'm gonna get one bird with two stones!
He's gaining! I've just got to fly!

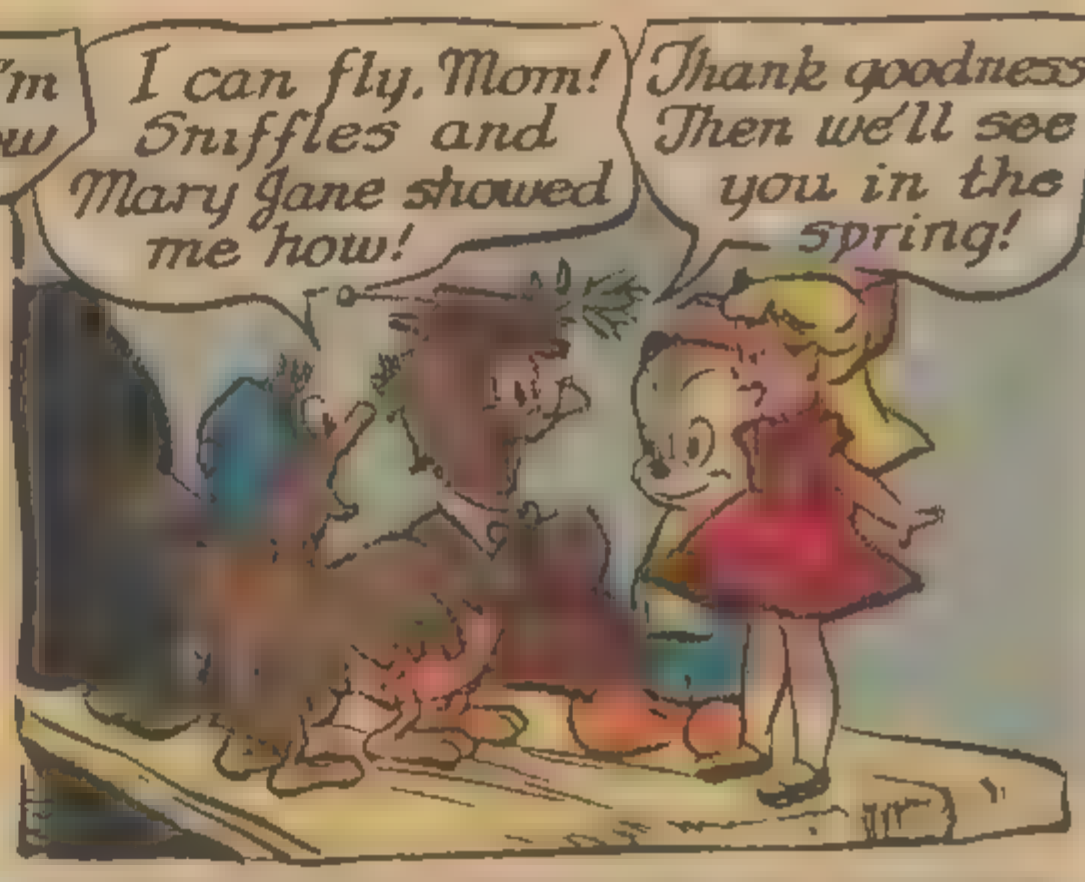

I did it! I did it! I'm flying!
Foiled again!


Keep circling, Wilbur! We've got to get rid of the weasel! Here's a few rock bombs!


Now, Wilbur! Pop the balloons!
Hm-m! A new kinda bird! Wonder if it's good to eat?

POP!
Help! I'm being bombed!

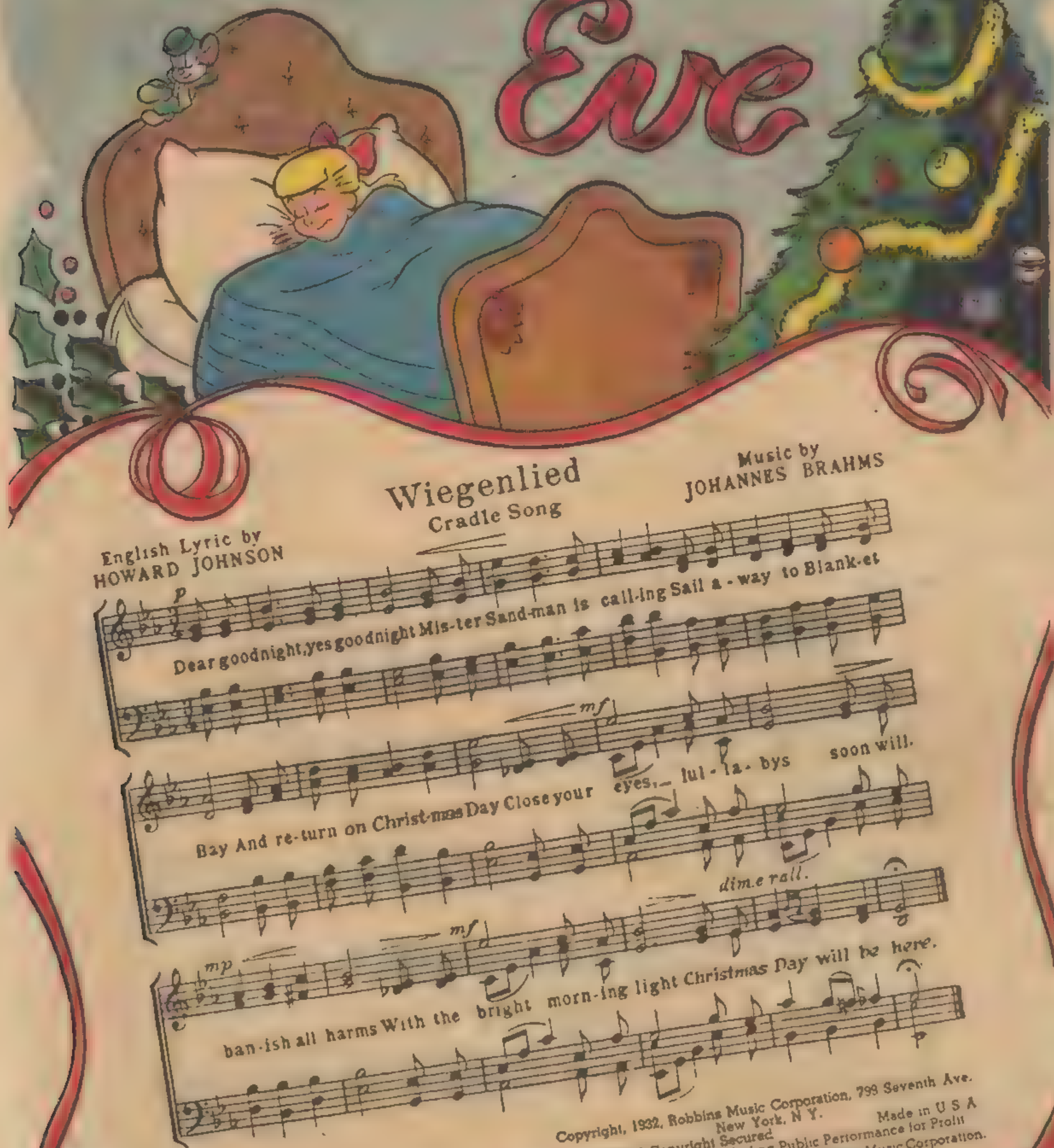
You! Where's the way outa here? I'm a vegetable eater, from now on!
BOP!
BOP!
Ha! Ha!


I can fly, Mom! Sniffles and Mary Jane showed me how!
Thank goodness! Then we'll see you in the spring!

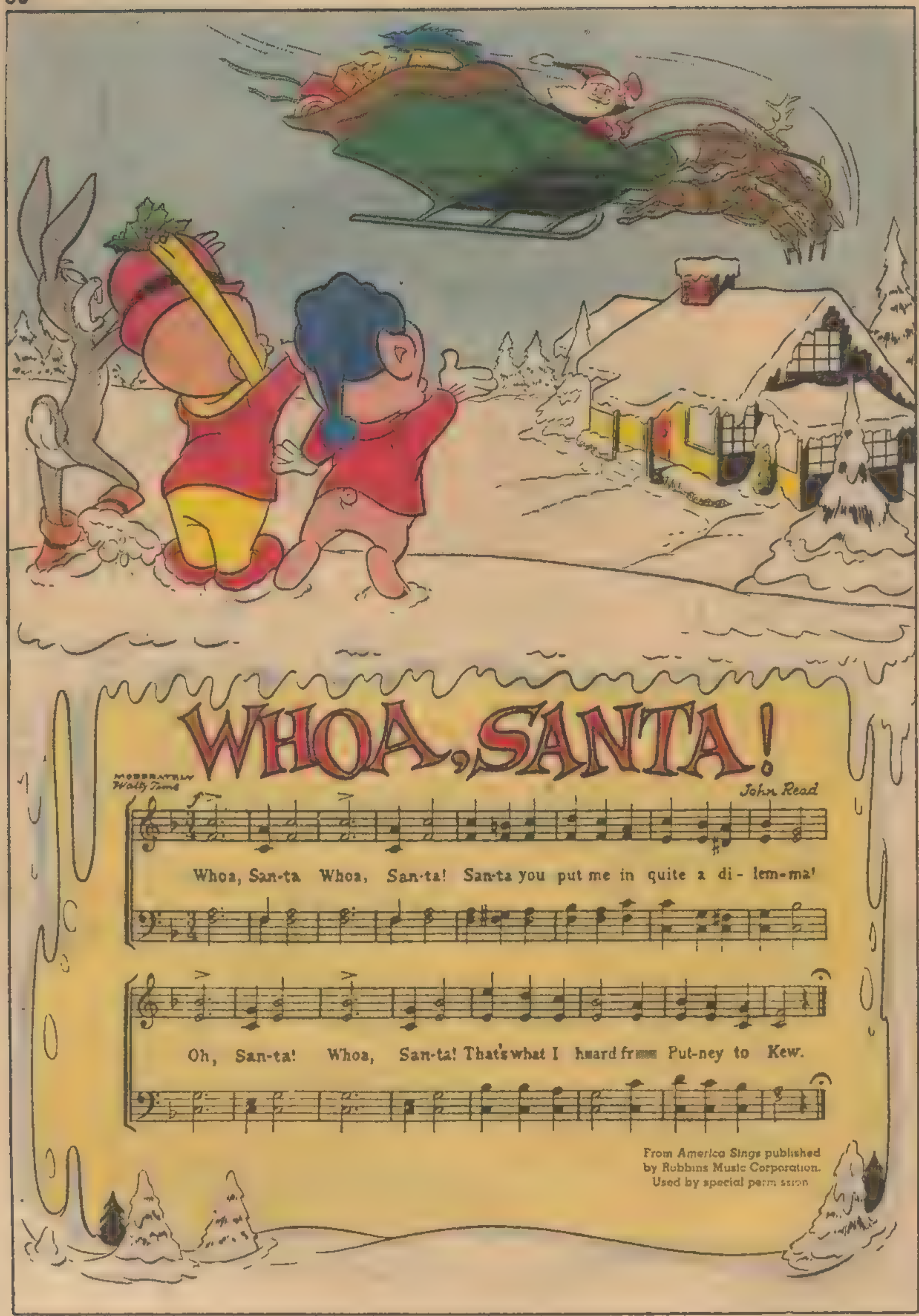
Come, children! We fly due south!

Good-bye, robins! Have a good trip!
Whee! I'm a jet!
Whee! Me, too!

Christmas Eve



Copyright, 1932, Robbins Music Corporation, 799 Seventh Ave.
New York, N. Y.
International Copyright Secured
All Rights Reserved Including Public Performance for Profit
Made in U S A
From "America Sings"—Published by Robbins Music Corporation.
Used by Special Permission


WHOA, SANTA!
MODERATELY
Waltz Time
John Read
Whoa, San-ta Whoa, San-ta! San-ta you put me in quite a di - lem-ma!
Oh, San-ta! Whoa, San-ta! That's what I heard from Put-ney to Kew.
From America Sings published
by Robbins Music Corporation.
Used by special permission

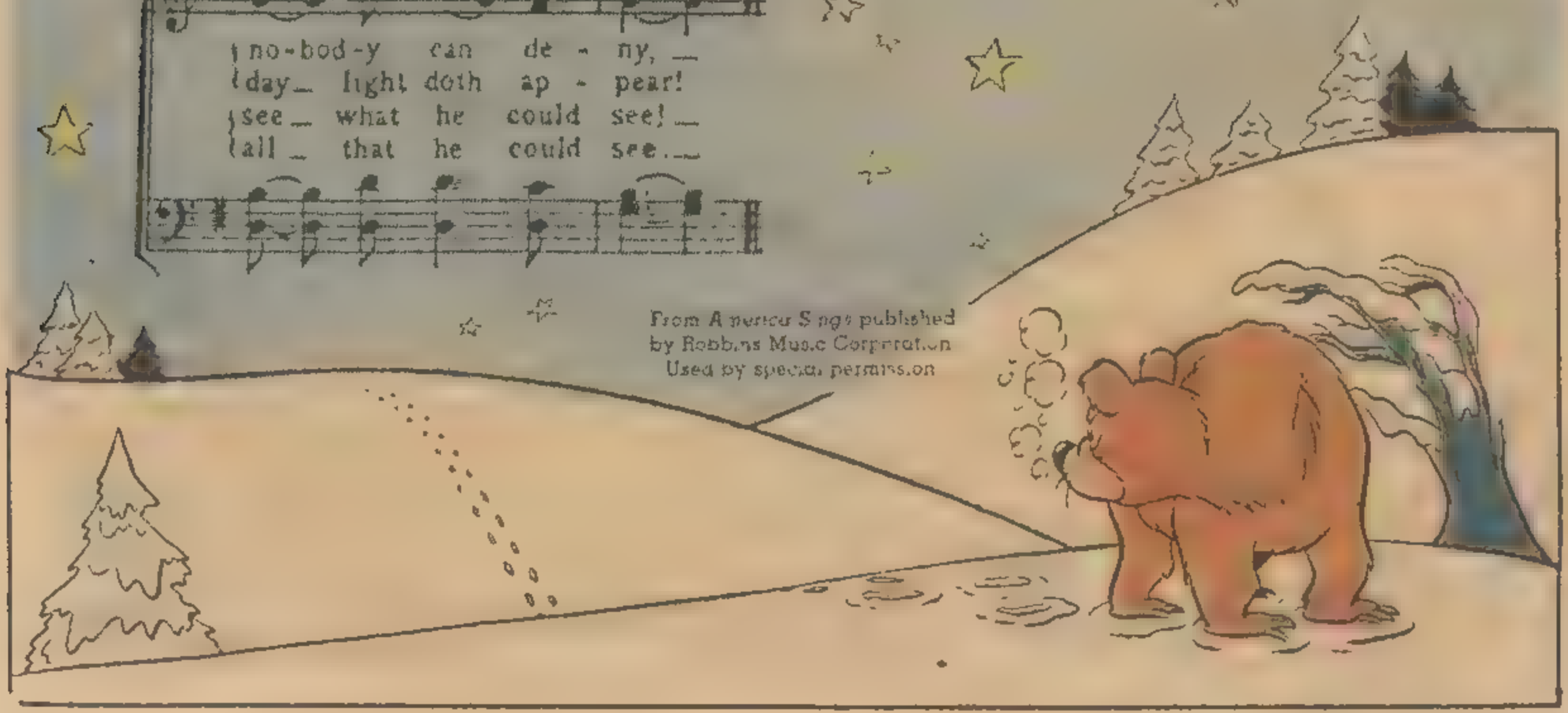
For He's A Jolly Good Fellow

Lively

1. For He's A Jol - ly Good Fel - low, For He's A Jol - ly Good
He won't go home un - til morn - ing, He won't go home un - til
2. The bear went o - ver the moun - tain, The bear went o - ver the
The oth - er side of the moun - tain, The oth - er side of the

Fel - low, For He's A Jol - ly Good Fel - low, Which
morn - ing, He won't go home un - til morn - ing, Till
moun - tain, The bear went o - ver the moun - tain, To
moun - tain, The oth - er side of the moun - tain, Was

no - bod - y can de - ny, —
day — light doth ap - pear!
see — what he could see! —
all — that he could see. —

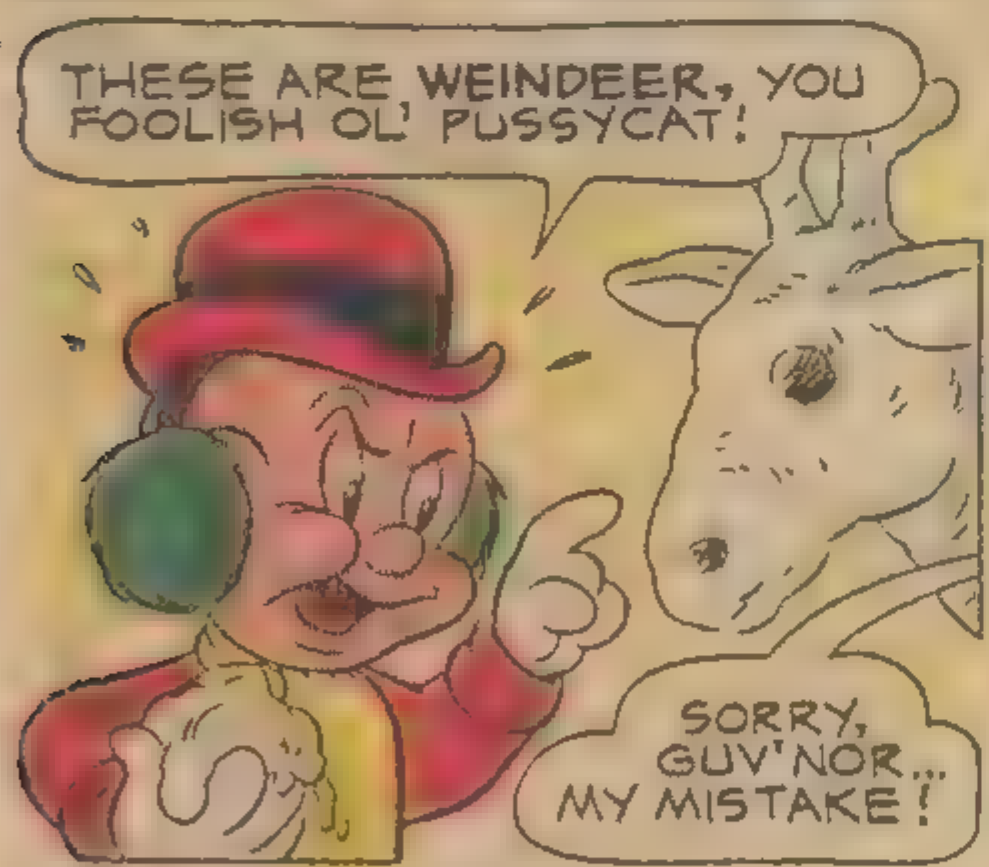


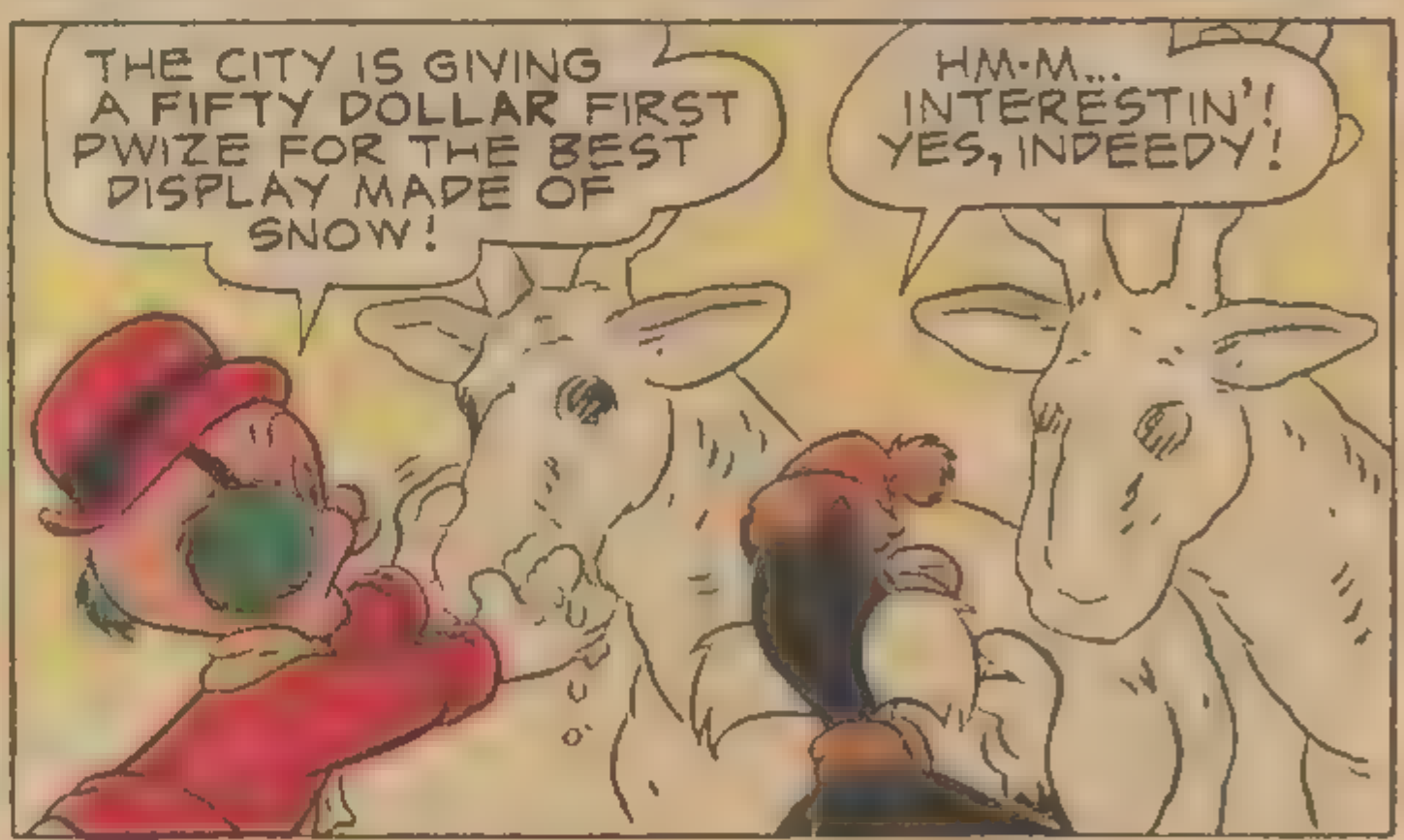
From American Songs published
by Robbins Music Corporation
Used by special permission

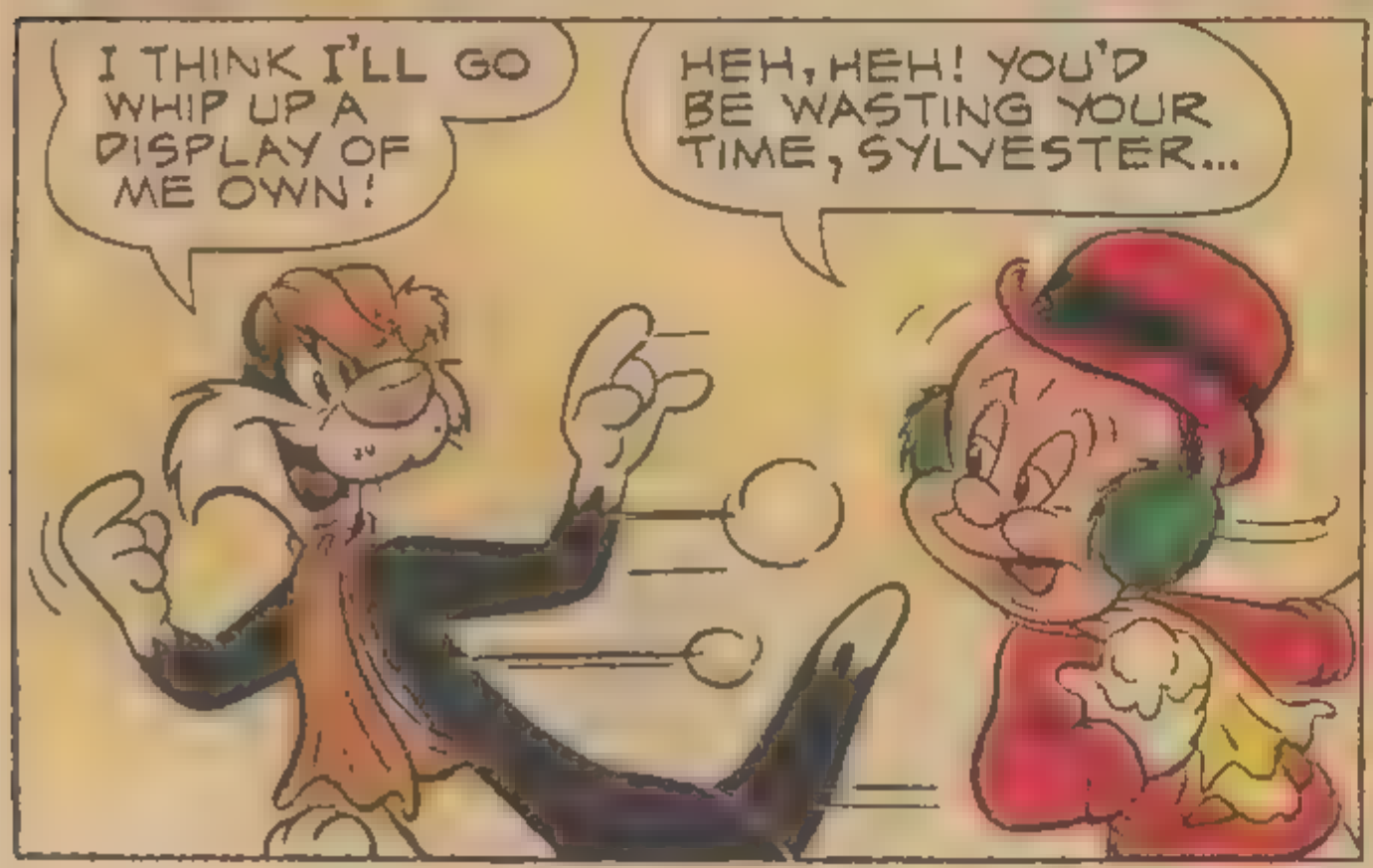
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

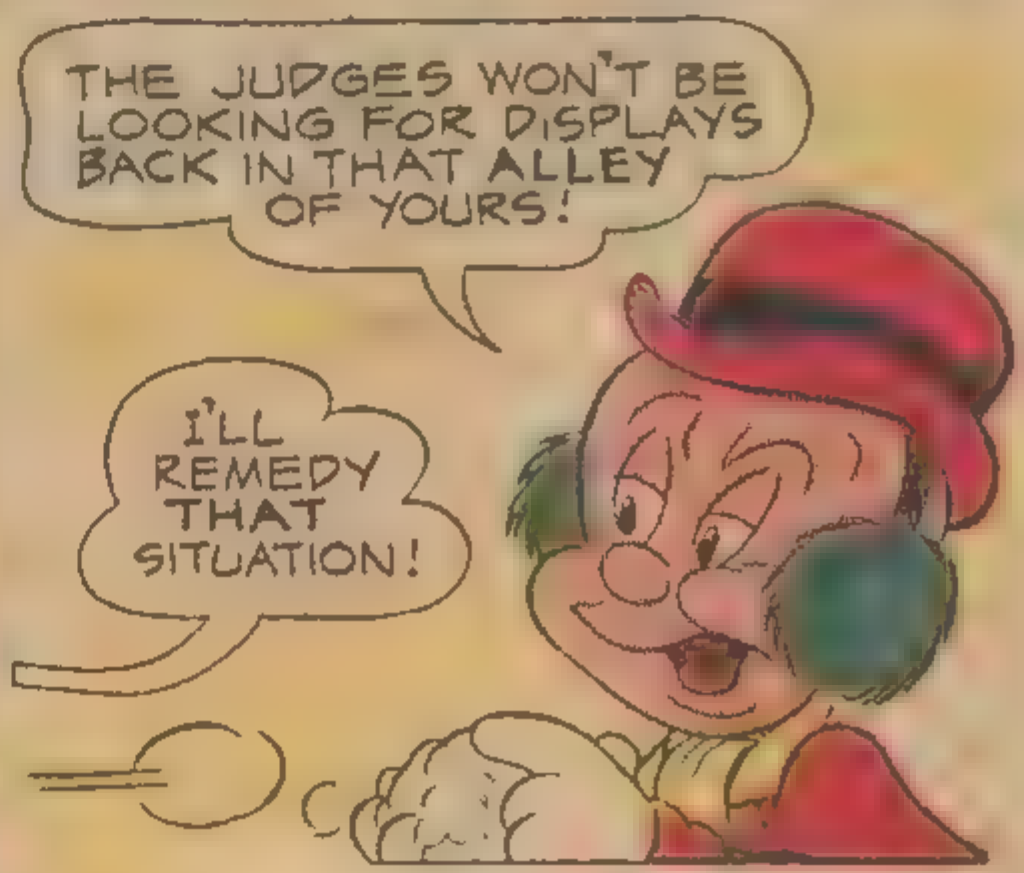
Present

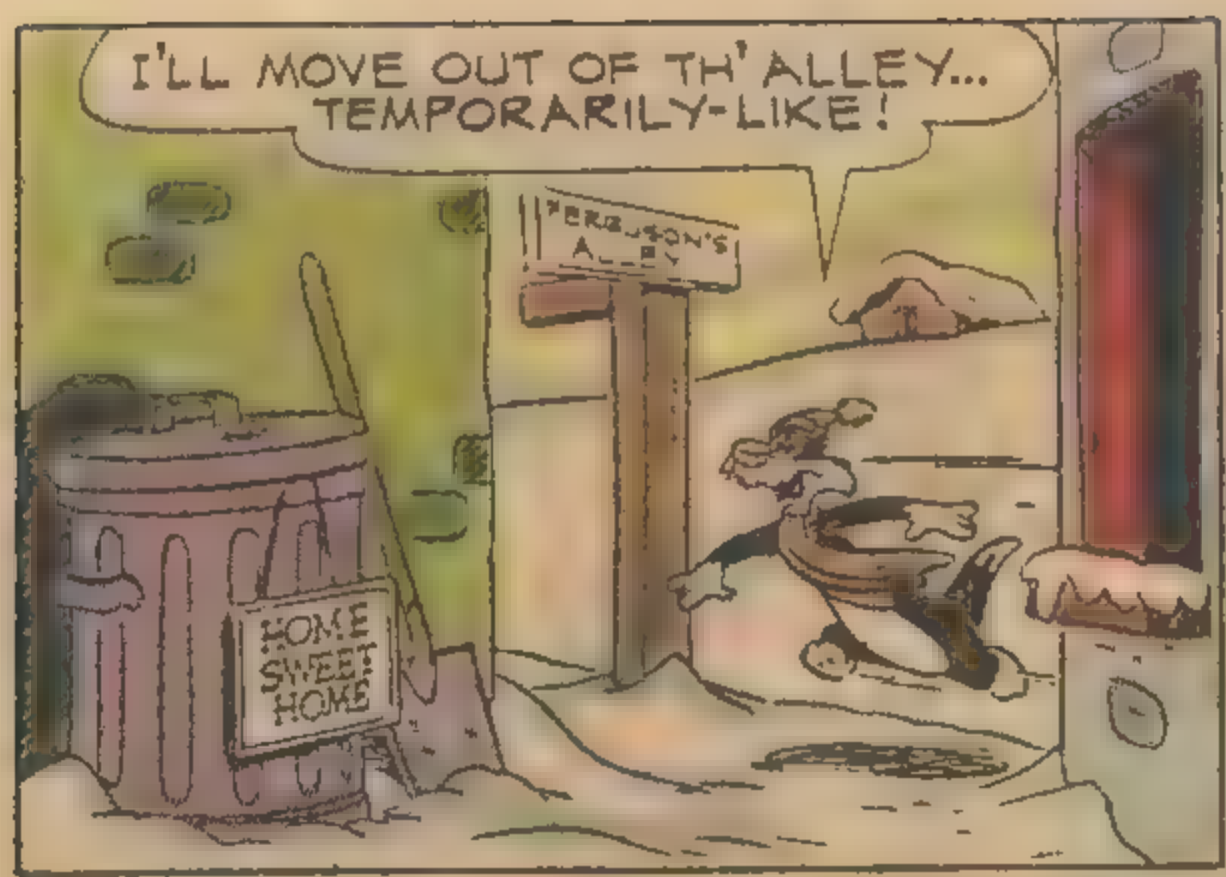
ELMER FUDD

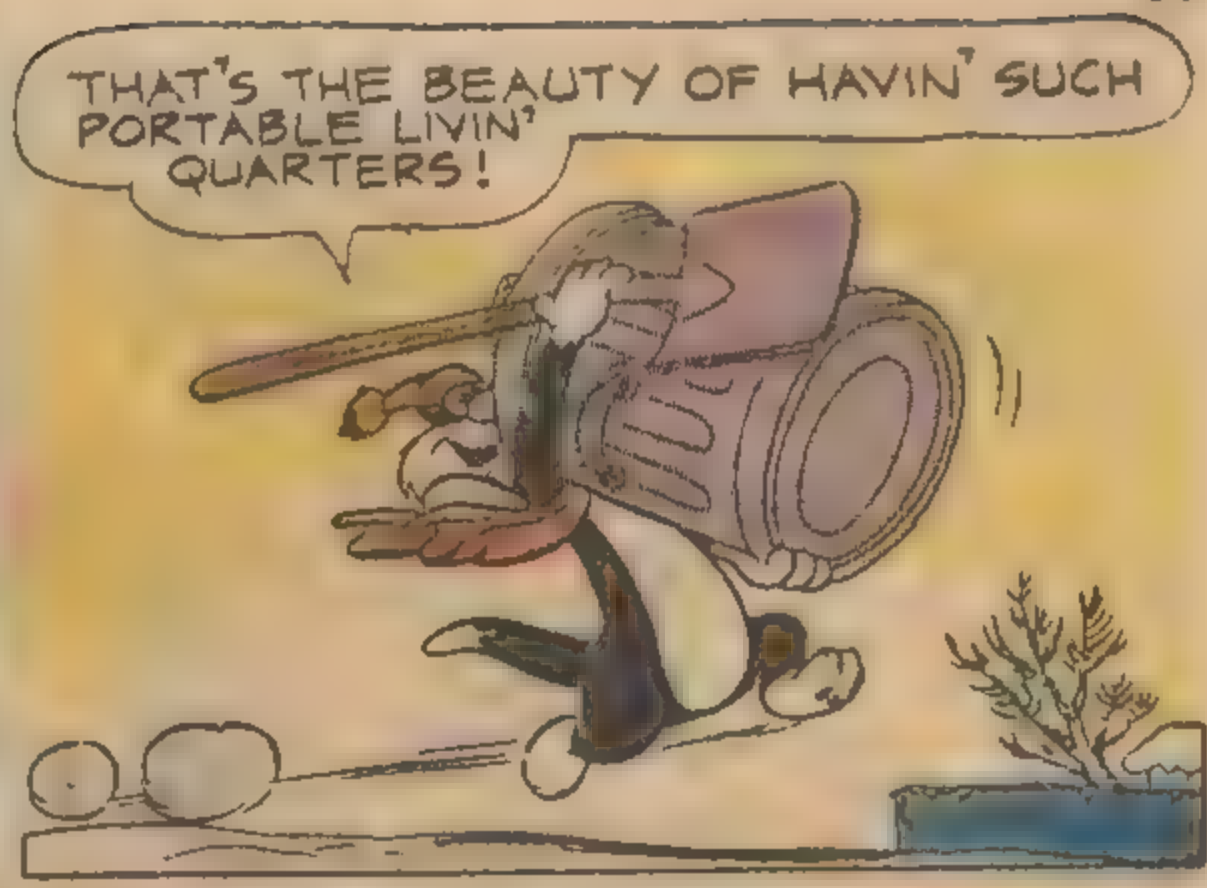


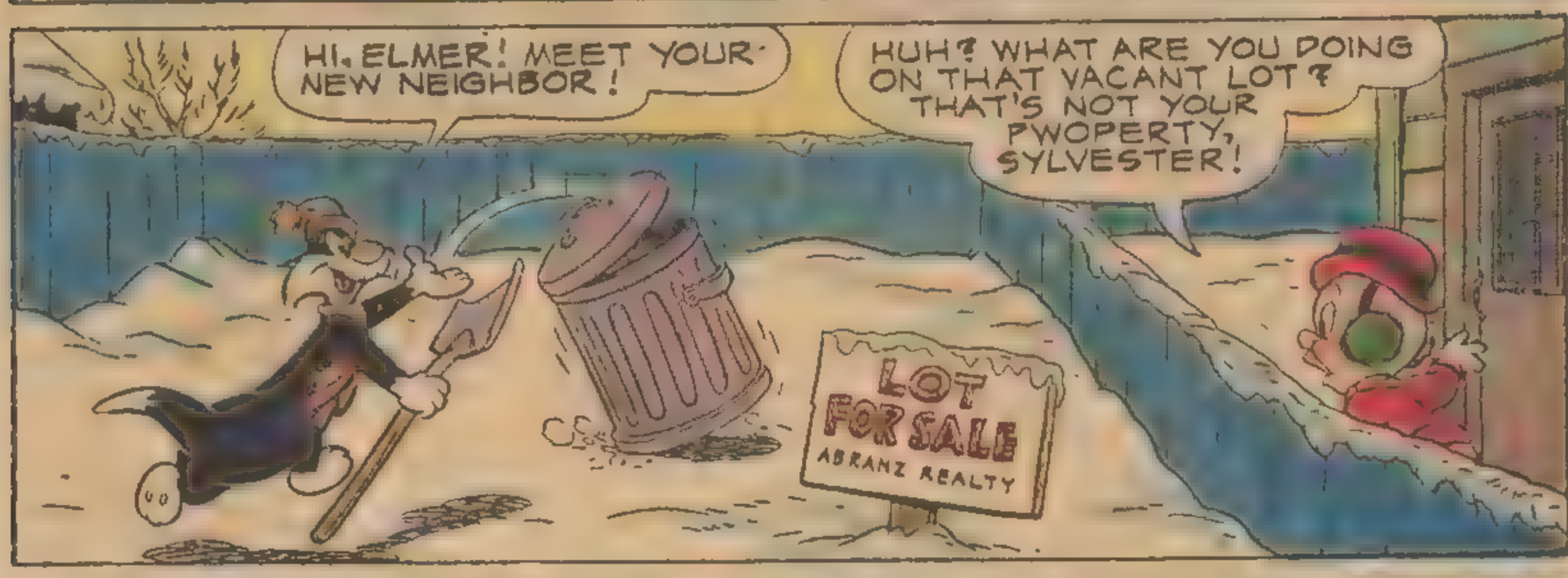


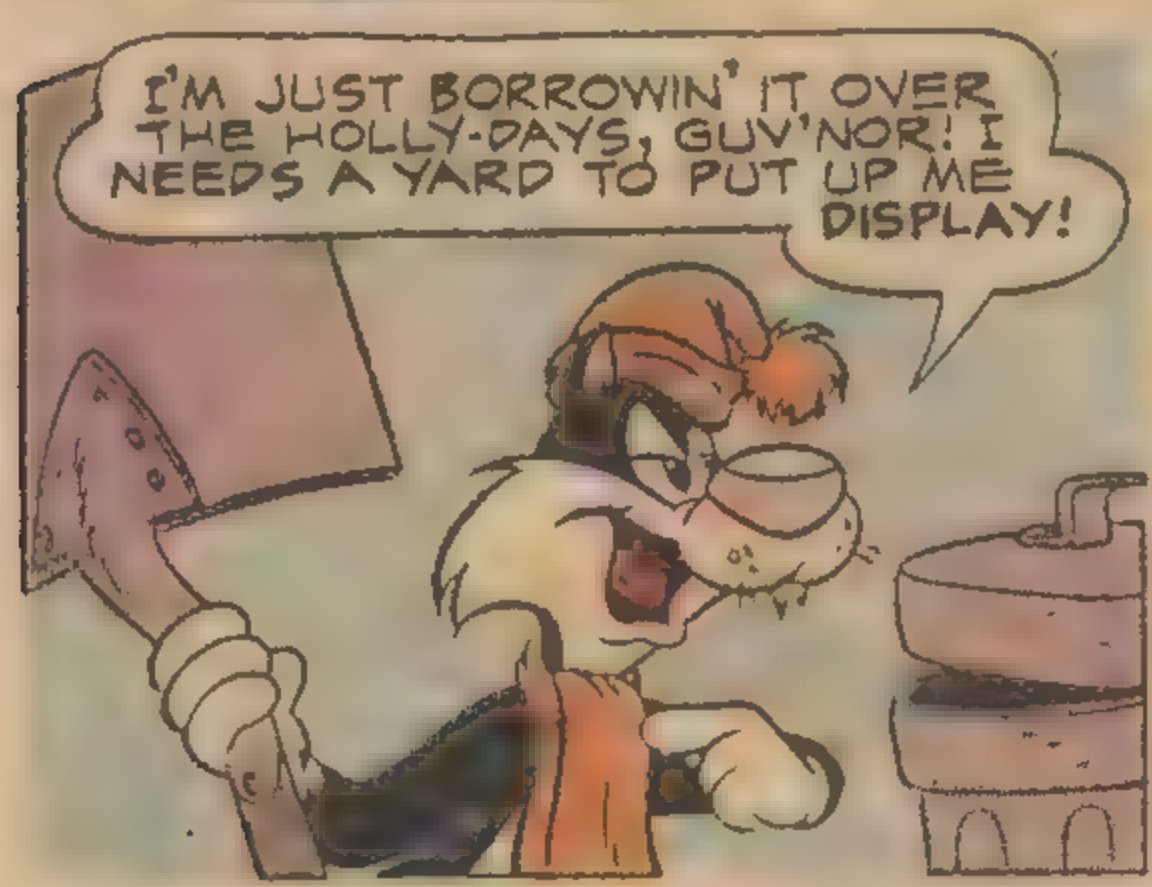




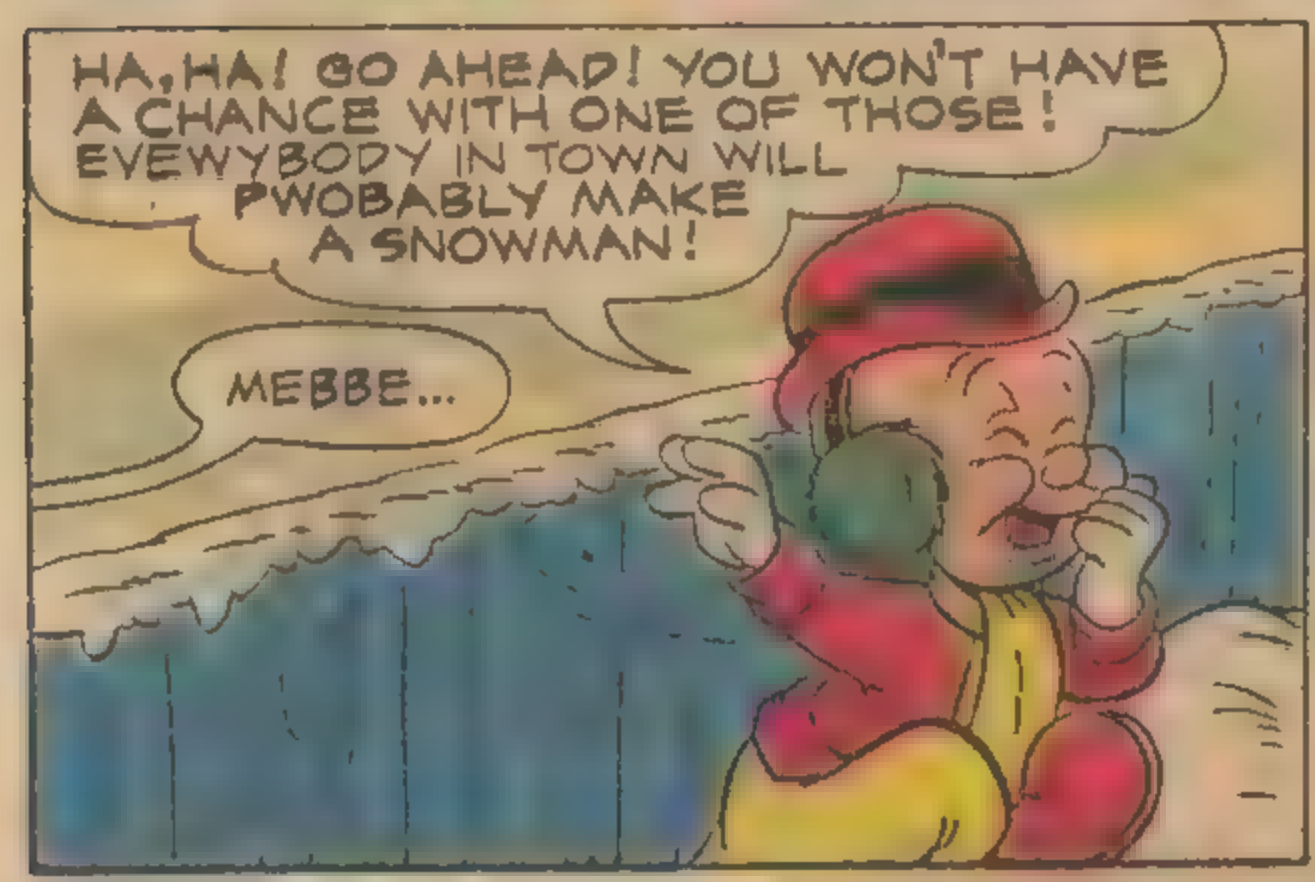

I'LL MOVE OUT OF TH' ALLEY... TEMPORARILY-LIKE!
FERGUSON'S ALLEY
HOME SWEET HOME

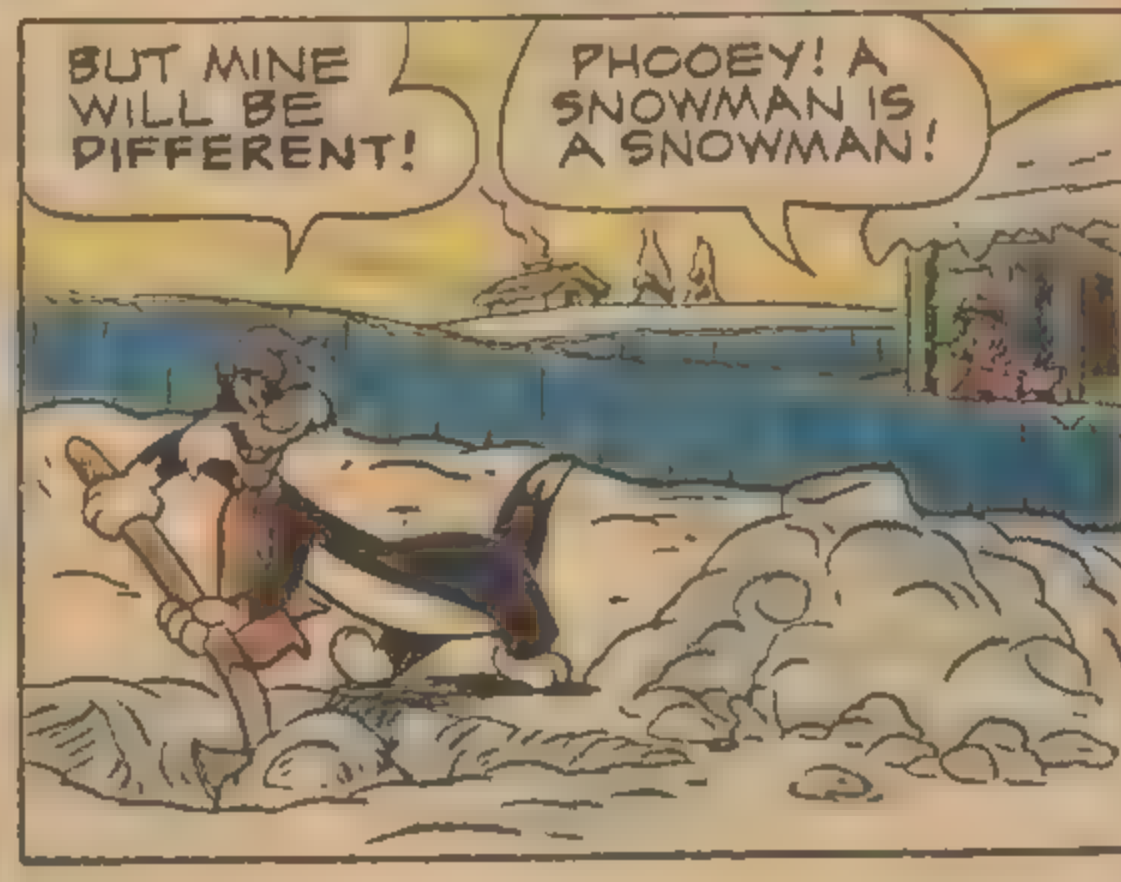

THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF HAVIN' SUCH PORTABLE LIVIN' QUARTERS!

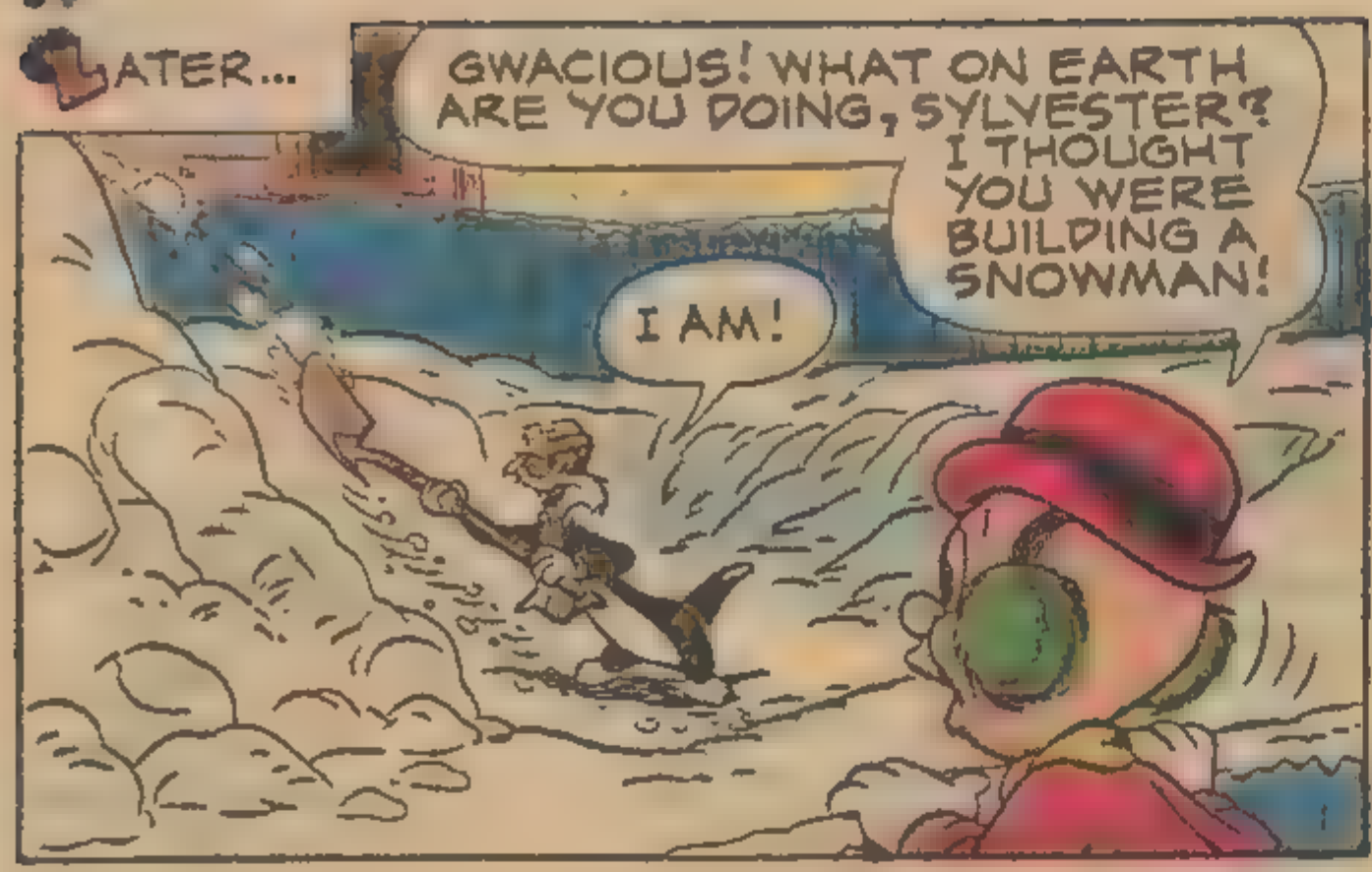

HI, ELMER! MEET YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR!
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THAT VACANT LOT? THAT'S NOT YOUR PWOPERTY, SYLVESTER!
LOT FOR SALE
ABRANZ REALTY

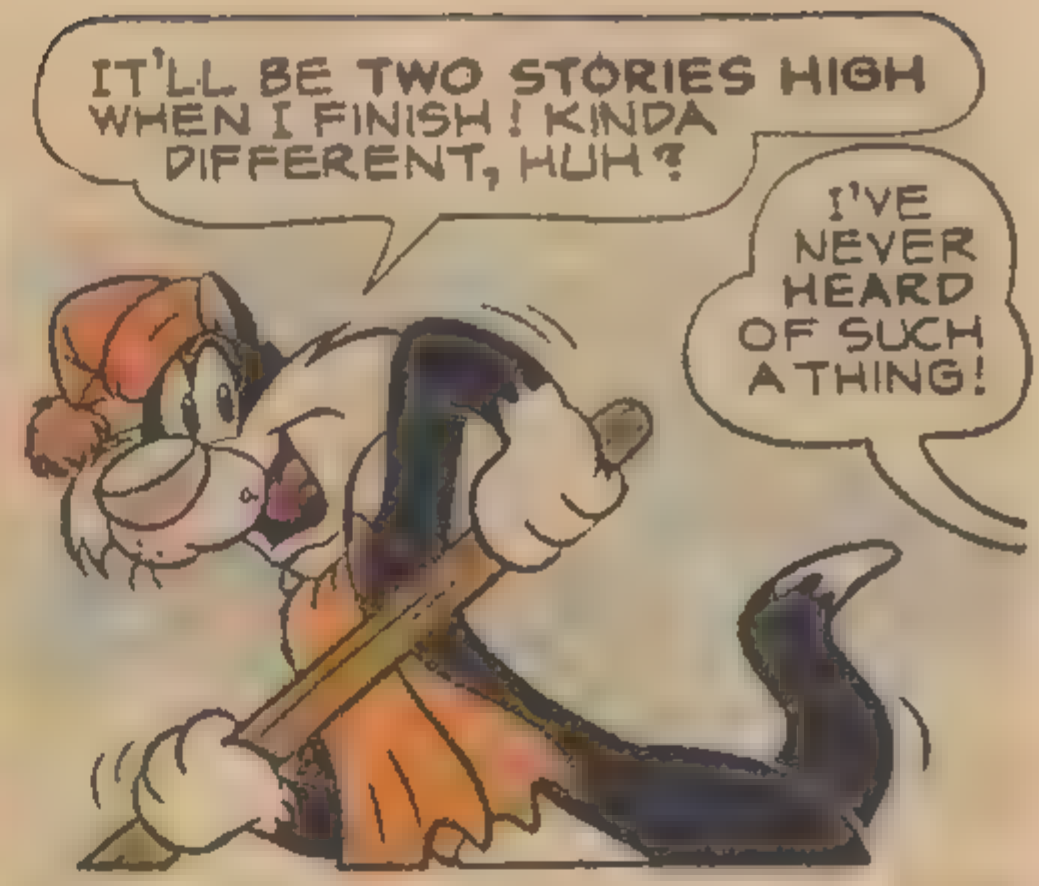

I'M JUST BORROWIN' IT OVER THE HOLLY-DAYS, GUV'NOR! I NEEDS A YARD TO PUT UP ME DISPLAY!

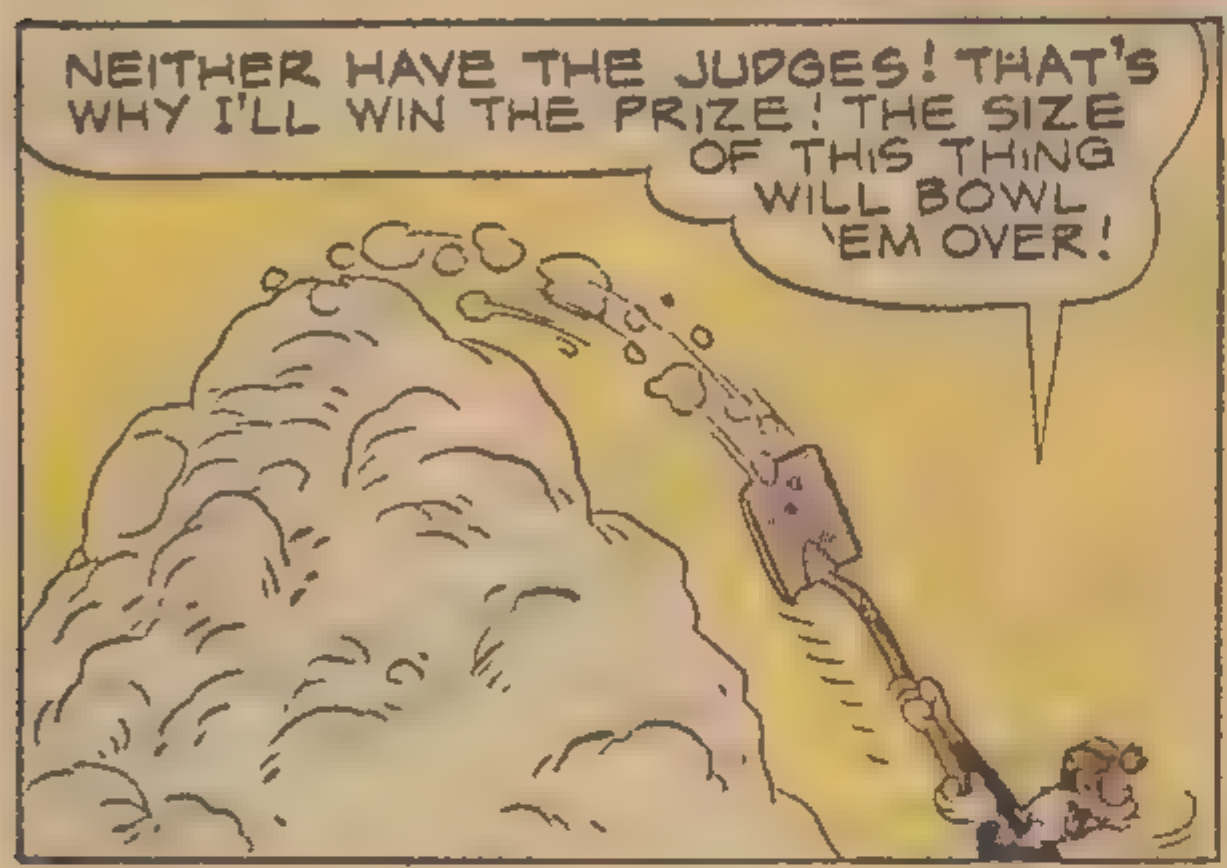
YOU'RE NOT PLANNING TO MAKE ANY WEINDEER, ARE YOU?
NO, INDEEDY-DEE! I'M MAKIN' A SNOWMAN!

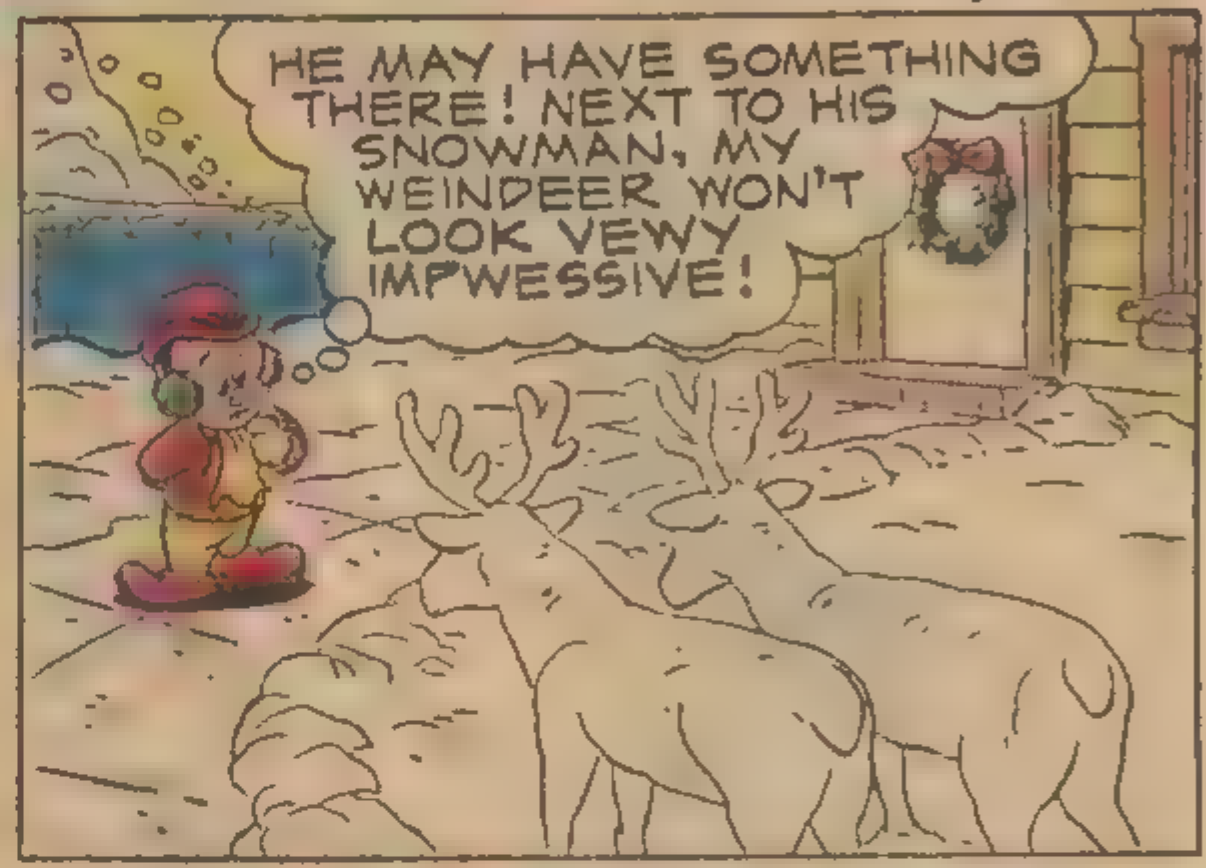

HA, HA! GO AHEAD! YOU WON'T HAVE A CHANCE WITH ONE OF THOSE! EVEWYBODY IN TOWN WILL PWOBABLY MAKE A SNOWMAN!
MEBBE...


BUT MINE WILL BE DIFFERENT!
PHOOEY! A SNOWMAN IS A SNOWMAN!


LATER...
GWACIOUS! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING, SYLVESTER? I THOUGHT YOU WERE BUILDING A SNOWMAN!
I AM!

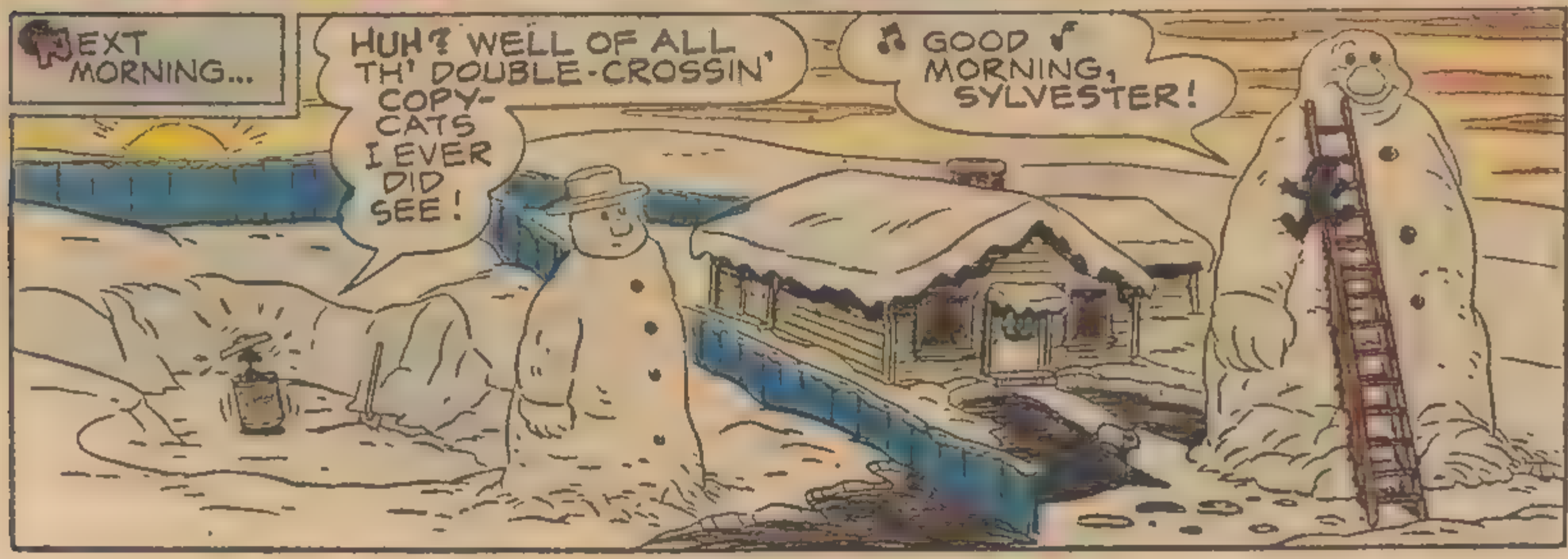

IT'LL BE TWO STORIES HIGH WHEN I FINISH! KINDA DIFFERENT, HUH?
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING!

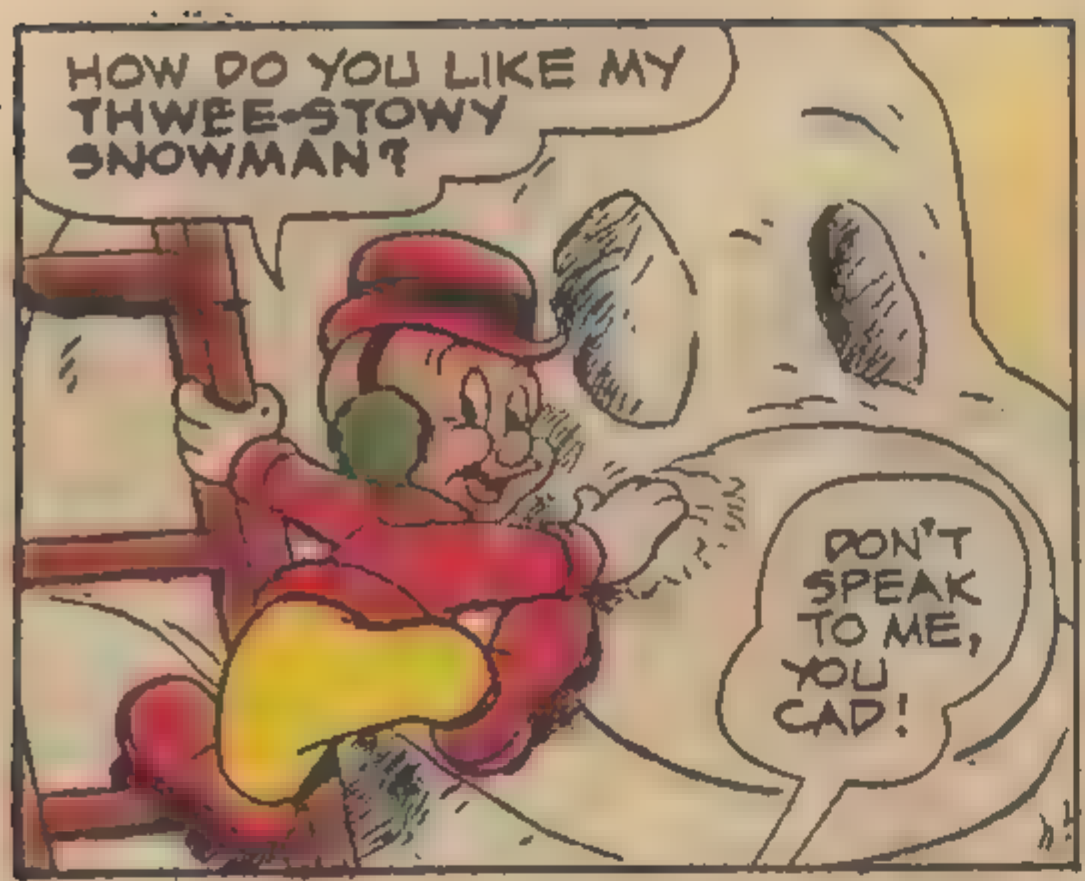

NEITHER HAVE THE JUDGES! THAT'S WHY I'LL WIN THE PRIZE! THE SIZE OF THIS THING WILL BOWL 'EM OVER!

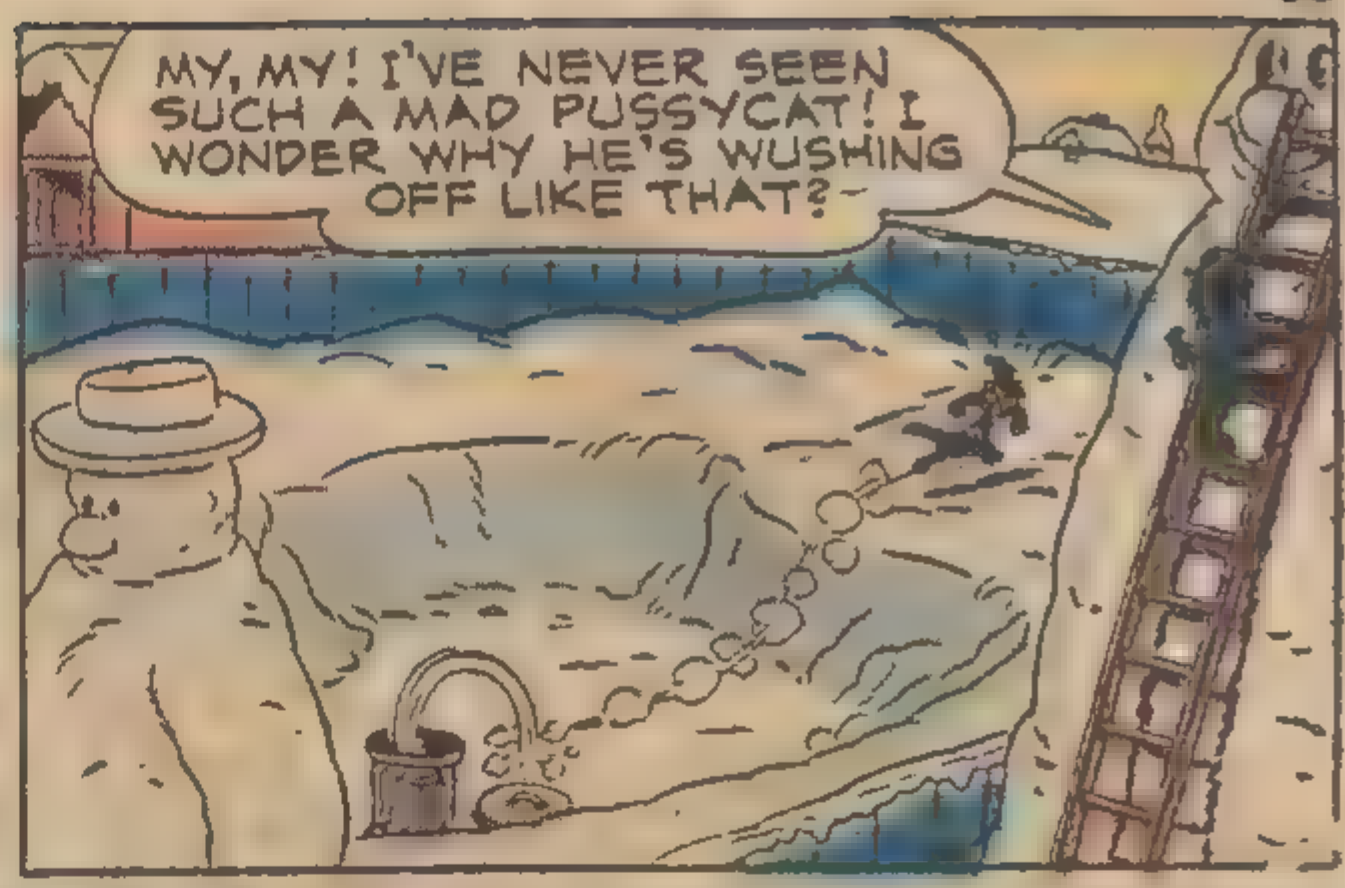

HE MAY HAVE SOMETHING THERE! NEXT TO HIS SNOWMAN, MY WEINDEER WON'T LOOK VEWY IMPWESSIVE!

I'LL FIX THAT WASCAL PUSSYCAT! HEH, HEH!

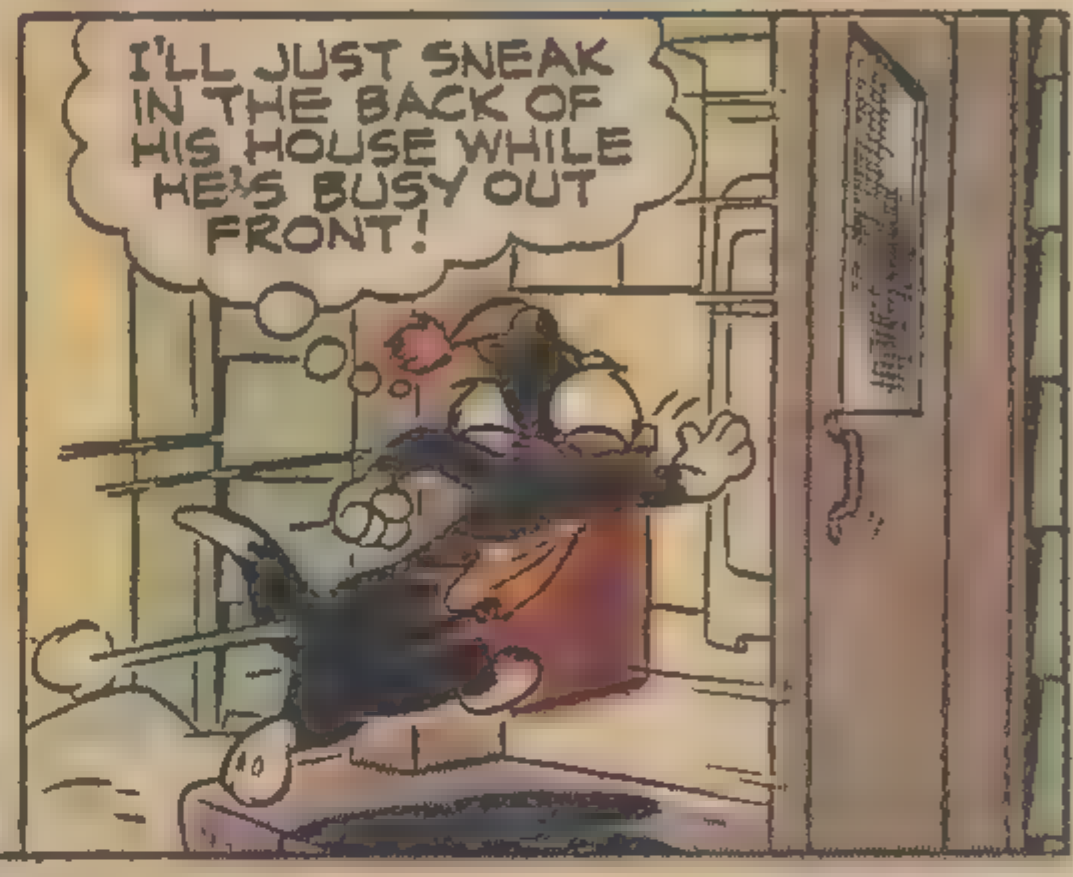
I'LL SLIP OUT TONIGHT AND BUILD A SNOWMAN THWEE STOWIES HIGH!

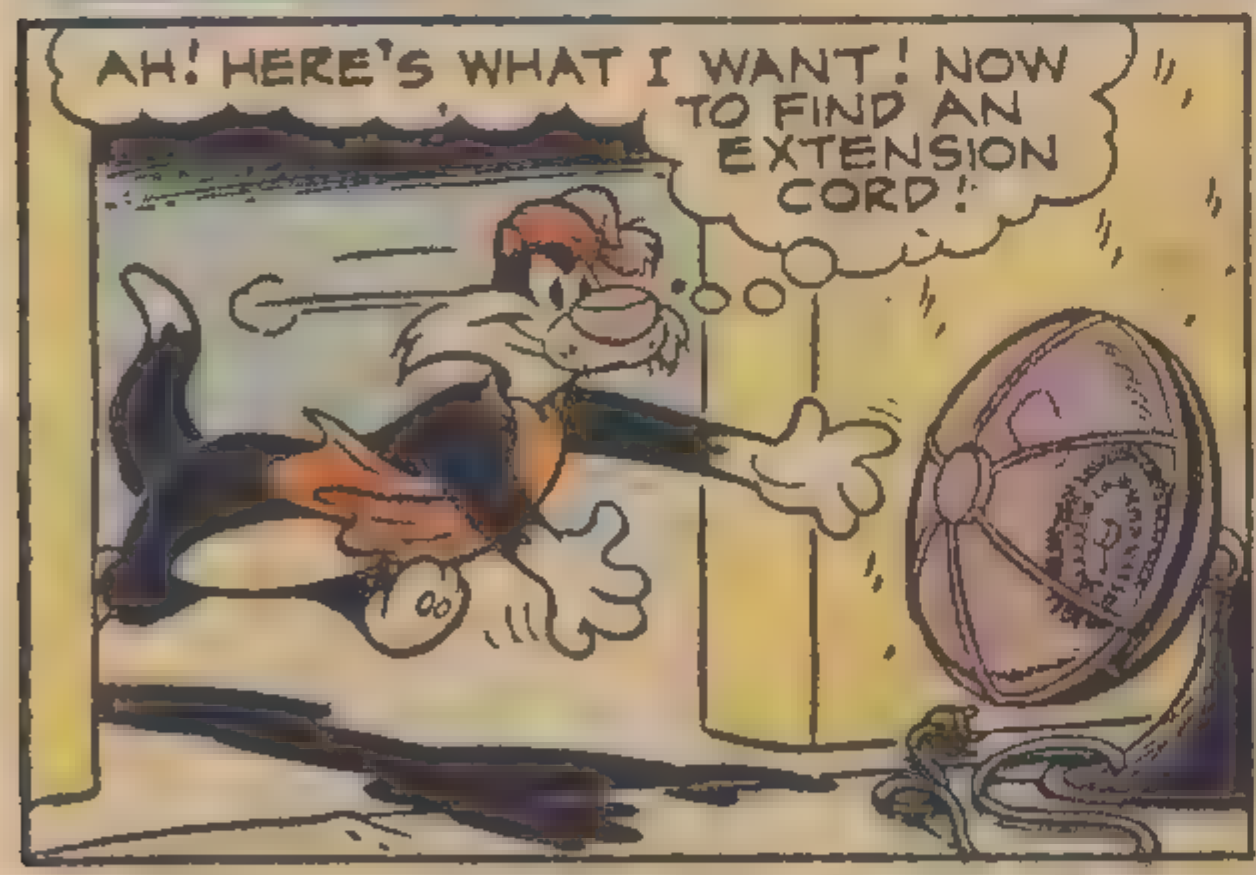

NEXT MORNING...
HUH? WELL OF ALL TH' DOUBLE-CROSSIN' COPY-CATS I EVER DID SEE!
GOOD MORNING, SYLVESTER!


HOW DO YOU LIKE MY THWEE-STOWY SNOWMAN?
DON'T SPEAK TO ME, YOU CAD!

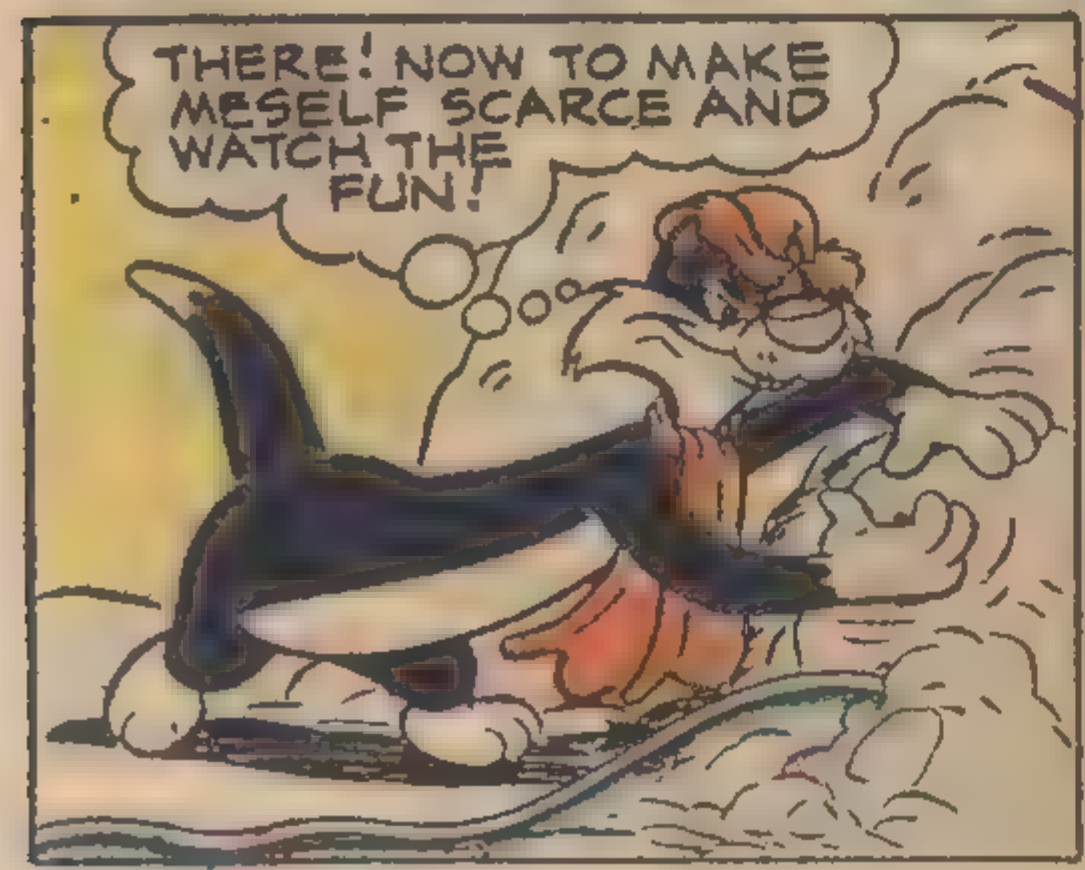

MY, MY! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A MAD PUSSYCAT! I WONDER WHY HE'S WUSHING OFF LIKE THAT?

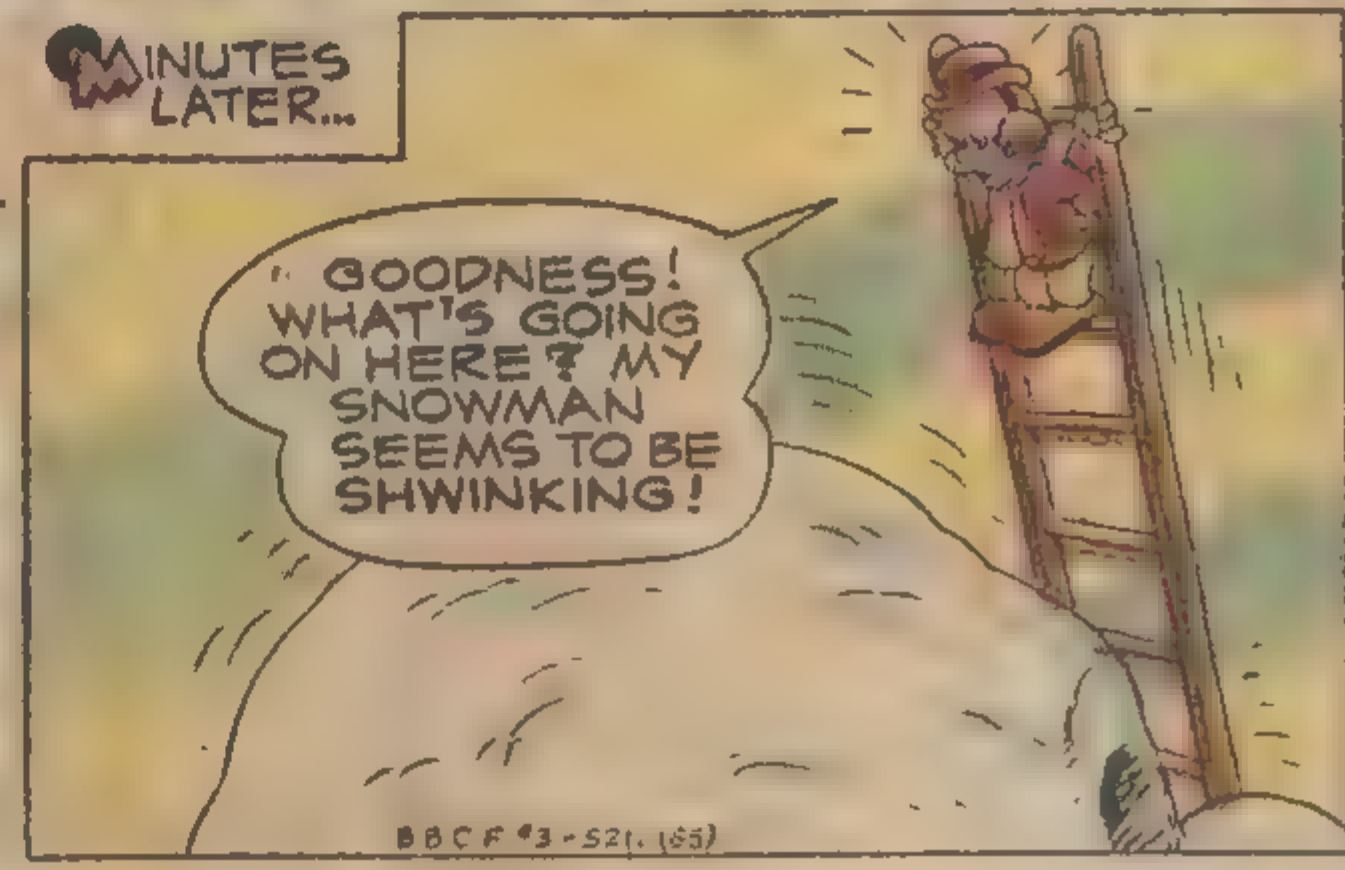
THAT TWERP'S NOT GONNA BEAT ME OUTA THAT PRIZE MONEY! NO, SIREE!


I'LL JUST SNEAK IN THE BACK OF HIS HOUSE WHILE HE'S BUSY OUT FRONT!

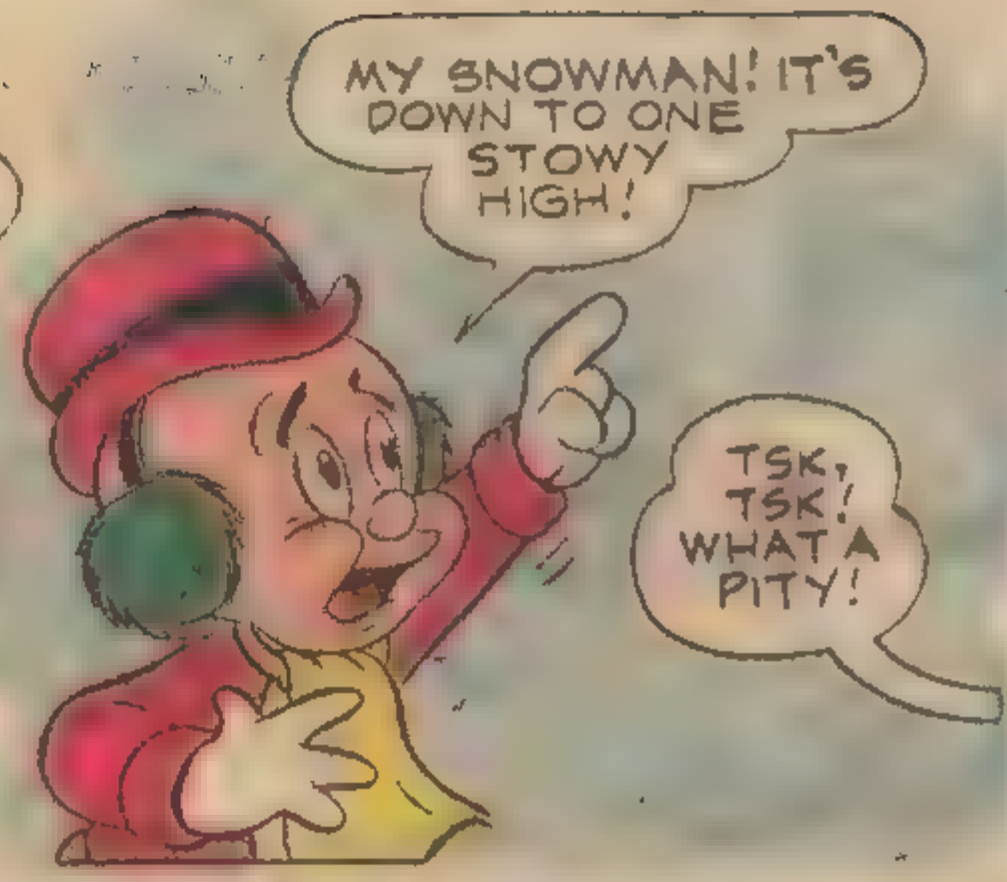

AH! HERE'S WHAT I WANT! NOW TO FIND AN EXTENSION CORD!

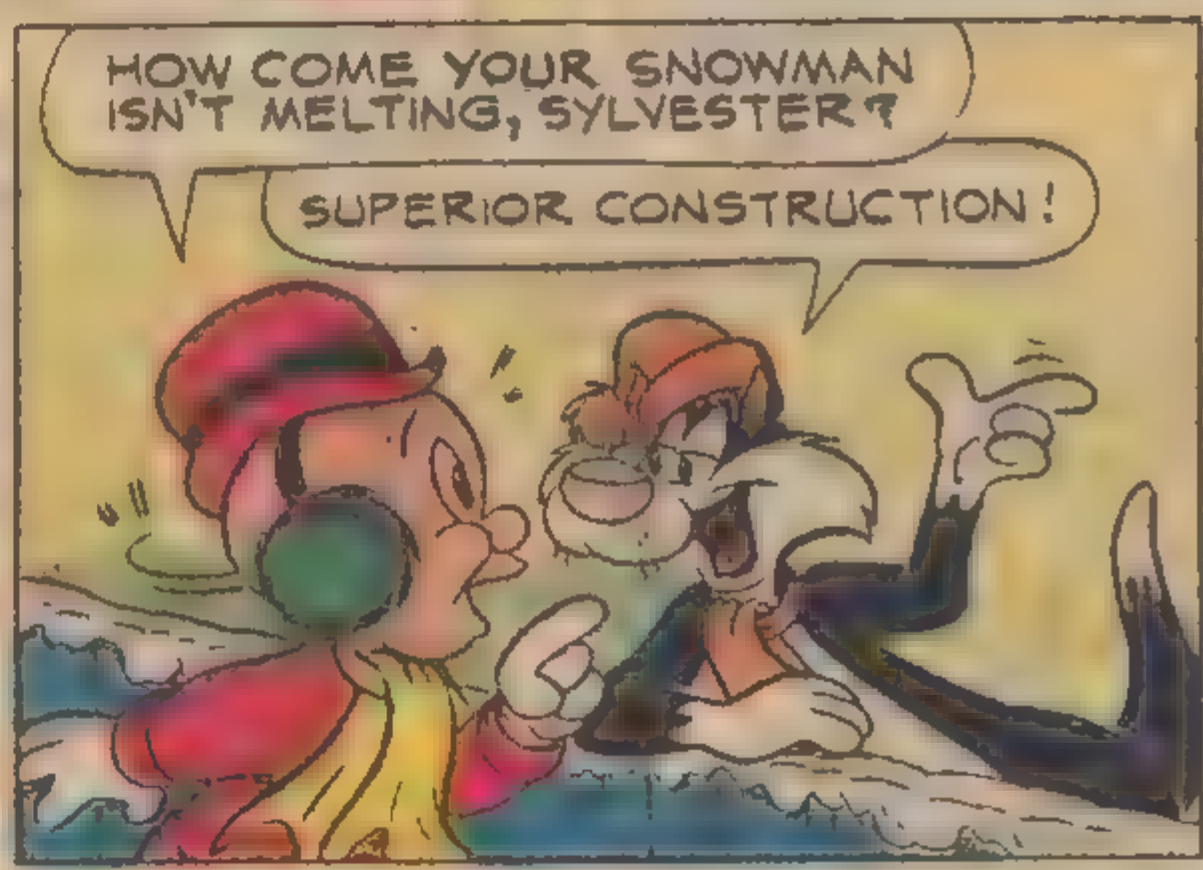
HEH, HEH! HE'LL SOON HAVE A TWO-FOOT SNOWMAN!

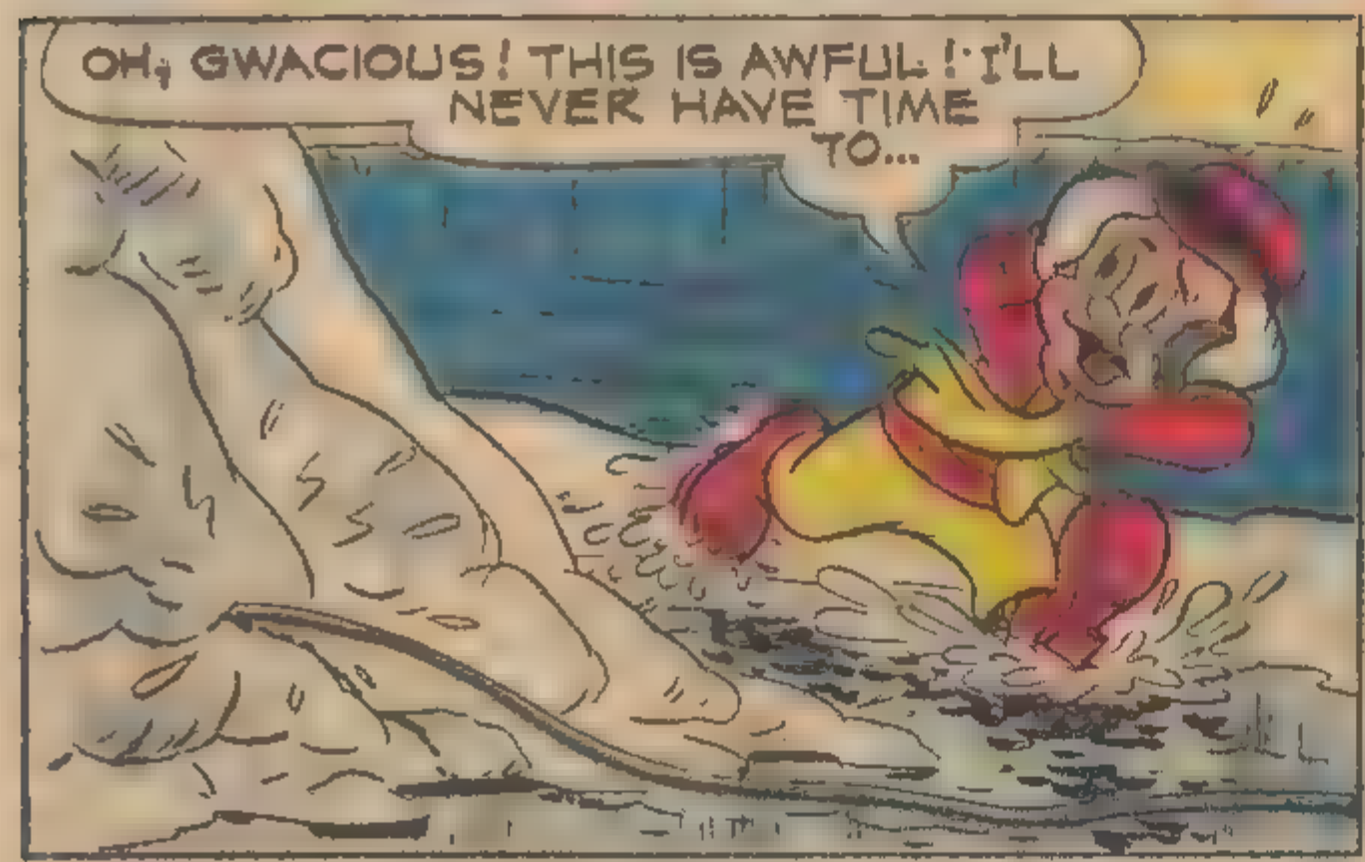

THERE! NOW TO MAKE MESELF SCARCE AND WATCH THE FUN!

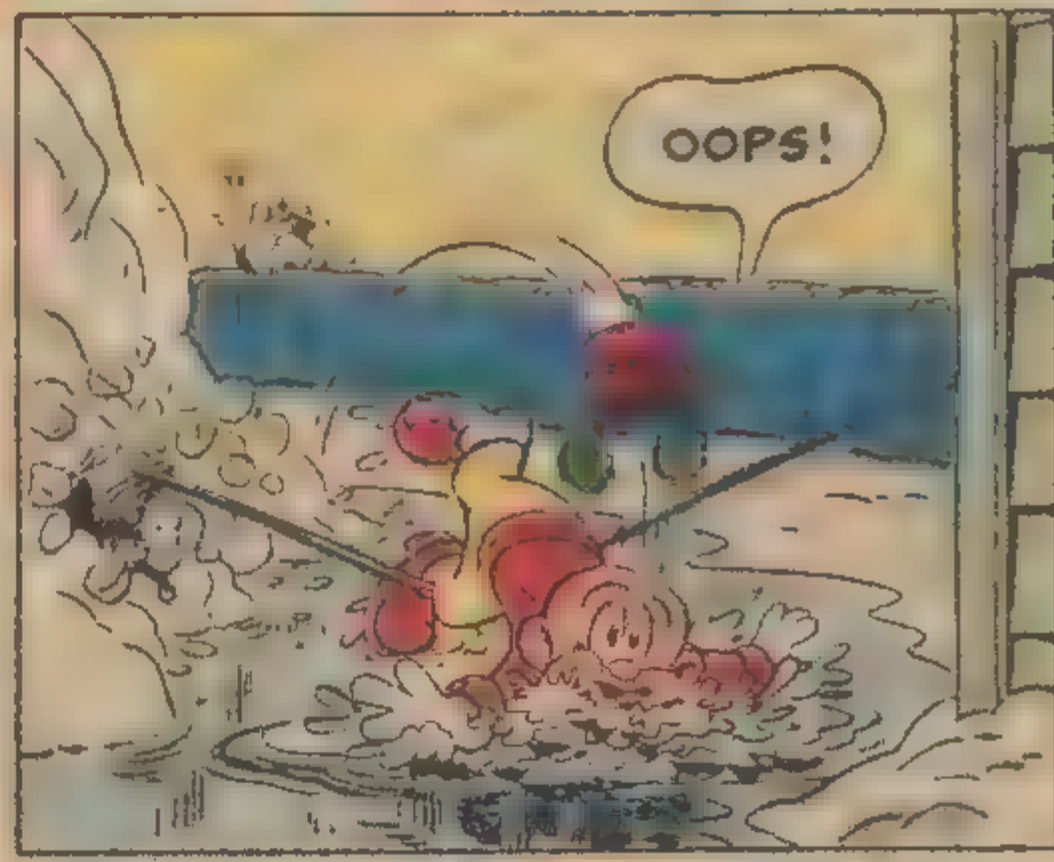

MINUTES LATER...
GOODNESS! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? MY SNOWMAN SEEMS TO BE SHWINKING!
BBCF #3-521. (65)

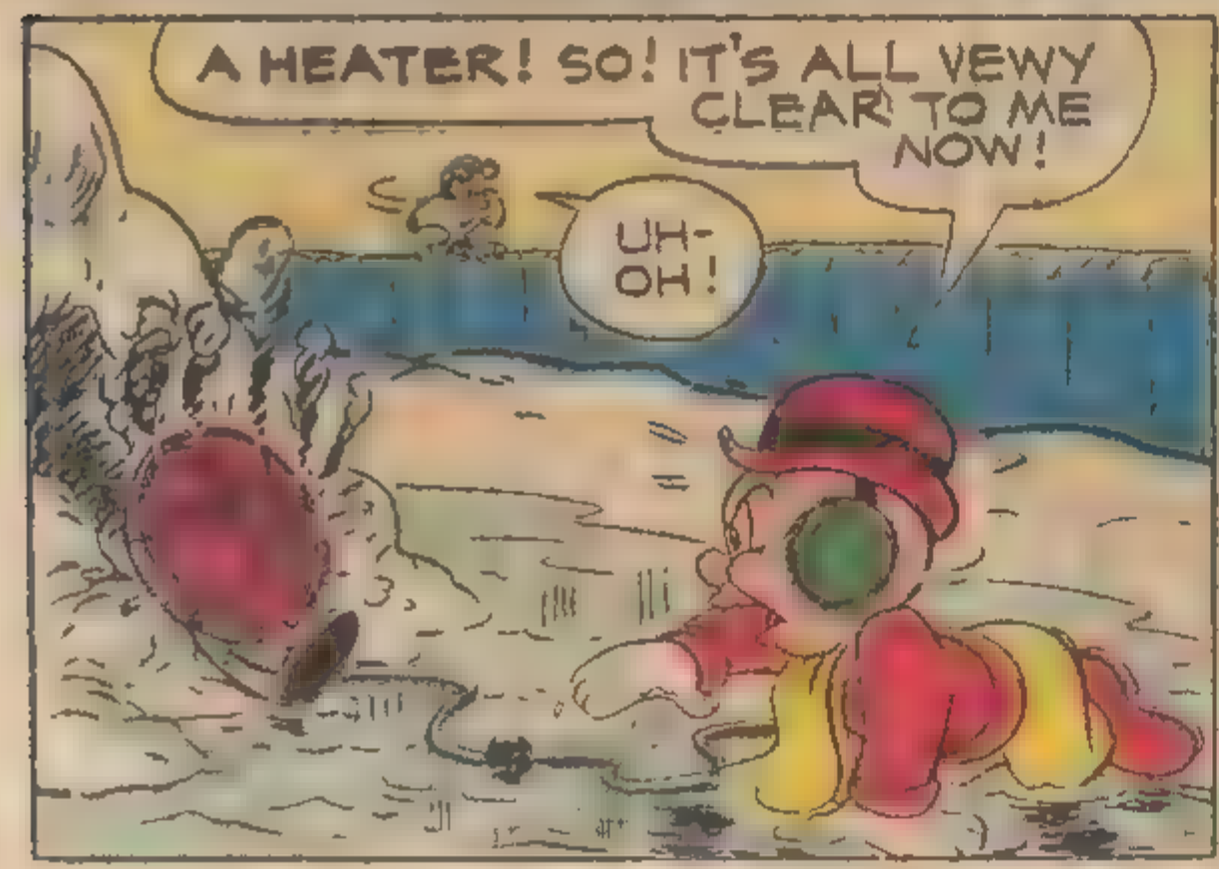
HELP! STOP MELTING!
HAVING TROUBLE, GUV'NOR?

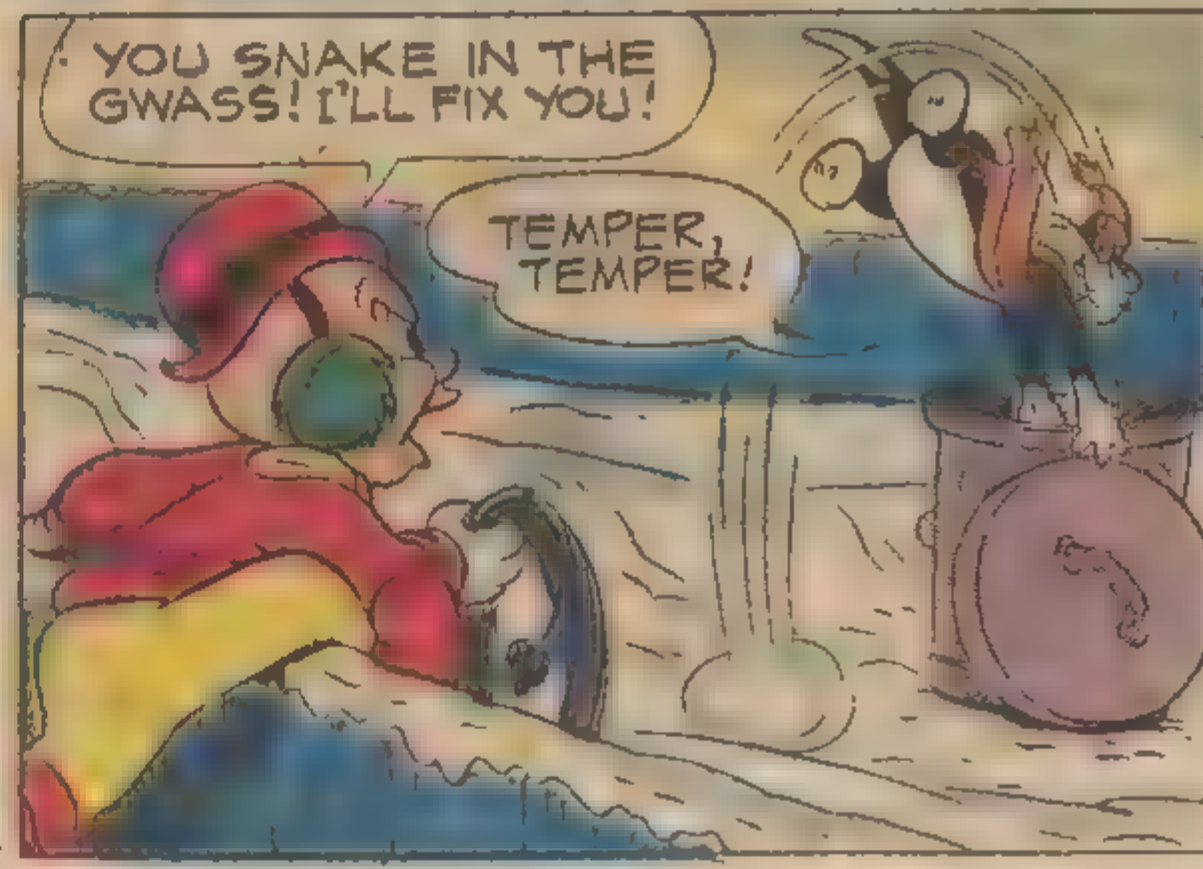

MY SNOWMAN! IT'S DOWN TO ONE STOWY HIGH!
TSK, TSK! WHAT A PITY!

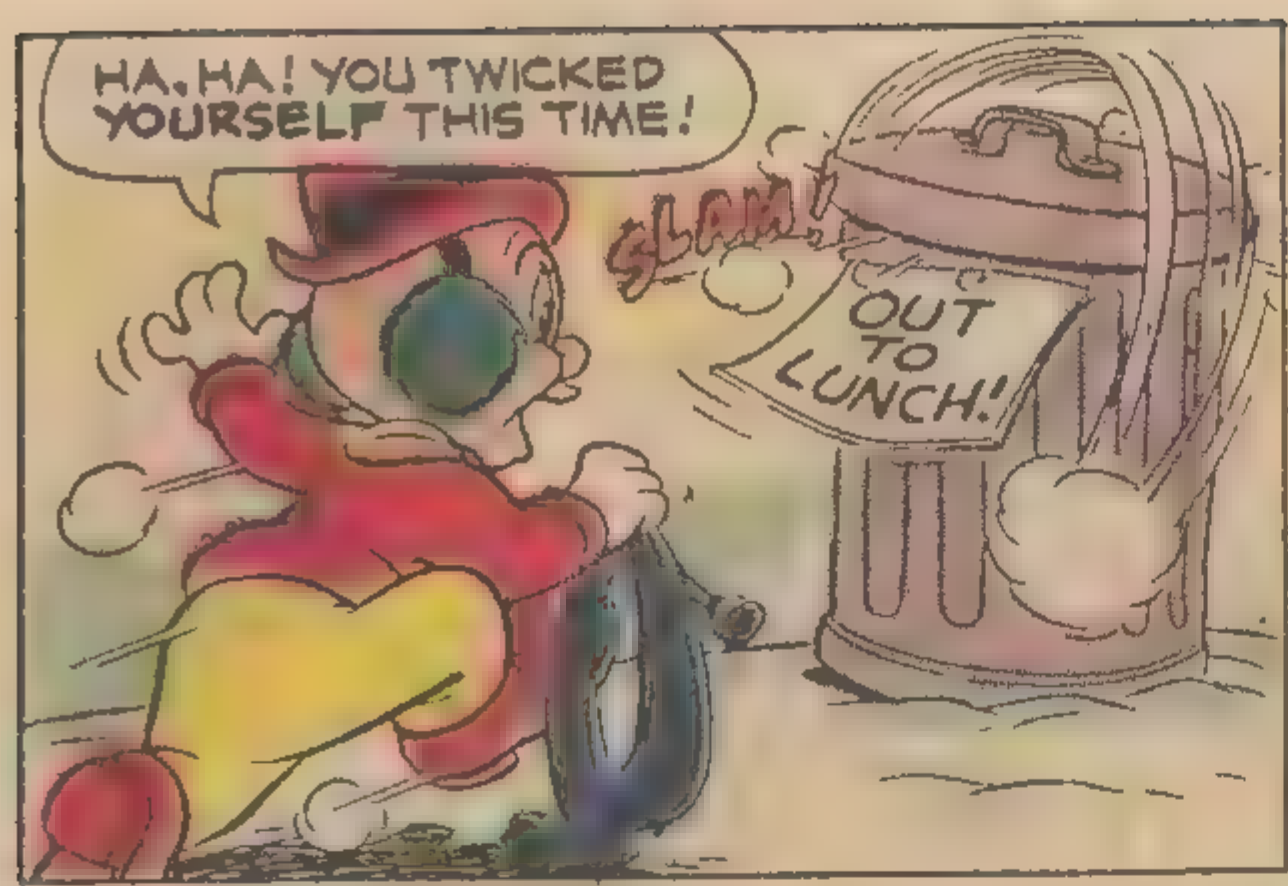

HOW COME YOUR SNOWMAN ISN'T MELTING, SYLVESTER?
SUPERIOR CONSTRUCTION!


OH, GWACIOUS! THIS IS AWFUL! I'LL NEVER HAVE TIME TO...


OOPS!

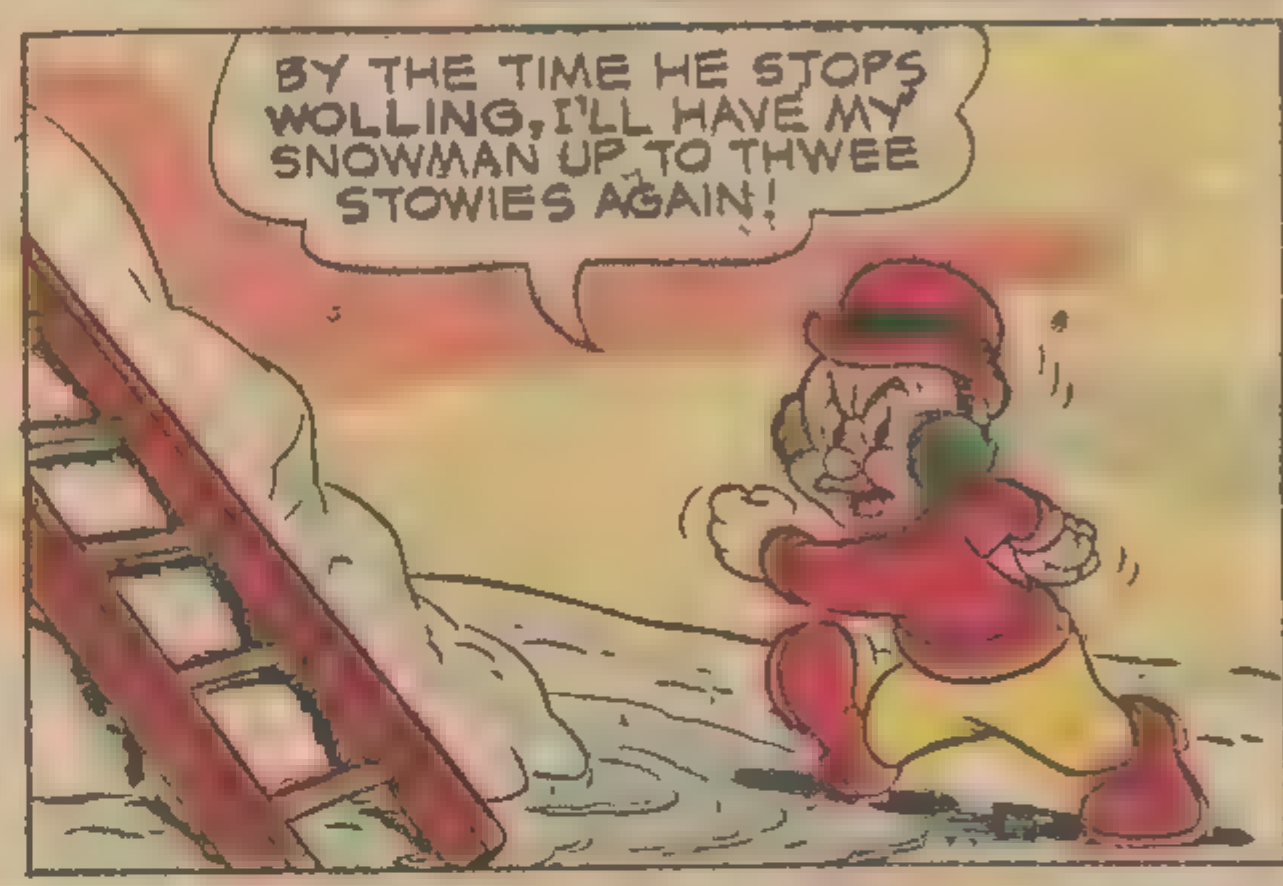

A HEATER! SO! IT'S ALL VEWY CLEAR TO ME NOW!
UH-OH!

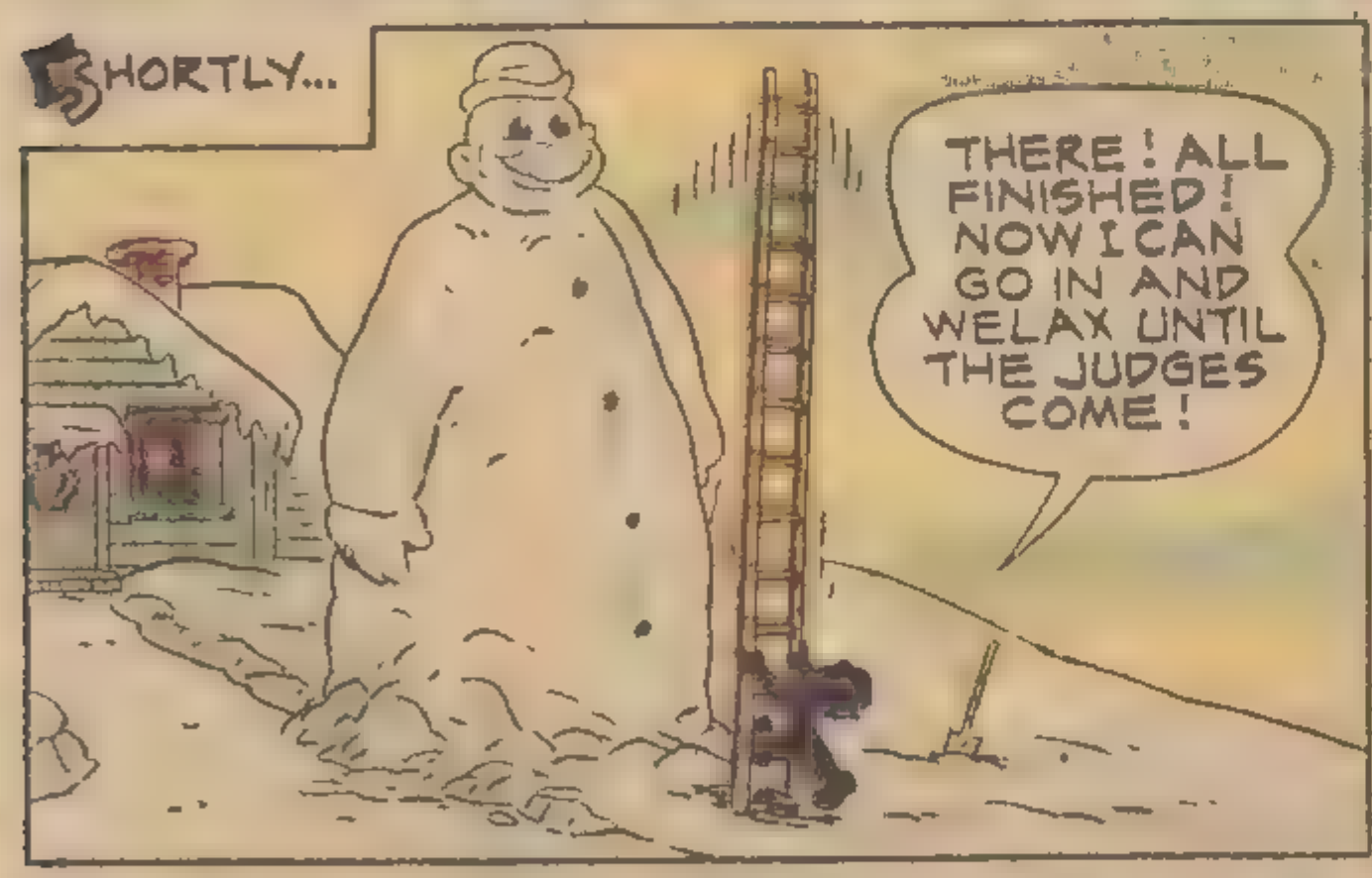

YOU SNAKE IN THE GWASS! I'LL FIX YOU!
TEMPER, TEMPER!


HA, HA! YOU TWICKED YOURSELF THIS TIME!
SLAM!
OUT TO LUNCH!

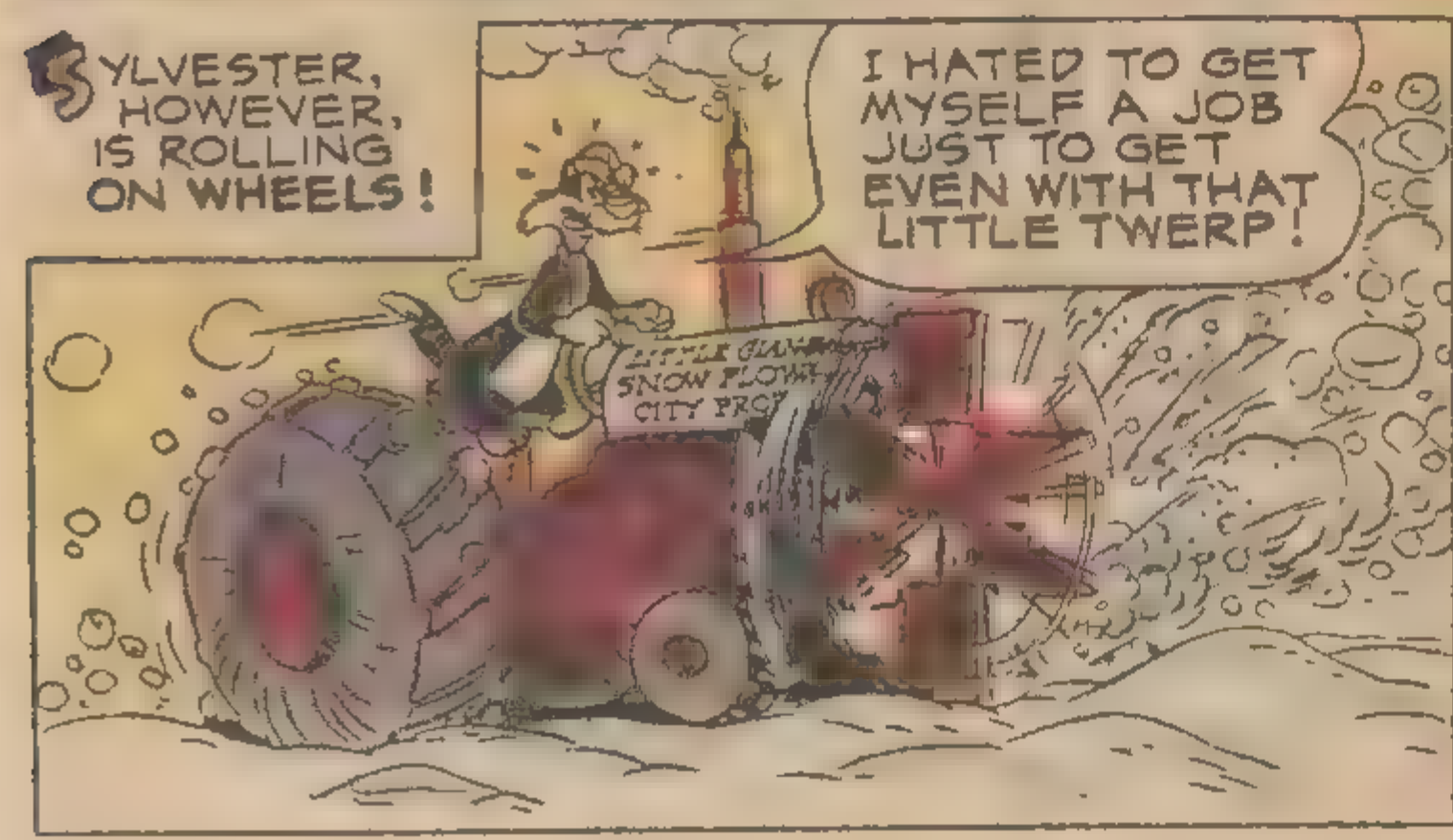
YOU'RE WIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU!
HELP! LEMME OUT!

HAPPY LANDING, SYLVESTER!
HELP!


BY THE TIME HE STOPS WOLLING, I'LL HAVE MY SNOWMAN UP TO THWEE STOWIES AGAIN!

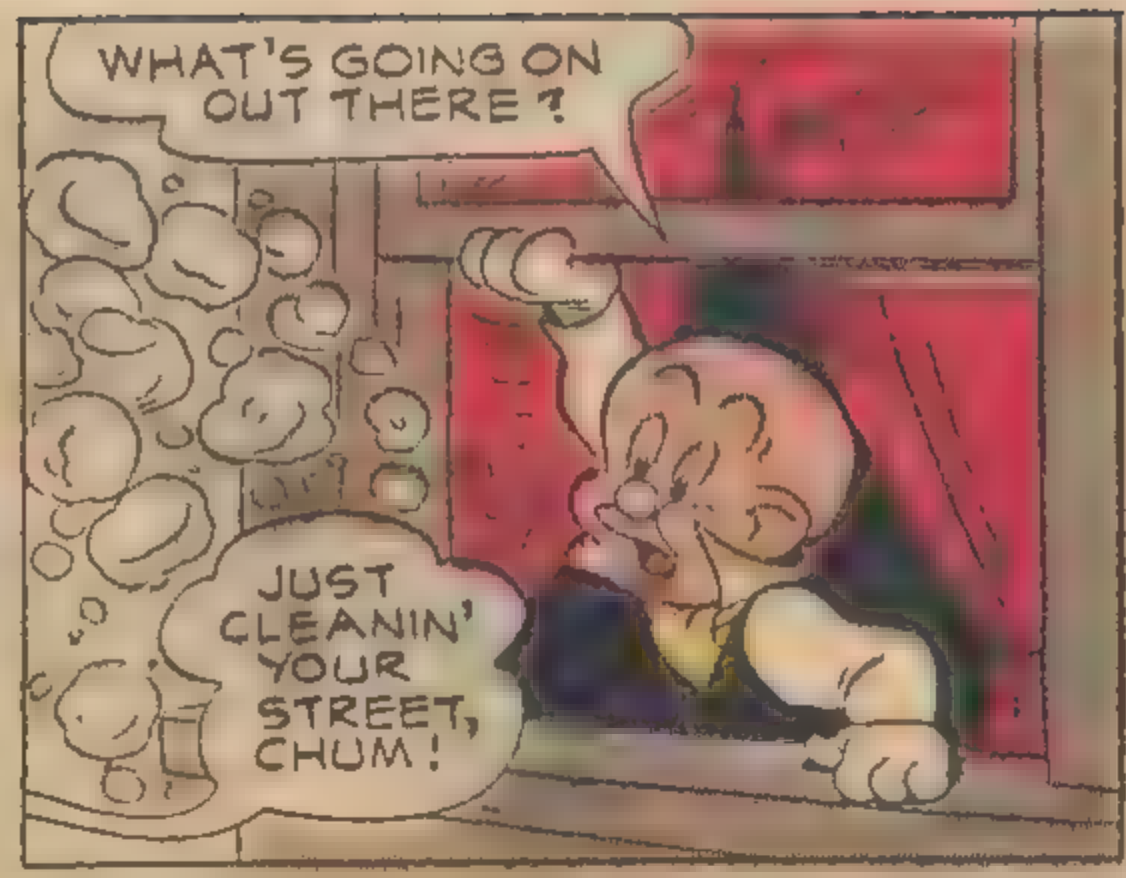

SHORTLY...
THERE! ALL FINISHED! NOW I CAN GO IN AND WELAX UNTIL THE JUDGES COME!

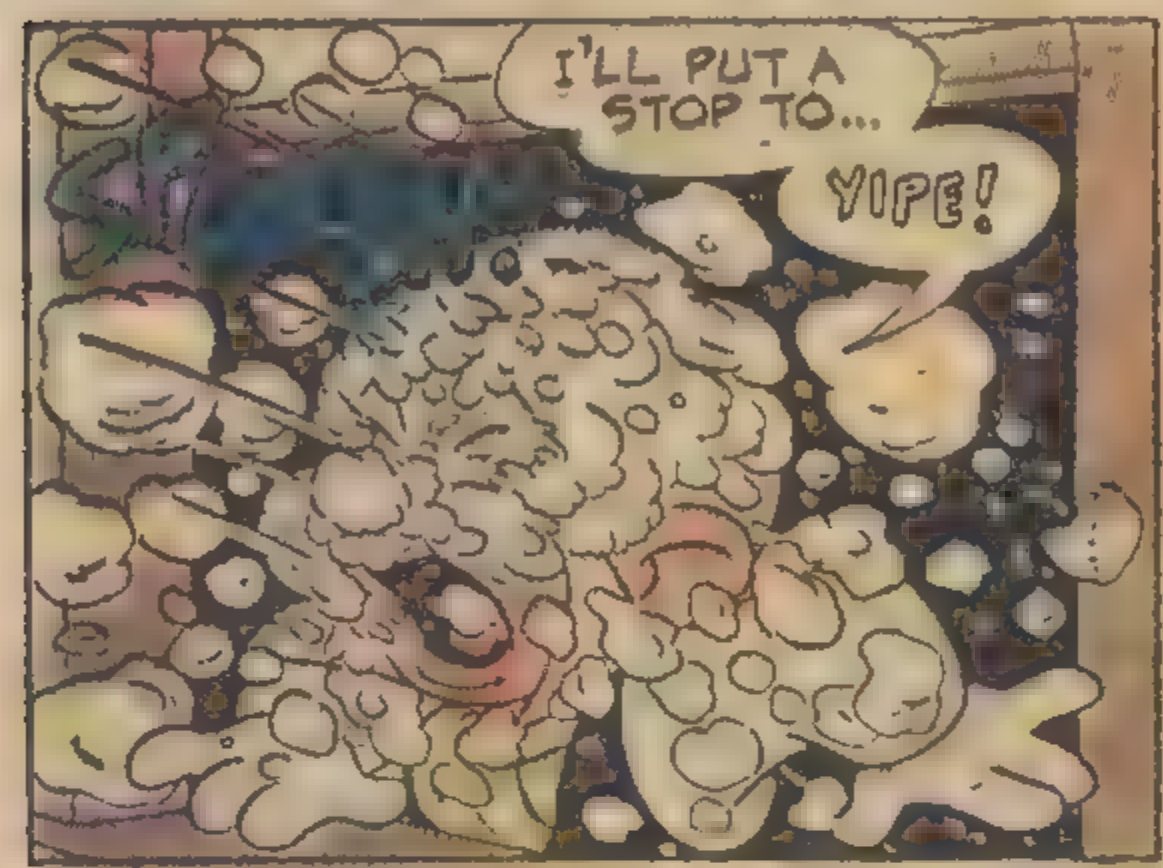
HEH, HEH! I'LL BET THAT PESKY PUSSYCAT IS STILL WOLLING!

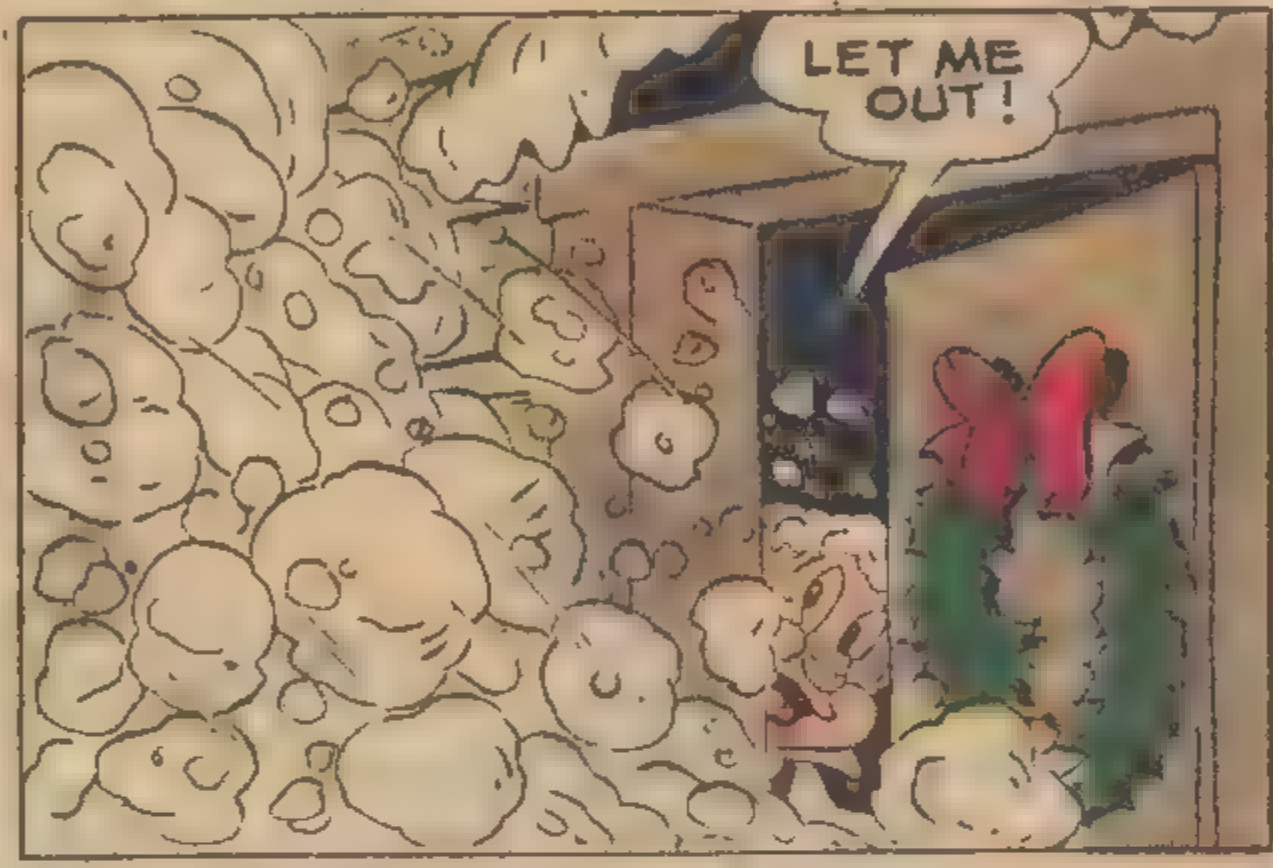

SYLVESTER, HOWEVER, IS ROLLING ON WHEELS!
I HATED TO GET MYSELF A JOB JUST TO GET EVEN WITH THAT LITTLE TWERP!

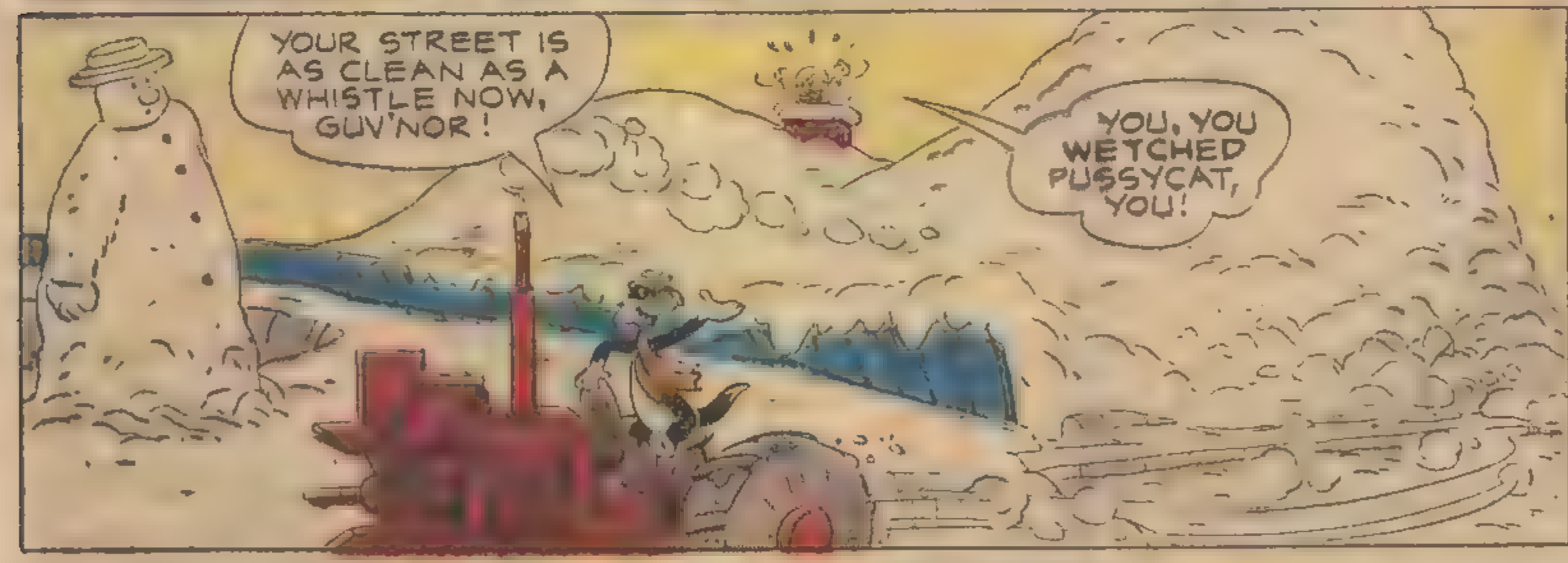
BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT! AH... SWEET REVENGE!

NOW TO LET THE SNOW FLY WHERE IT MAY!

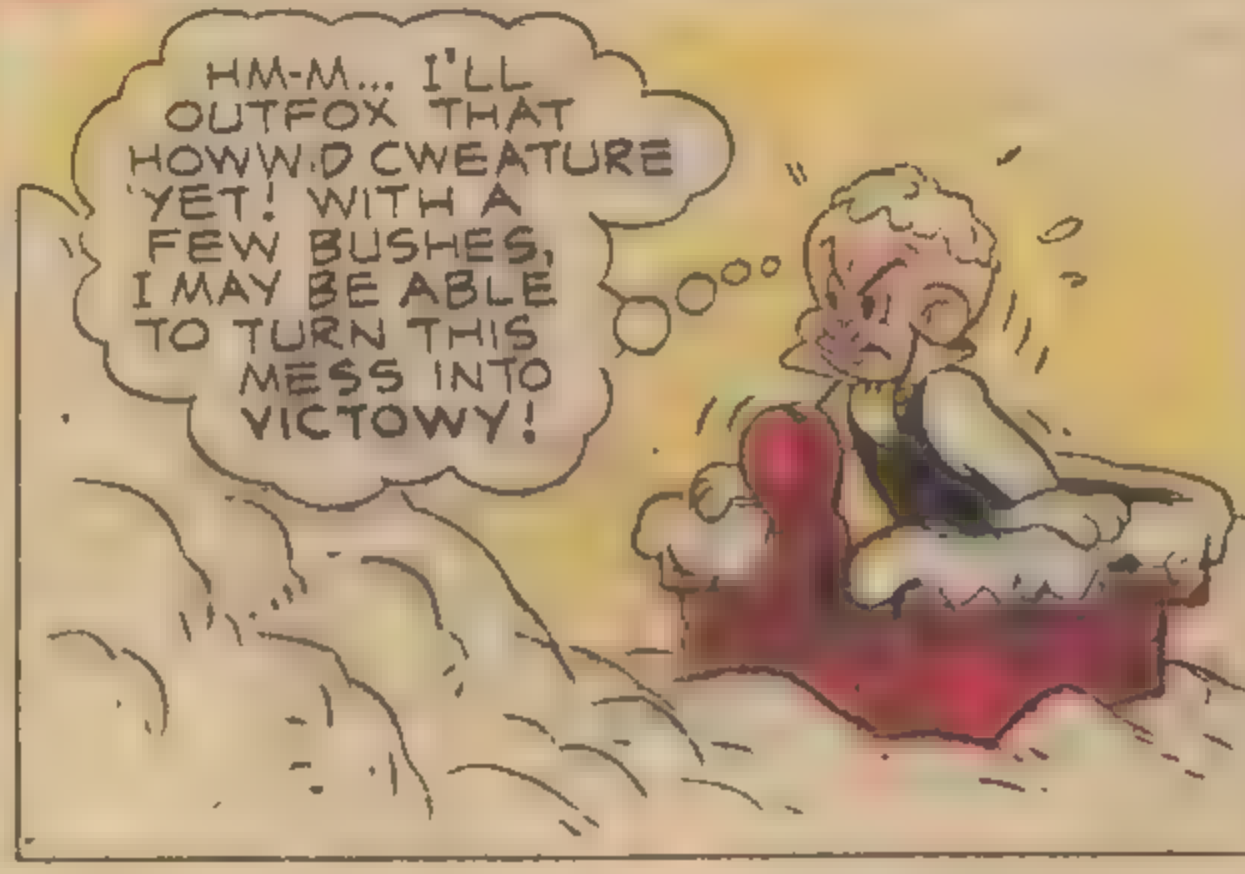

WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
JUST CLEANIN' YOUR STREET, CHUM!


I'LL PUT A STOP TO...
YIPE!

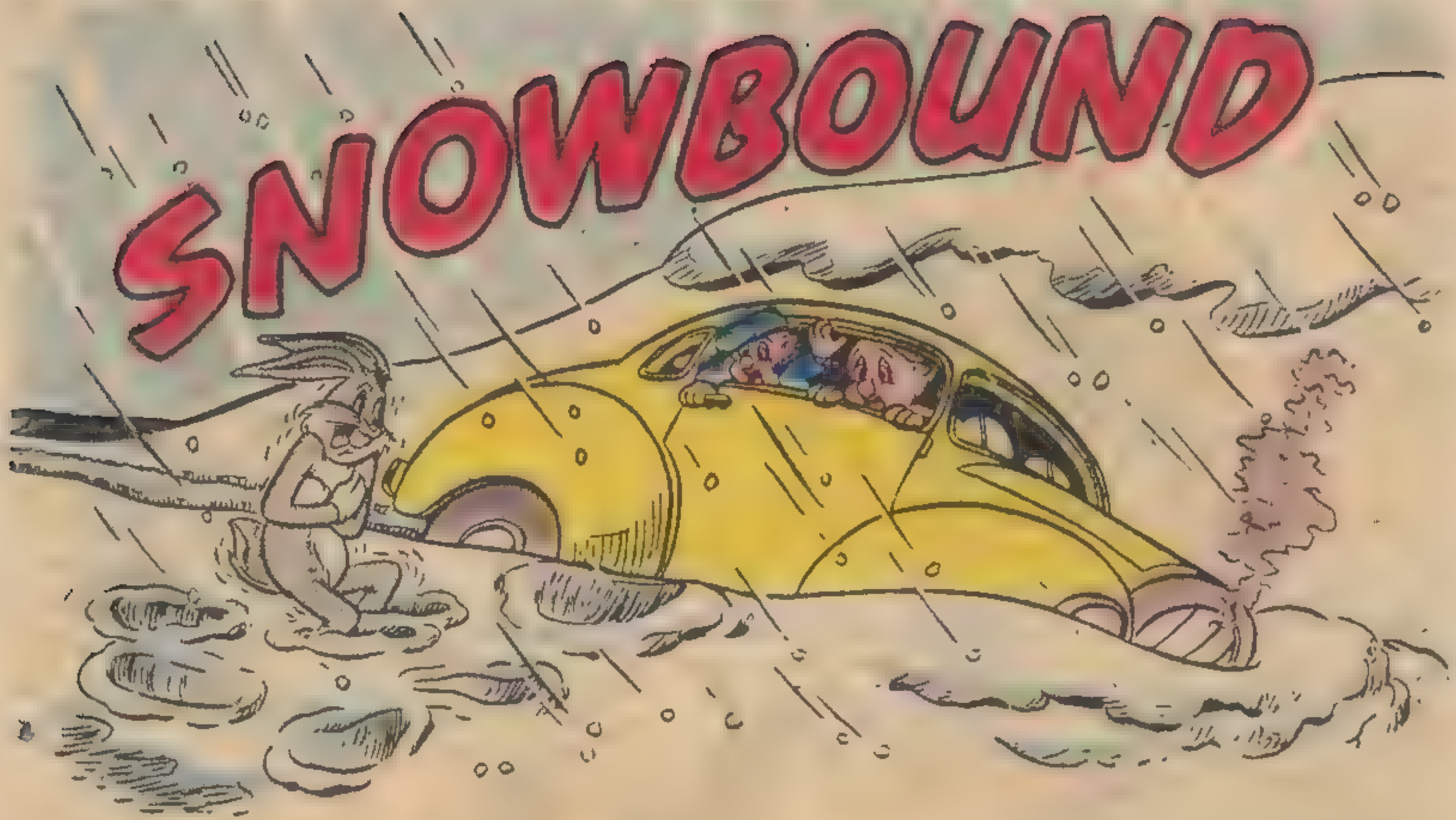

LET ME OUT!


YOUR STREET IS AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE NOW, GUV'NOR!
YOU, YOU WETCHED PUSSYCAT, YOU!

WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW I CAN RESIGN FROM THIS STREET CLEANIN' POSITION!


HM-M... I'LL OUTFOX THAT HOWW.D CWEATURE YET! WITH A FEW BUSHES, I MAY BE ABLE TO TURN THIS MESS INTO VICTOWY!

AND SO...
AH! I SEE THE JUDGES ARE HERE!
REMARKABLE, MISTER FUDD... ABSOLUTELY REMARKABLE!
I CALL IT "WINTER WONDERLAND"!
YOUR SNOWMAN IS WONDERFUL TOO, MISTER SYLVESTER!
YES, YES... DO GO ON!
IT'S A SHAME YOU TWO WENT TO SO MUCH WORK! WE'VE DECIDED TO GIVE THE FIFTY DOLLAR PRIZE TO PETUNIA PIG!
YES! SHE CARVED A CLEVER SNOW REINDEER!
A WEINDEER!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS MAKING UNTIL YOU FORCED ME TO CHANGE MY MIND! I PWOBABLY WOULD HAVE WON THE PWIZE!
EASY, EASY, GUV'NOR!
MAYBE I DIDN'T MAKE ANY MONEY...
BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE FIFTY DOLLARS WORTH OF FUN PLASTERING YOU WITH SNOWBALLS, YOU WASCAL!
SPLAT!



Two days before Christmas, Bugs Bunny and Porky Pig hurried out to Porky's car, climbed in and started on the long fifty mile drive to Shepard's farm. They were going to pick up Cicero, who had been visiting, and bring him back to Petunia's for Christmas.

Driving along, the snow kept falling gently but steadily. Porky was forced to slow down until the car was barely moving.

"Jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "At this rate, it'll be dark before we get there!"

He was right. It WAS dark when they finally turned off the highway into Mister Shepard's private road.

As they pulled up and stopped near the back porch, Mister Shepard and Cicero rushed out to greet them.

"You made it! You made it!" shrieked Cicero joyously.

"Sure glad to see you boys," smiled Mister Shepard, shaking hands with them. "We were pretty worried when you didn't show up before dark."

"S-So were w-we!" confessed Porky.

"Well, now," continued Mister Shepard. "Go on in and get warm and comfortable. I'll park your car in the barn. You can't possibly start back tonight!"

The next morning, at the crack of dawn, the three eager young travelers hurried out to the barn with Mister Shepard—full of high spirits, bacon and eggs, and hot chocolate.

"Even though it's stopped snowing," said Mister Shepard, "I think you boys ought to wait until the road scraper has cleared the roads!"

"Don't worry!" said Bugs with confidence. "We won't have any trouble!"

But Bugs was wrong. For, as soon as they turned onto the highway, their troubles began.

"Oh, g-gee!" gasped Porky. "There's no r-road at all! Just SNOW!"

"But it couldn't snow THIS much in just one night!" exclaimed Bugs in pop-eyed wonder.

Poor Cicero was heartbroken. "Now I can't go to Petunia's!" He sobbed. "An' she'll be all alone on Christmas!"

"Who says you can't?" Bugs wanted to know. "We'll MAKE a road! Won't we, Porky, ol' chum?"

"W-Will we?" asked Porky doubtfully, pushing the gas pedal to the floor board to keep the car from stalling.

Leaning forward, Bugs wiped the steam off the windshield. "Sure! Just drive between those two rows of telephone poles! You can't miss!"

But, after stalling and starting for several miles, Porky finally missed the road. The car suddenly slid off the edge and lay on

its side against a snow bank; and Bugs was sent sprawling on top of Cicero and Porky!

"Umph!" grunted Porky, as he was squashed flat against the door.

"Get off, Bugs!" cried Cicero. "I'm smothering!"

"Gimme time!" puffed Bugs, struggling to reach the door handle on the up side.

Finally, after untangling his feet from the steering wheel, Bugs managed to grasp the edge of the seat. Then, pulling his feet up, he got himself into a sitting position facing the door. Pushing against it, he wriggled out —splap!—landing up to his chest in a snow bank.

"Help!" he squealed. "Dig me out o' here!"

"You'll have to shovel yourself out!" said Cicero, pushing Mister Shepard's shovel out to him. "It's over our heads!"

So poor Bugs shoveled and shoveled, finally clearing a path up to the road. Scrambling out of the car, Porky and Cicero followed Bugs to the road. Huddled together in the middle of the road, the snow-bound travelers frantically looked around.

"We're sure stuck this time!" groaned Bugs. "An' right in the middle of nowhere!"

"Look! There's a house over there!" yelled Cicero, pointing to a small cottage, nestled in a grove of snow-covered trees a short distance from the road.

"Yipppeee!" cried Bugs. "Let's shovel our way over to it!"

After clearing a narrow path up to the cottage, they found it empty!

"Just our luck!" snapped Bugs angrily. "But, we'll get in, even if we have to bust a window!"

Searching carefully, they finally squeezed through a small kitchen window, which had been left unlocked. Immediately, they scrambled around in search of food.

"G-Gee!" sighed Porky as the search proved fruitless. "This k-kitchen is as b-bare as Old Mother H-Hubbard's cupboard!"

Disappointed, they wandered into the living room, where Porky and Cicero found enough firewood to build a cheerful fire. Meanwhile, Bugs was looking around for a telephone. At last, he found one on a desk in a corner of the room. Lifting the receiver, he listened for the dial tone; then banged it down. "Dead!" he muttered with disgust.

"G-Gee whizz!" Porky exclaimed. "We're c-certainly in a f-fine fix!"

"Yeah!" agreed Bugs. "Looks like we're stuck here for the night."

At that moment, they heard a strange squawking sound in the next room. Hurrying in, they found Cicero kneeling on a chair in front of a radio, tinkering with the dial.

Lifting Cicero off the chair, Bugs sat down, yelling excitedly, "Oh, Boy! A sendin' and receivin' set! Maybe we can contact somebody!"

Turning a dial and pushing down the tiny "receive" lever, they heard a man's voice saying, "I'll try to get your message through!"

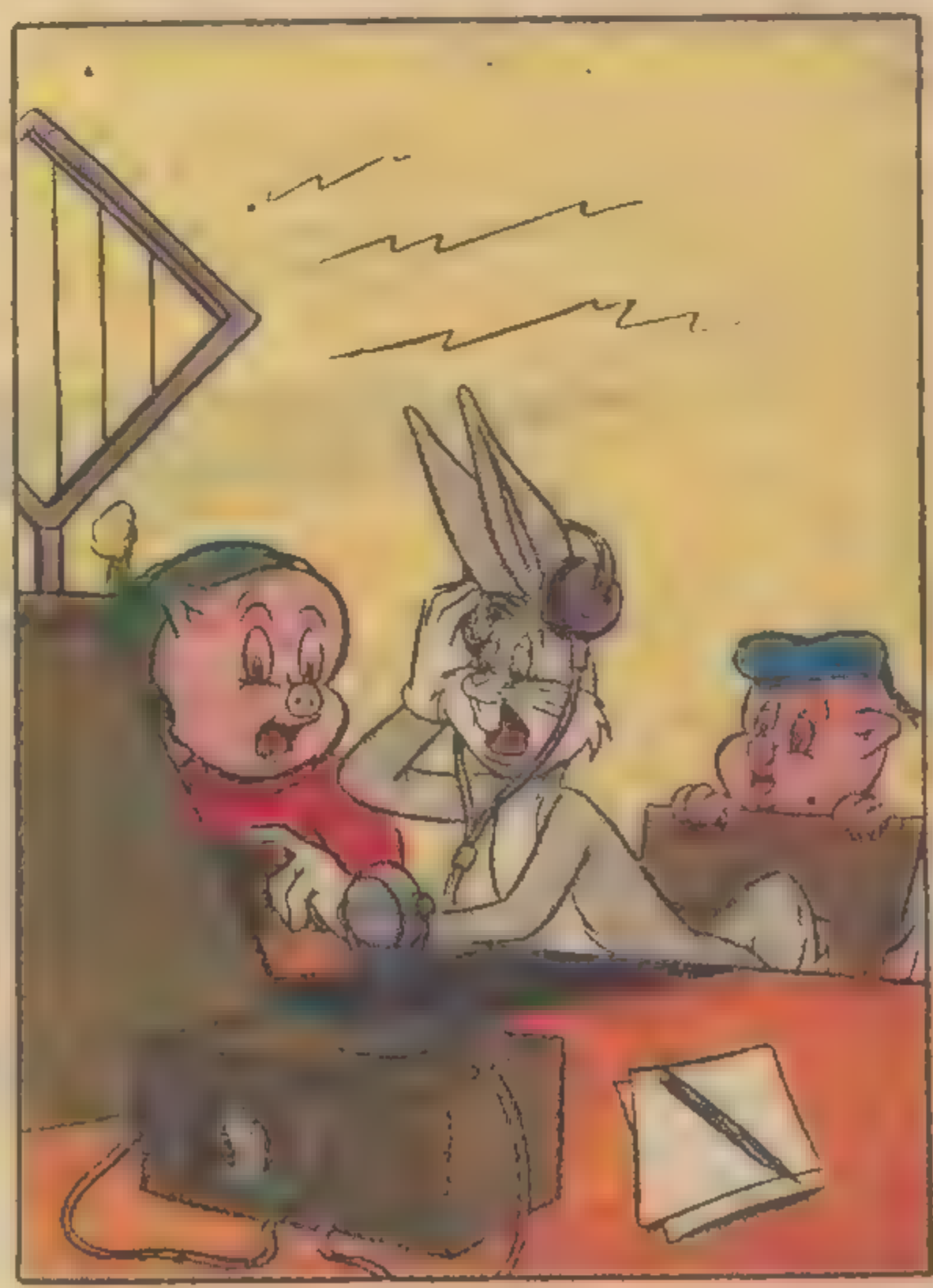
Quickly grabbing the microphone, Bugs switched the lever to "send" and said, "Sorry for buttin' in, Doc! But we need help! Can you hear me?"

"You kids get off the air!" was the answer. "This is a storm emergency call!"

Bugs hurriedly flipped the switch. "Wonder what he thinks this is? A picnic?"

"T-Try another s-station!" suggested Porky.

Turning the dial, Bugs flipped the switch to "receive." A number of squeaks and squawks followed, then a bell sounded. "Bong!" A man's voice announced, "This is



station WX8J. Identify yourself, please!"

Bugs flipped the switch and grabbed the microphone. "This is Bugs Bunny! I need help! Will you let me explain?"

He switched back to "receive." The man answered, "Okay, but make it brief!"

Shaking with excitement, Bugs tried to keep his voice calm as he talked into the microphone. "Our car stalled! We're holed up in a house off Highway 59! Nobody's here! There's no food! We gotta get out! Will you send help?"

Again Bugs flipped the switch, and the answer came, "I'll try to find out if anything is coming through on 59! Stay on this station!"

Leaning back in his chair with a very important air, Bugs said to Porky and Cicero, "I'm a real radio Ham now! Excitin', huh?"

"You b-bet!" exclaimed Porky.

They waited and waited, their eyes glued to the radio. Finally, "Are you there, Bugs Bunny? Answer, please!"

"I'm here!" answered Bugs first flipping the switch to "send," then back to "receive."

"Sorry, Bugs!" said the voice. "Highway 59 is impassable! Nothing getting through! Stay put! Road scrapers are starting out! You may get out tomorrow! If not, contact me! I'll have a giro drop food to you! Keep your chin up! Over!"

"Thanks," answered Bugs, flipping the switch. He turned to Porky and Cicero. "All we can do now, is wait for the road scraper—" he hesitated, then yelled. "ROAD SCRAPER! That's IT!"

Porky looked puzzled. "That's it, wh-what?"

"Why, we'll watch for a road scraper," explained Bugs, "and hitch a ride home with the driver!"

"G-Good idea!" Porky beamed.

Throwing plenty of water on the fire to make sure it was out, they then wrapped themselves in blankets to take up their watchful vigil by the window.

As the hours ticked by and still no headlights appeared in the darkness, their spirits sagged and their bodies ached.

"It's no use lookin' any more!" sighed Bugs. "They're not comin' through tonight!"

At that moment, Cicero screamed, "Headlights!"

"It IS, it's c-coming!" yelled Porky.

Throwing off their blankets, they leaped to their feet, dashed through the house, and scrambled out the kitchen window.

Running frantically, they slipped and slid down the path toward the road, where they could see the headlights coming nearer and nearer.

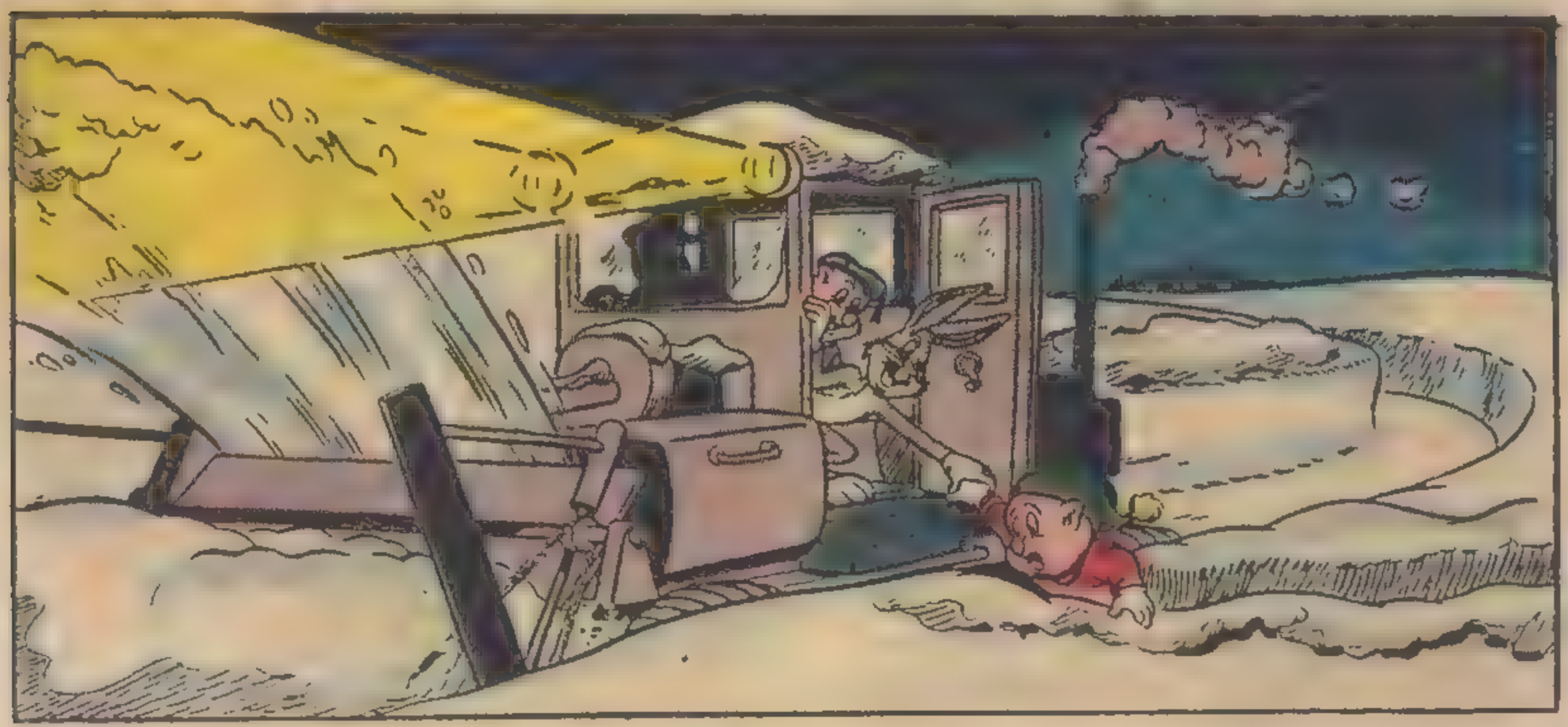
"Hurry! Hurry!" yelled Bugs. "Or we'll miss him!"

Finally reaching the middle of the road, they signaled the driver of the scraper to stop.

A minute later, they were seated beside the driver, chugging merrily along on their way home.

"Jeepers!" panted Bugs. "I won't forget THIS Christmas as long as I live!"

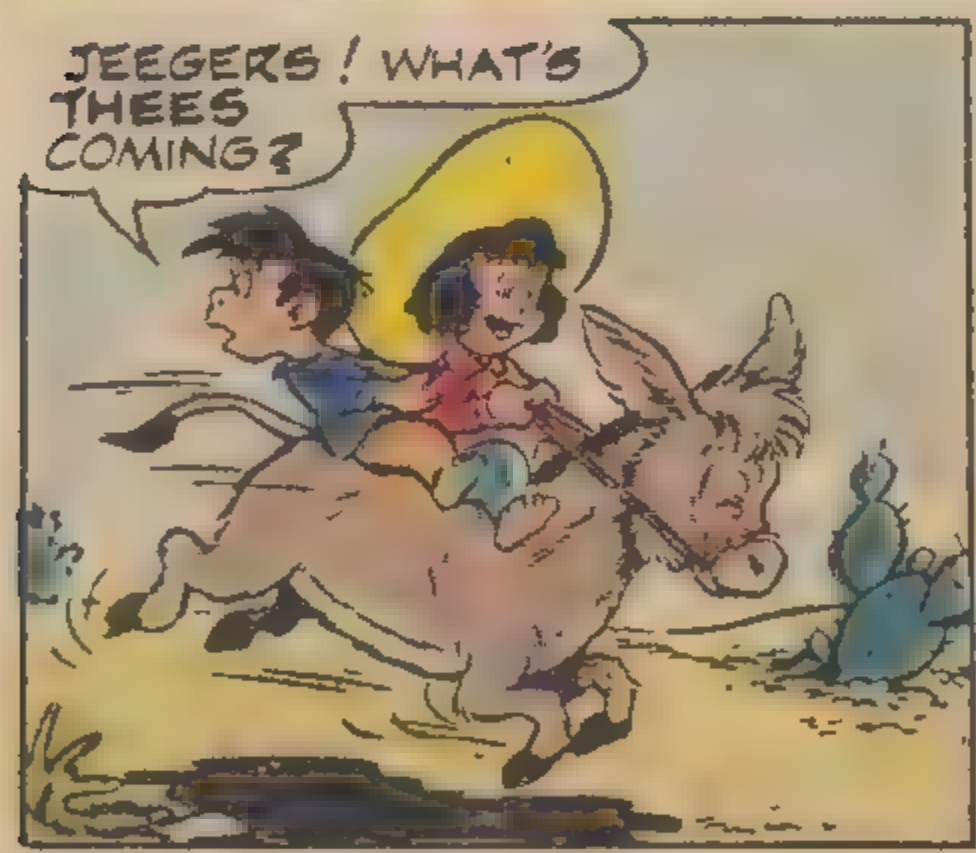
And, neither would Porky or Cicero.

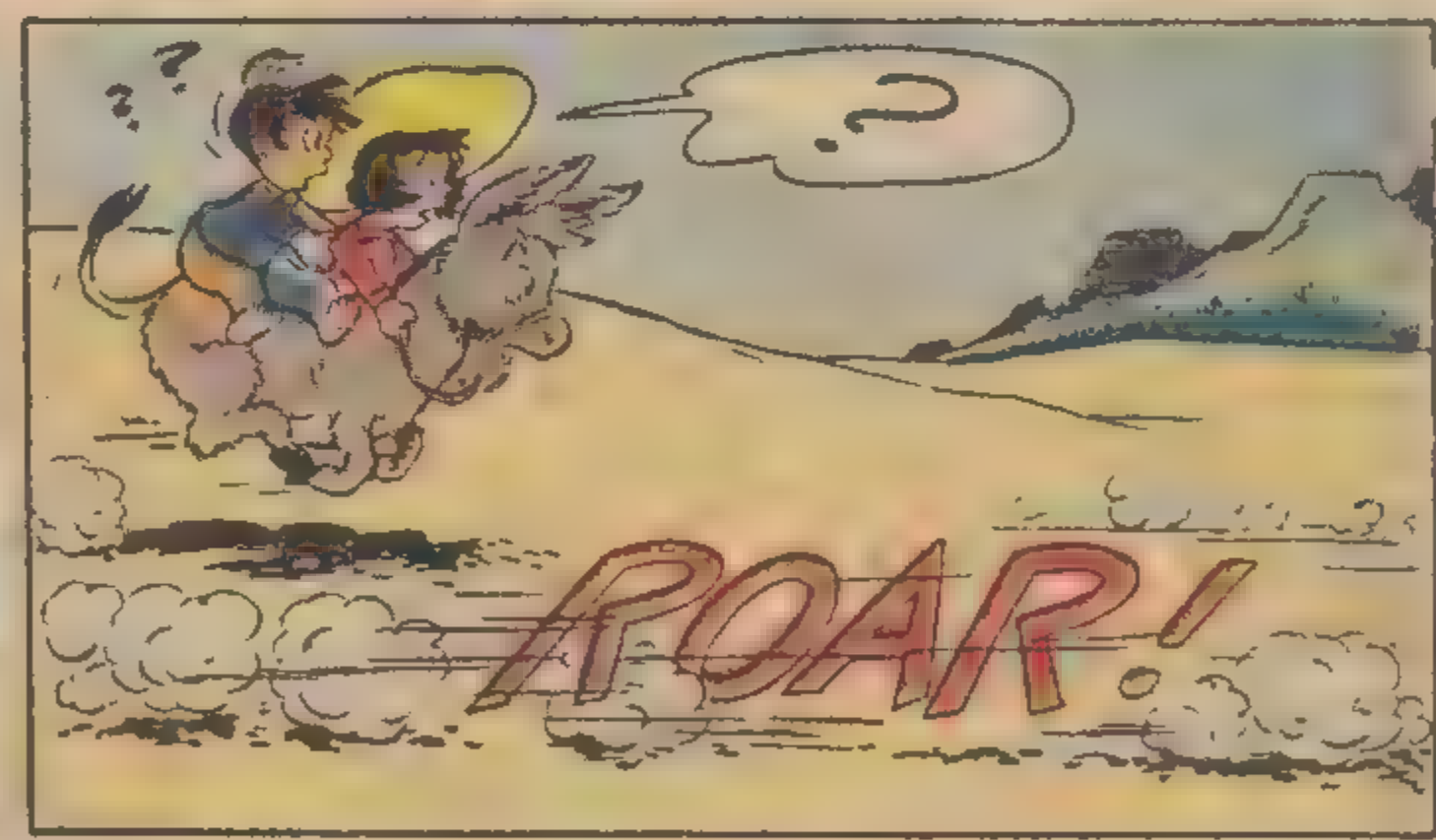


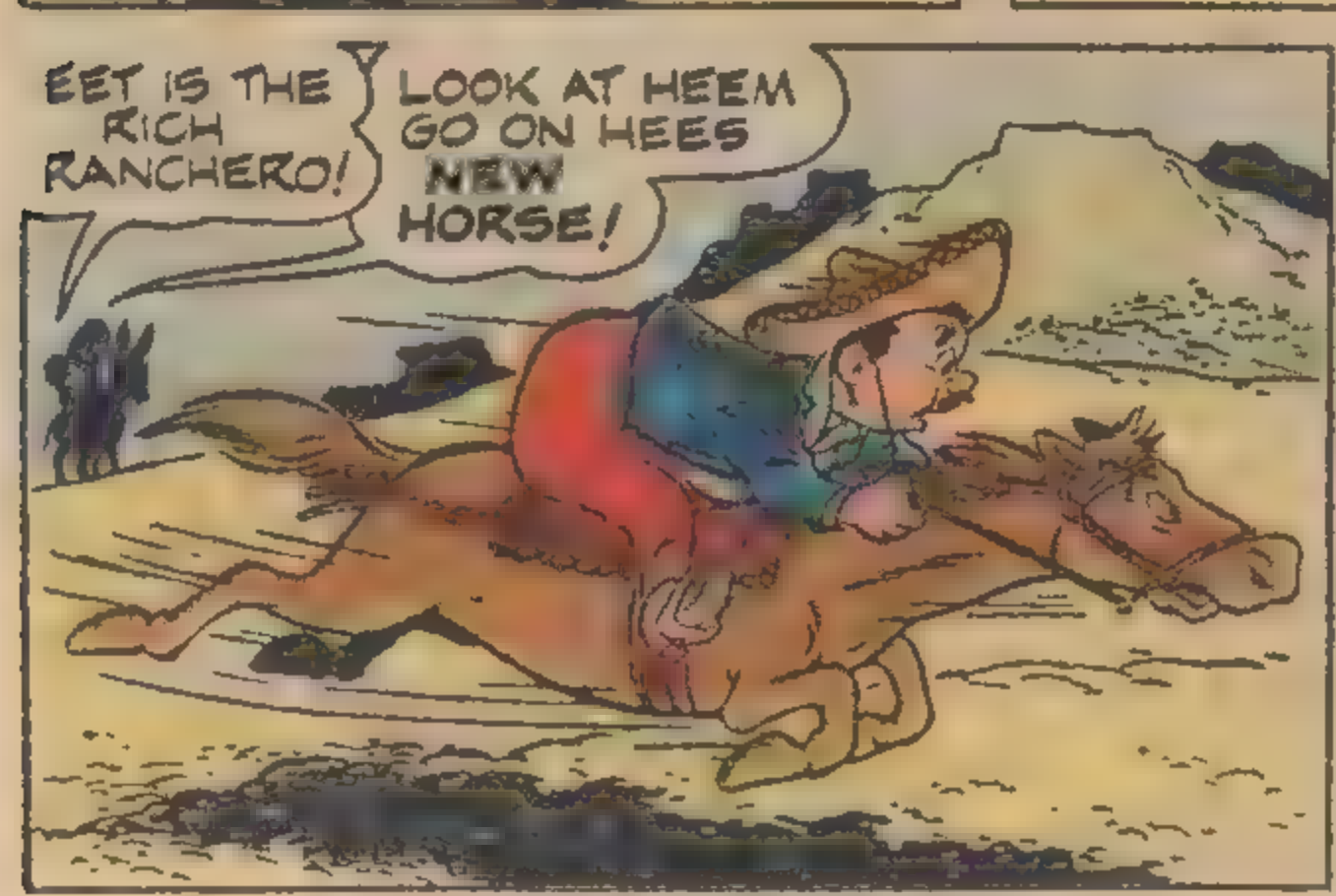
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. PRESENT

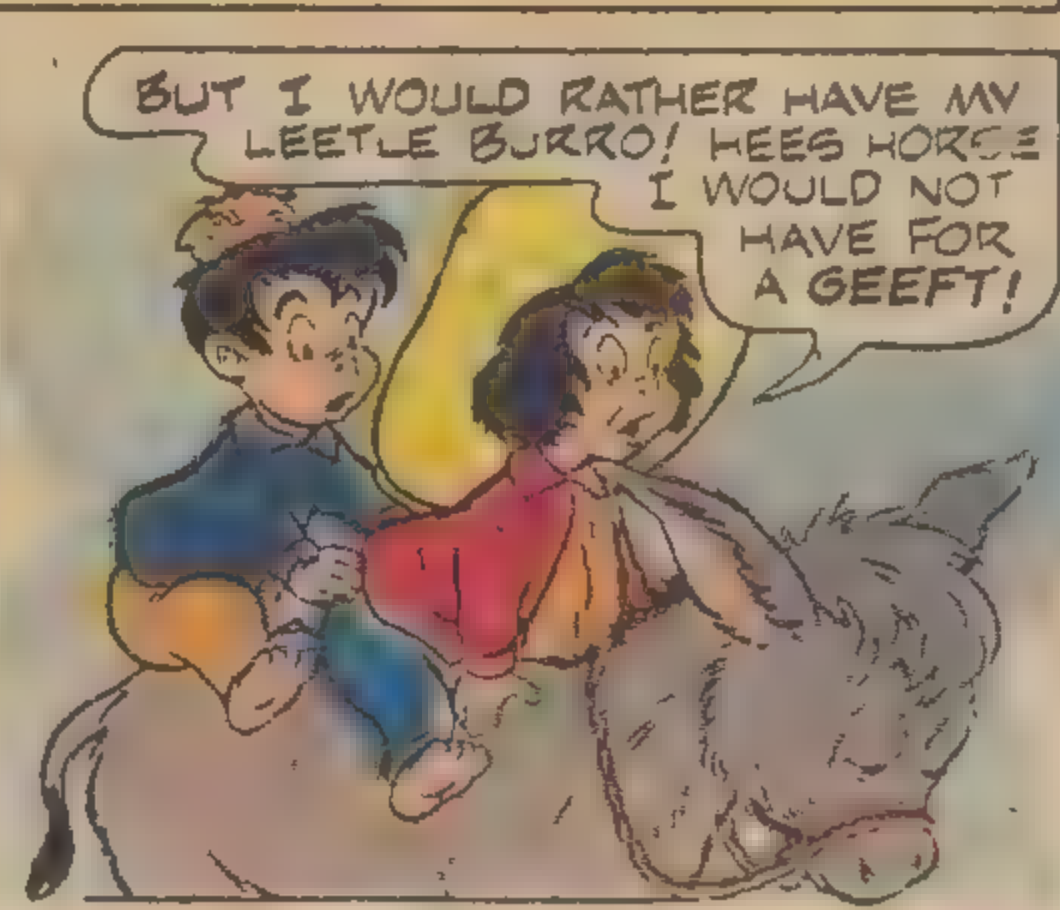
Little PANCHO VANILLA

WHILLIKERS, RAMÓN... NOTHING EES SO FAST AS MY LITTLE BURRO THE RICH RANCHERO GAVE TO ME FOR CHRISTMAS... I THEENK!

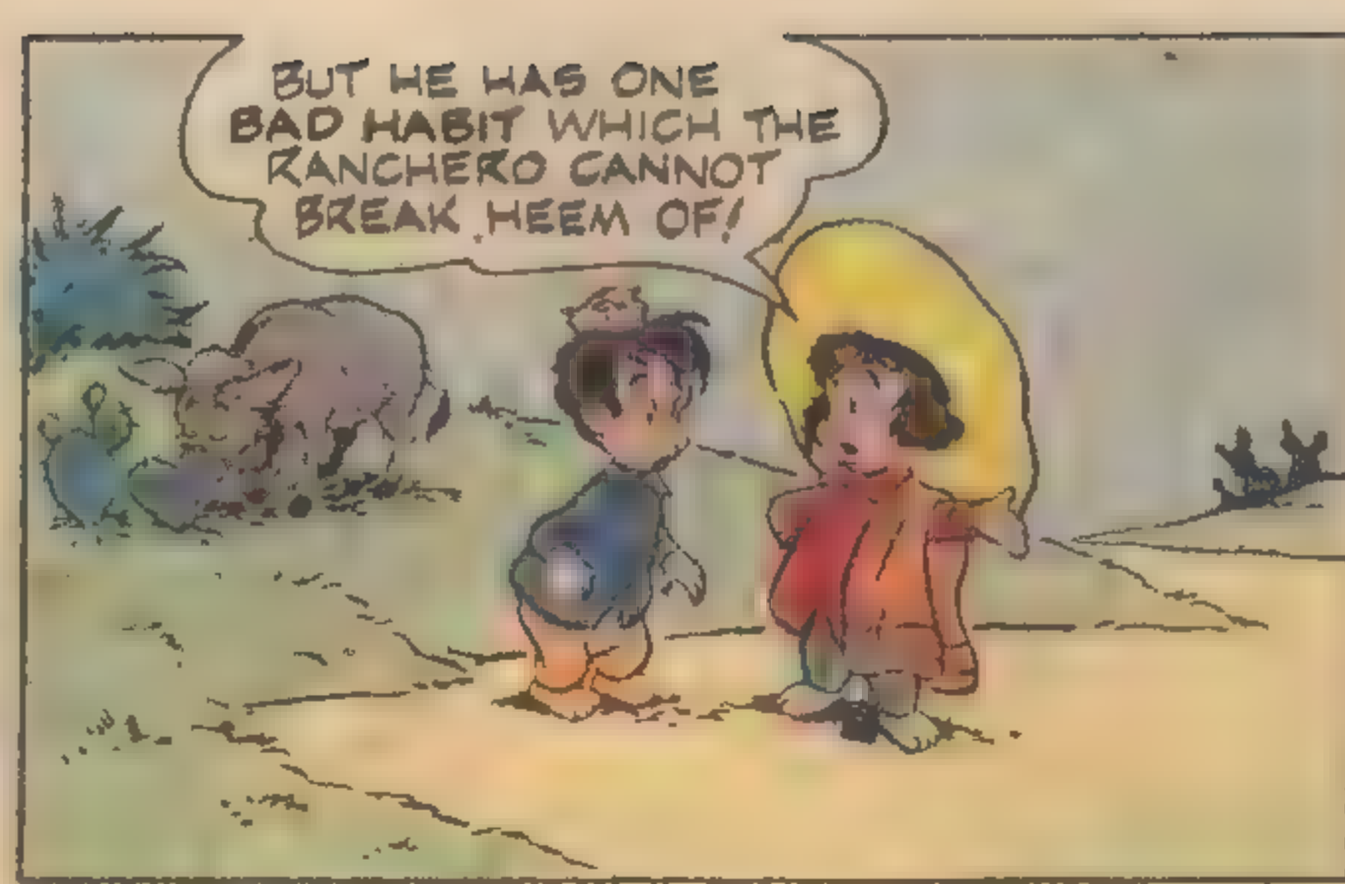






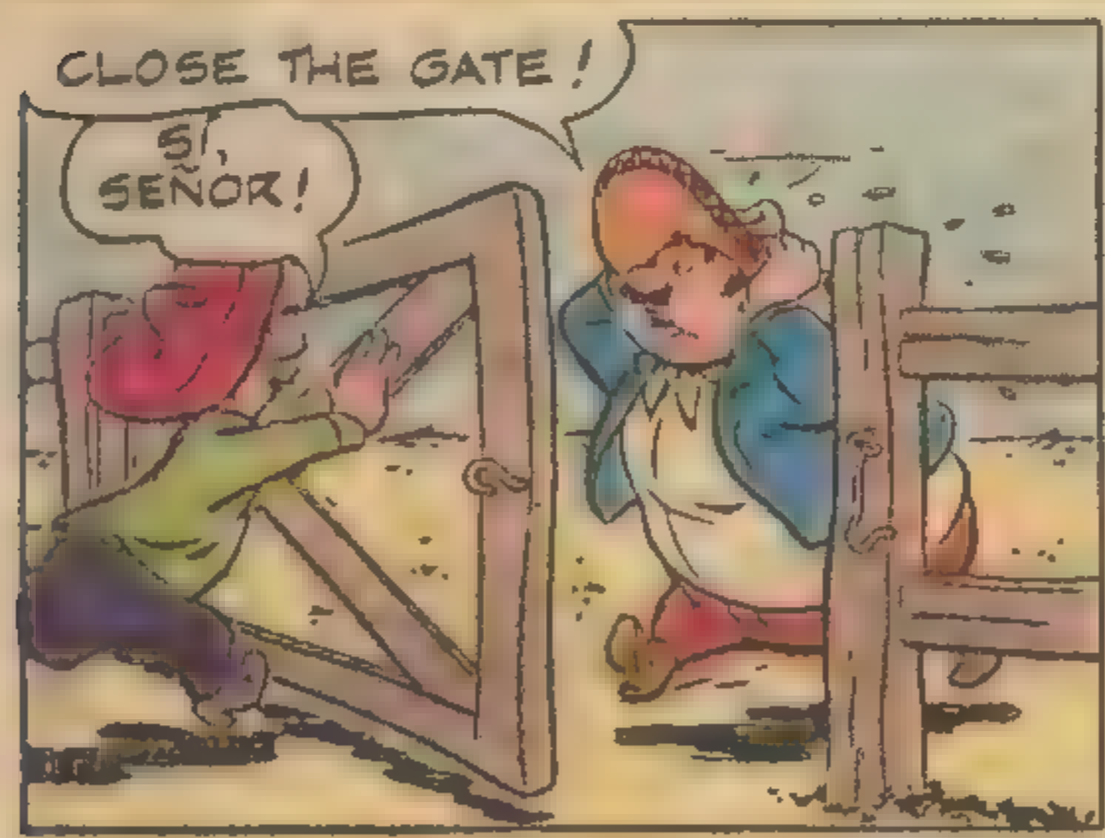


EES IT NOT A BEAUTIFUL HORSE ? EES HE NOT FAST ?
SI! THAT EES TRUE...


BUT HE HAS ONE BAD HABIT WHICH THE RANCHERO CANNOT BREAK HEEM OF!

THE RANCHERO JUST MADE IT EEN TIME!
WHOA, PABLO!

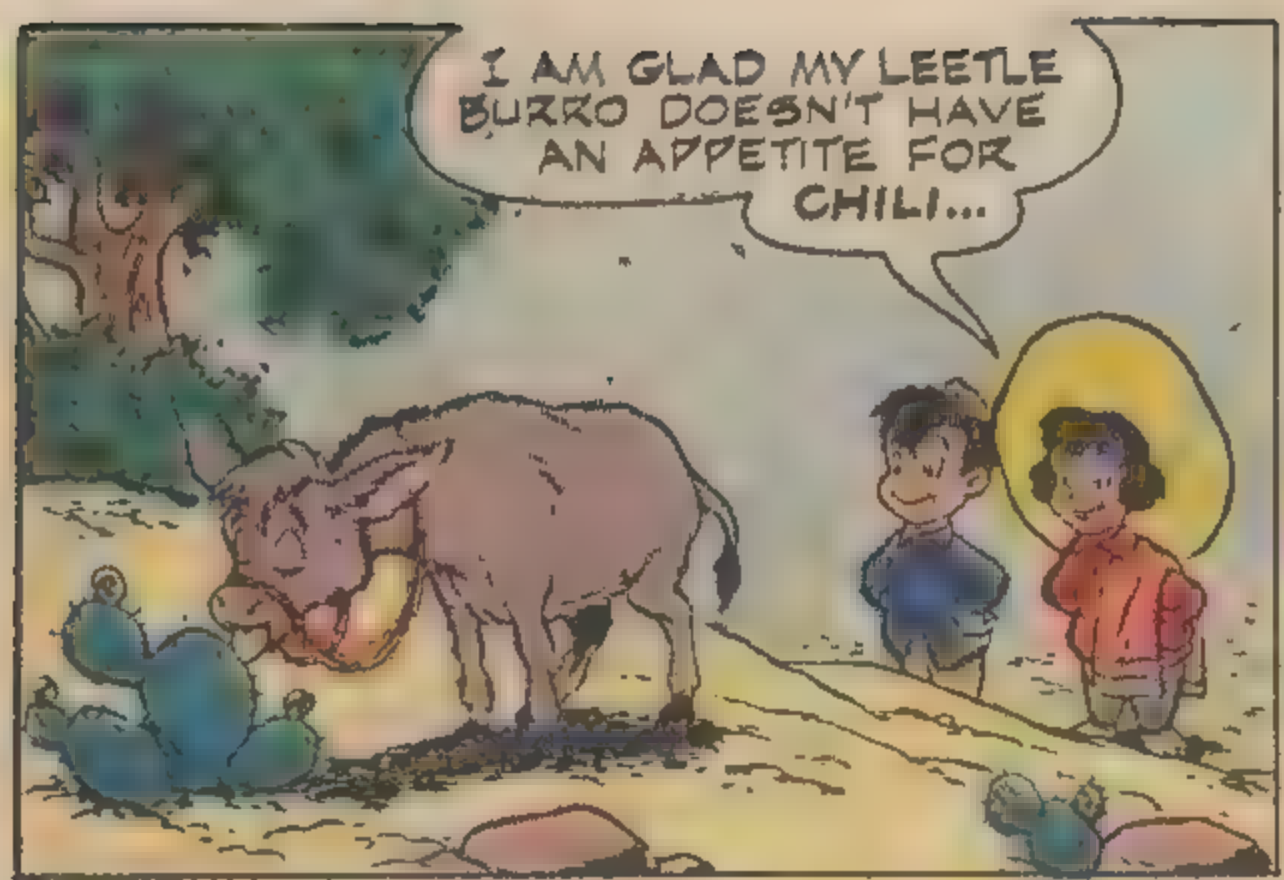
TWOOT!

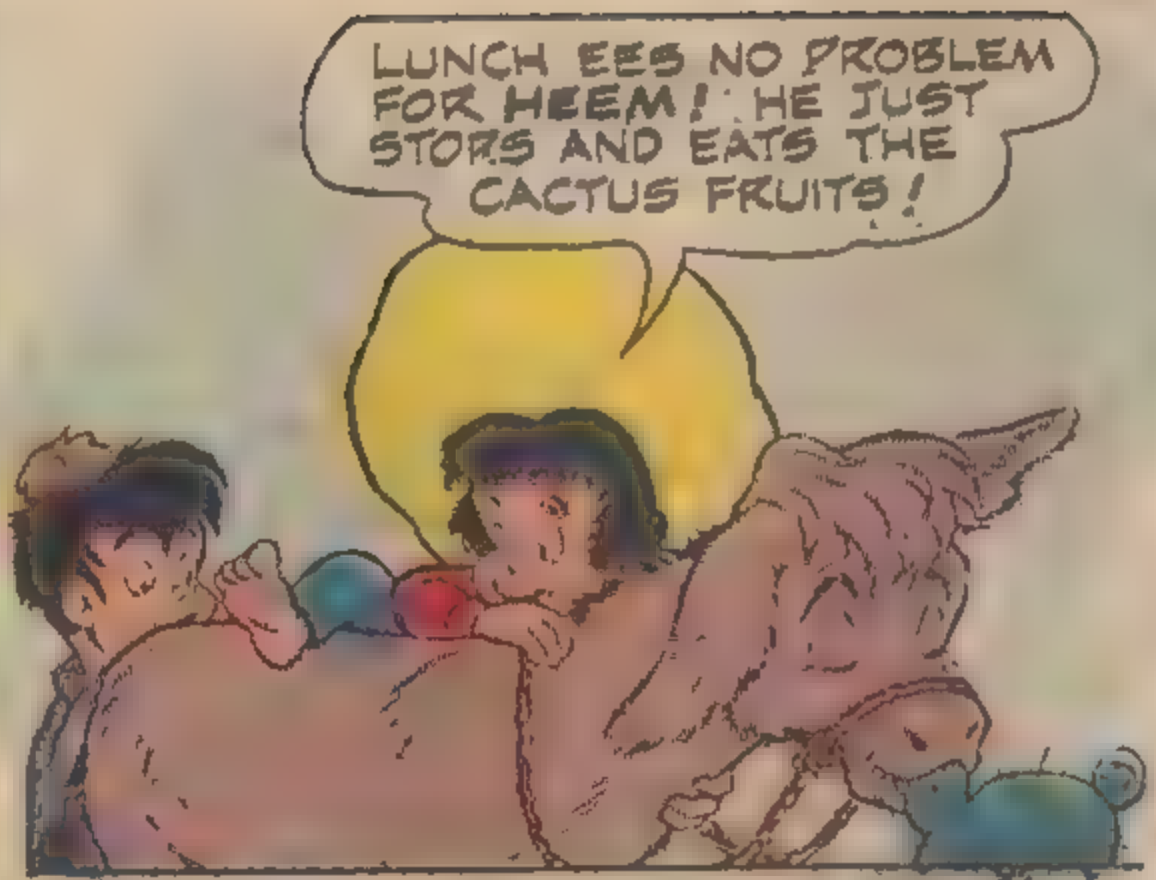

CLOSE THE GATE!
SI, SEÑOR!

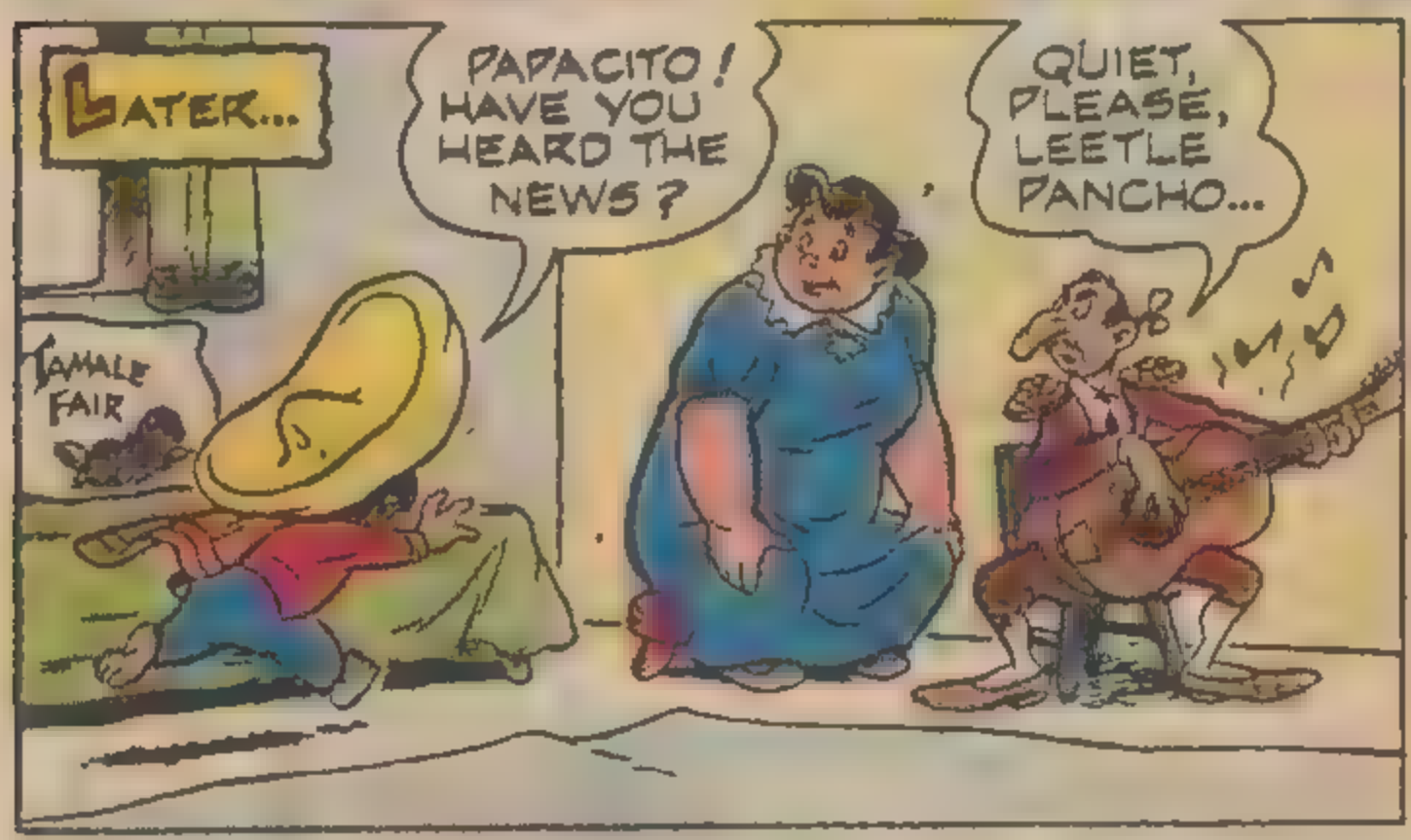
THE FASTEST HORSE EEN CHILIVANIA... BUT HE RUNS TO HEES OLD HOME FOR LUNCH WHEN HE HEARS THE NOON WEESLE AT THE CHILI WORKS!

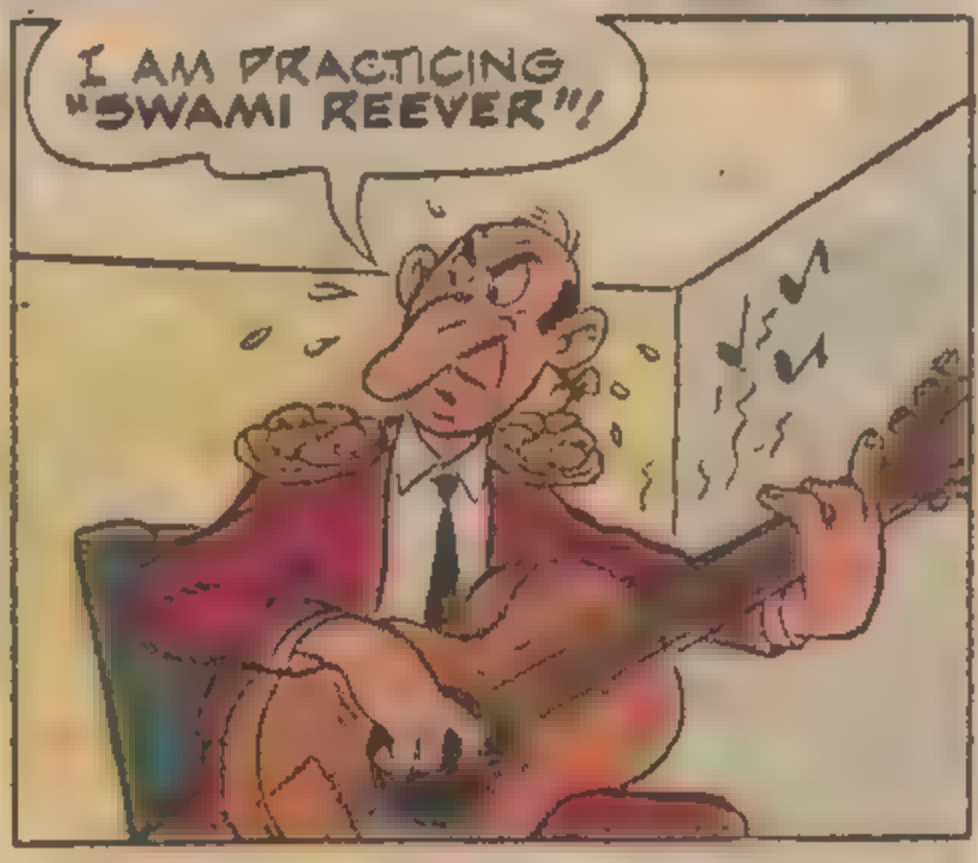
TWOOT
WEH, WEH, MEESTER SMARTY PANTS... I FOOL YOU THEES TIME!

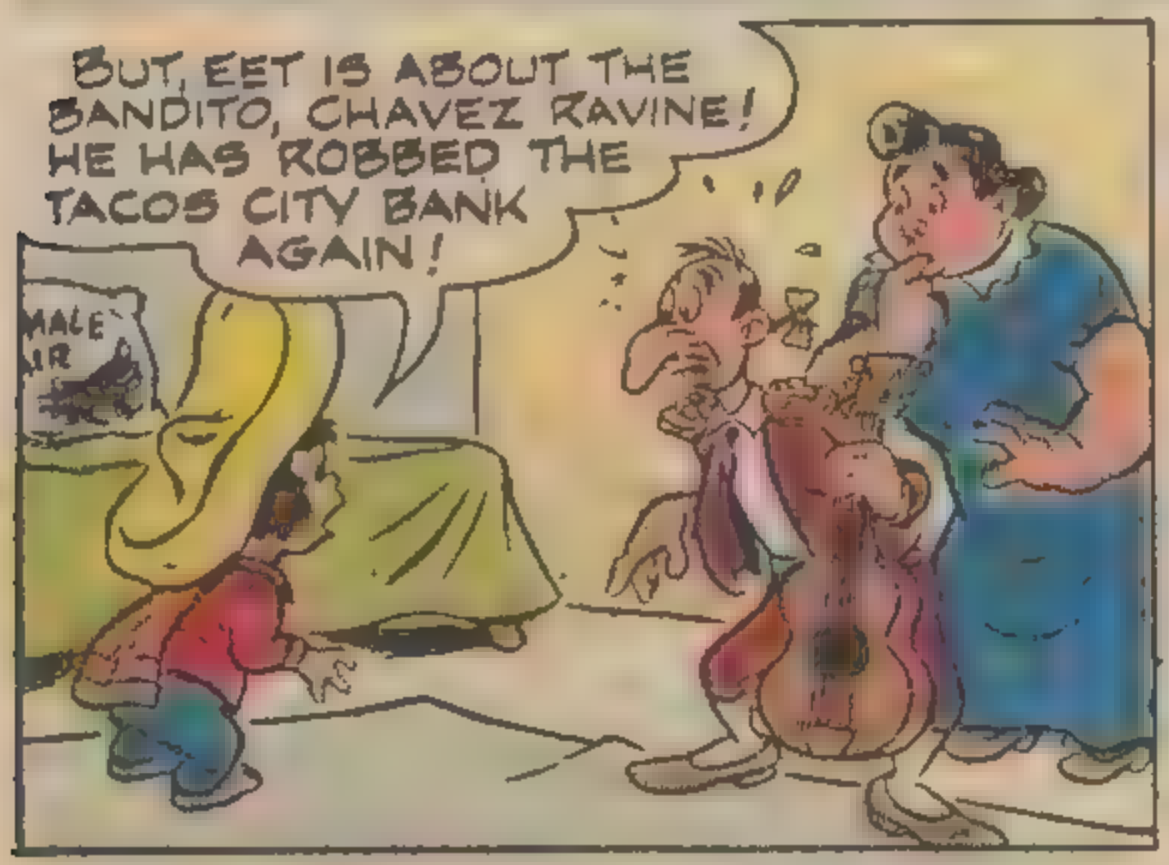
THE BEST HORSE RIDER EEN THE WORLD CANNOT STOP HEEM, WHEN HE HEARS THE WEESLE TOOT!

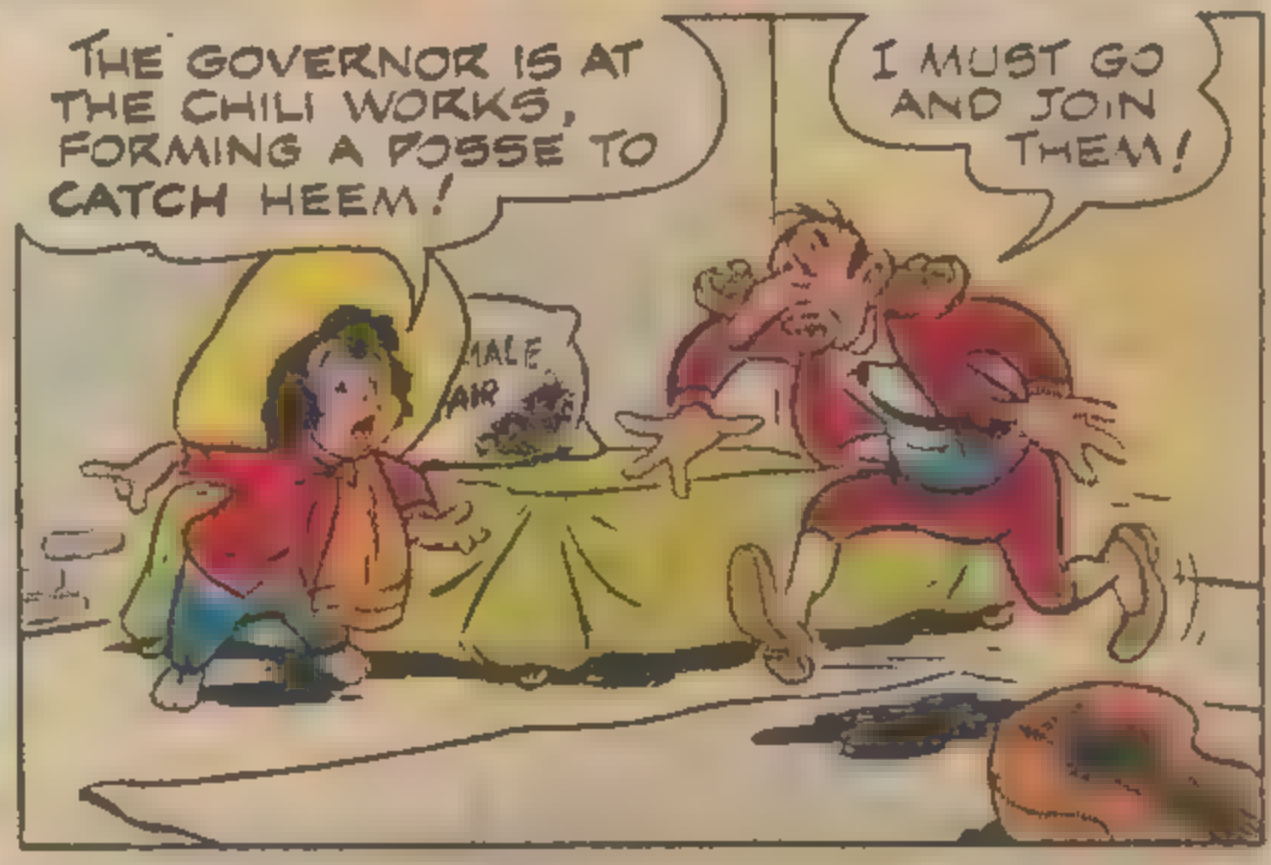

I AM GLAD MY LEETLE BURRO DOESN'T HAVE AN APPETITE FOR CHILI...

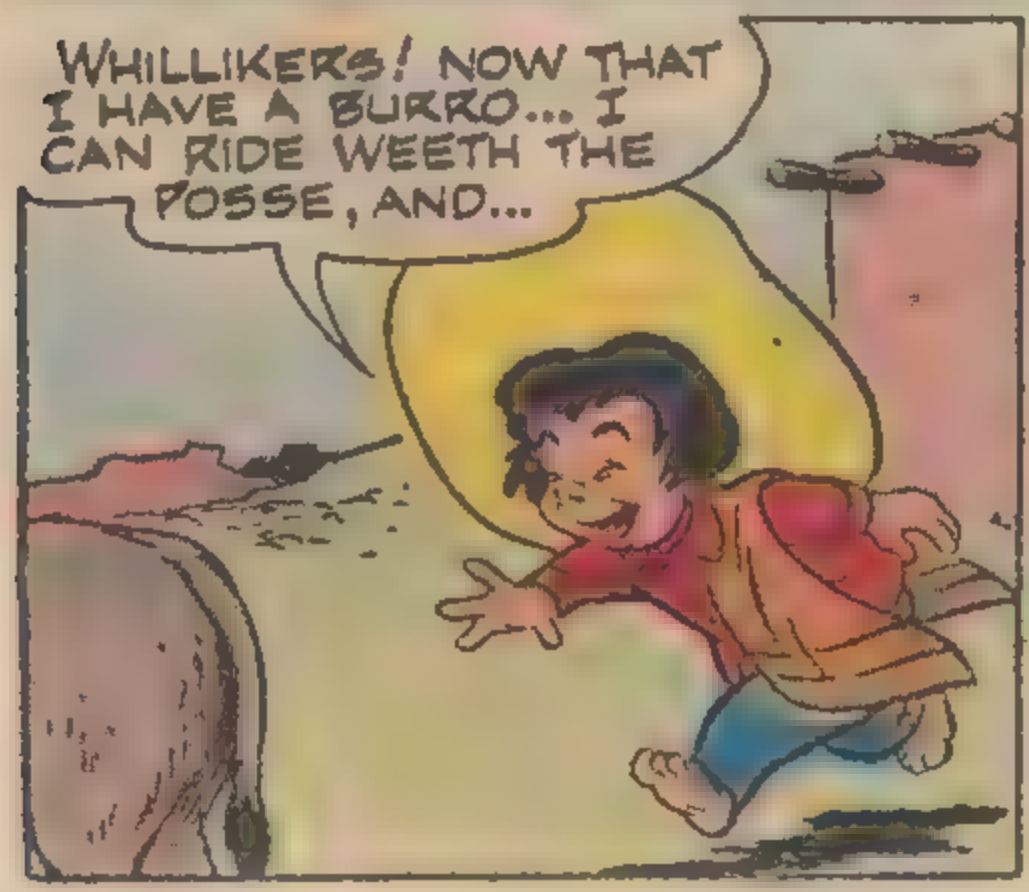

LUNCH EES NO PROBLEM FOR HEEM! HE JUST STORS AND EATS THE CACTUS FRUITS!

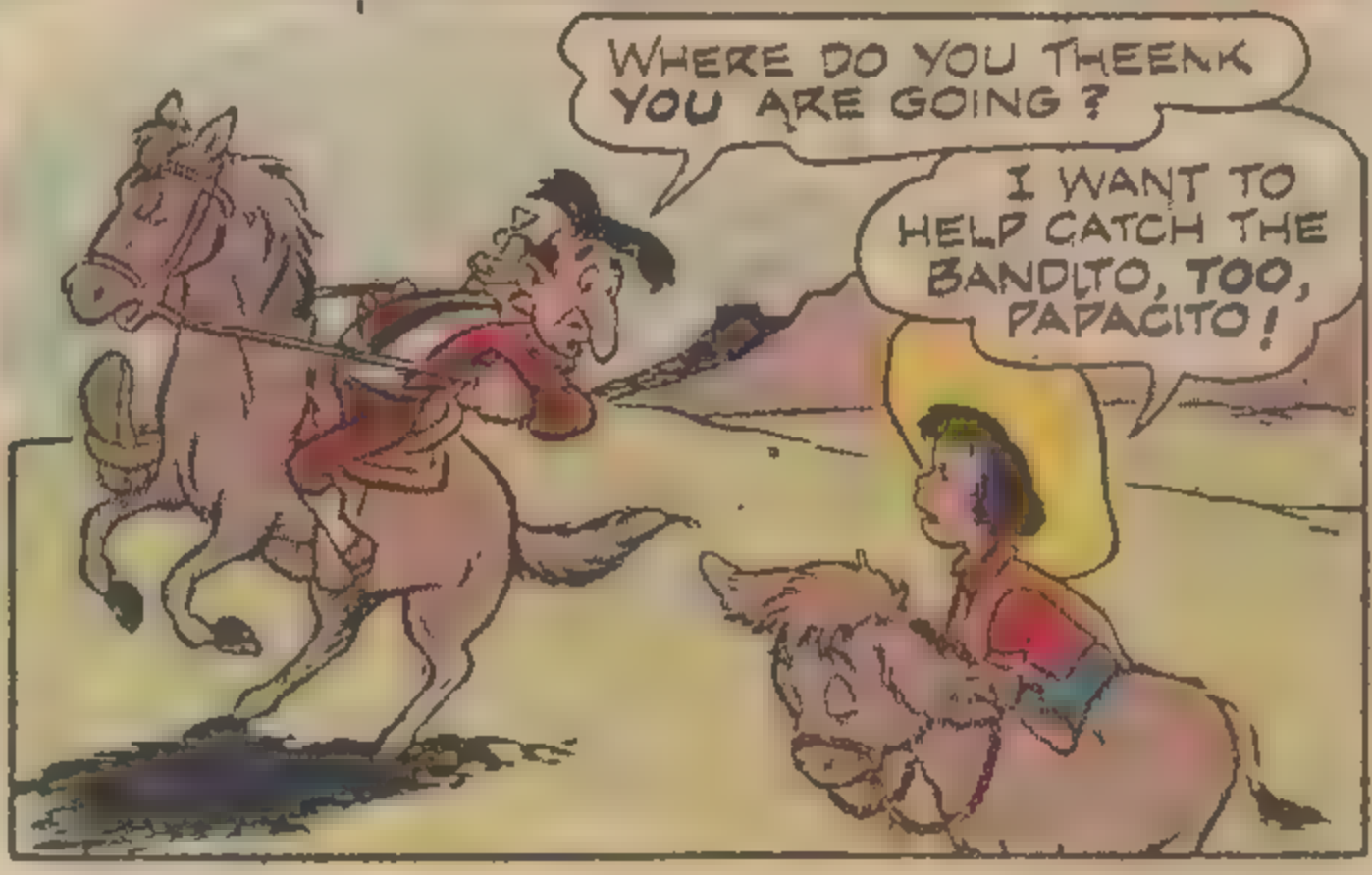

LATER...
TAMALE FAIR
PAPACITO! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?
QUIET, PLEASE, LEETLE PANCHO...


I AM PRACTICING "SWAMI REEVER"!


BUT, EET IS ABOUT THE BANDITO, CHAVEZ RAVINE! HE HAS ROBBED THE TACOS CITY BANK AGAIN!


THE GOVERNOR IS AT THE CHILI WORKS, FORMING A POSSE TO CATCH HEEM!
I MUST GO AND JOIN THEM!


WHILLIKERS! NOW THAT I HAVE A BURRO... I CAN RIDE WEETH THE POSSE, AND...


WHERE DO YOU THEENK YOU ARE GOING?
I WANT TO HELP CATCH THE BANDITO, TOO, PAPACITO!

PHAW! THEES IS A MEN'S JOB... EET IS NOT FOR KEEDS!

BETTER YOU SHOULD HELP MAMACITA WEETH THE WASHING DOWN AT THE REEVER!
AW...
CLOP!
CLOP!
CLOP!

MEANWHILE, AT THE REEVER...
FORTY-FIVE, SEEXTY, TWANTY...

CLOP! CLOP! CLOP!
WHAT IS THEES "CLOP, CLOP" NOISE? EET SOUNDS LIKE A HORSE!

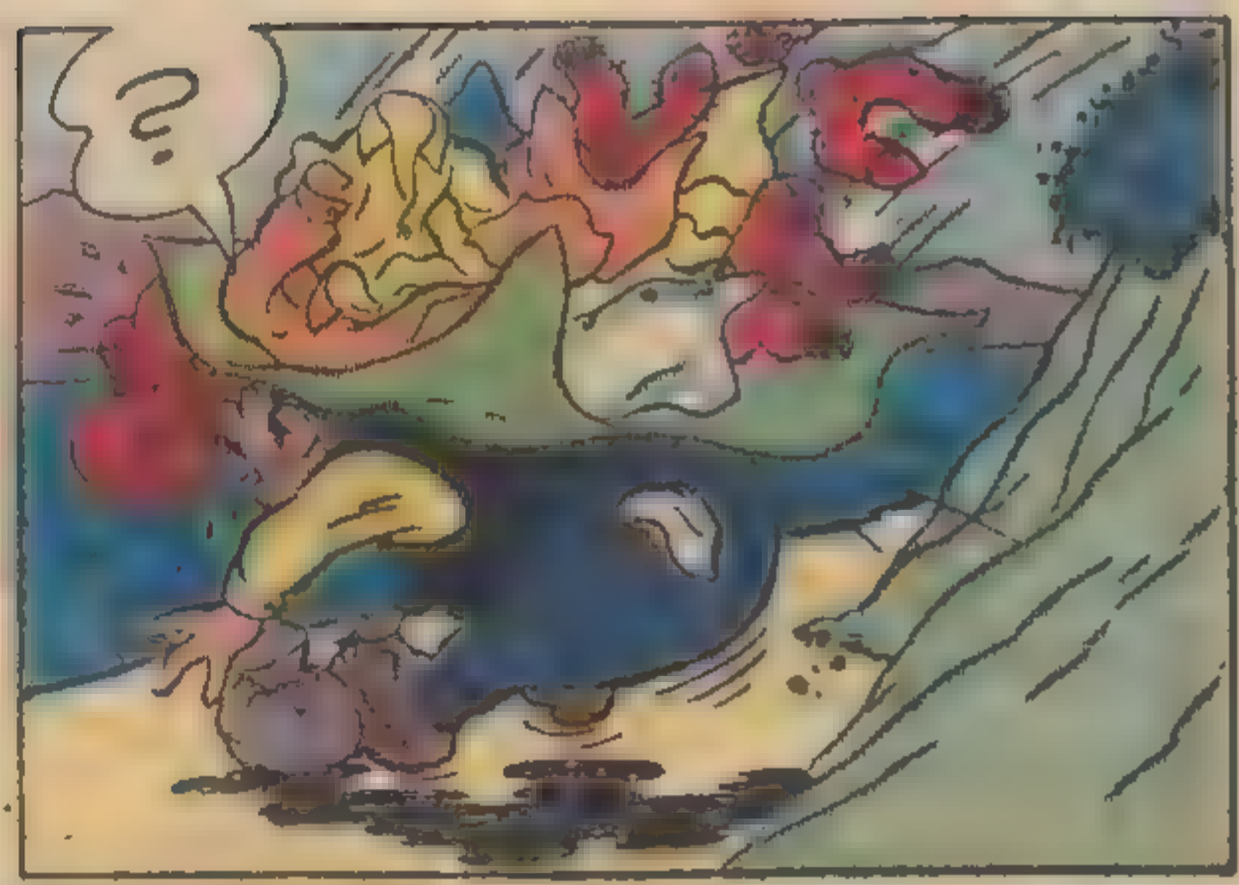
EET IS A HORSE!

THEES MAKES IT SEEMPLE! IF THE POSSE IS FORMING DOWN THEES WAY... THEN I WEEL GO THAT WAY!

IT WOULD CERTAINLY MAKE IT A LOT MORE SEEMPLE, EEF I HAD A HORSE, TOO!

JUST DUMP THE RANCHERO'S LAUNDRY DOWN THE REEVER BANK, PANCHO... I WEEL BE DOWN LATER!
OKAY, MAMACITA!

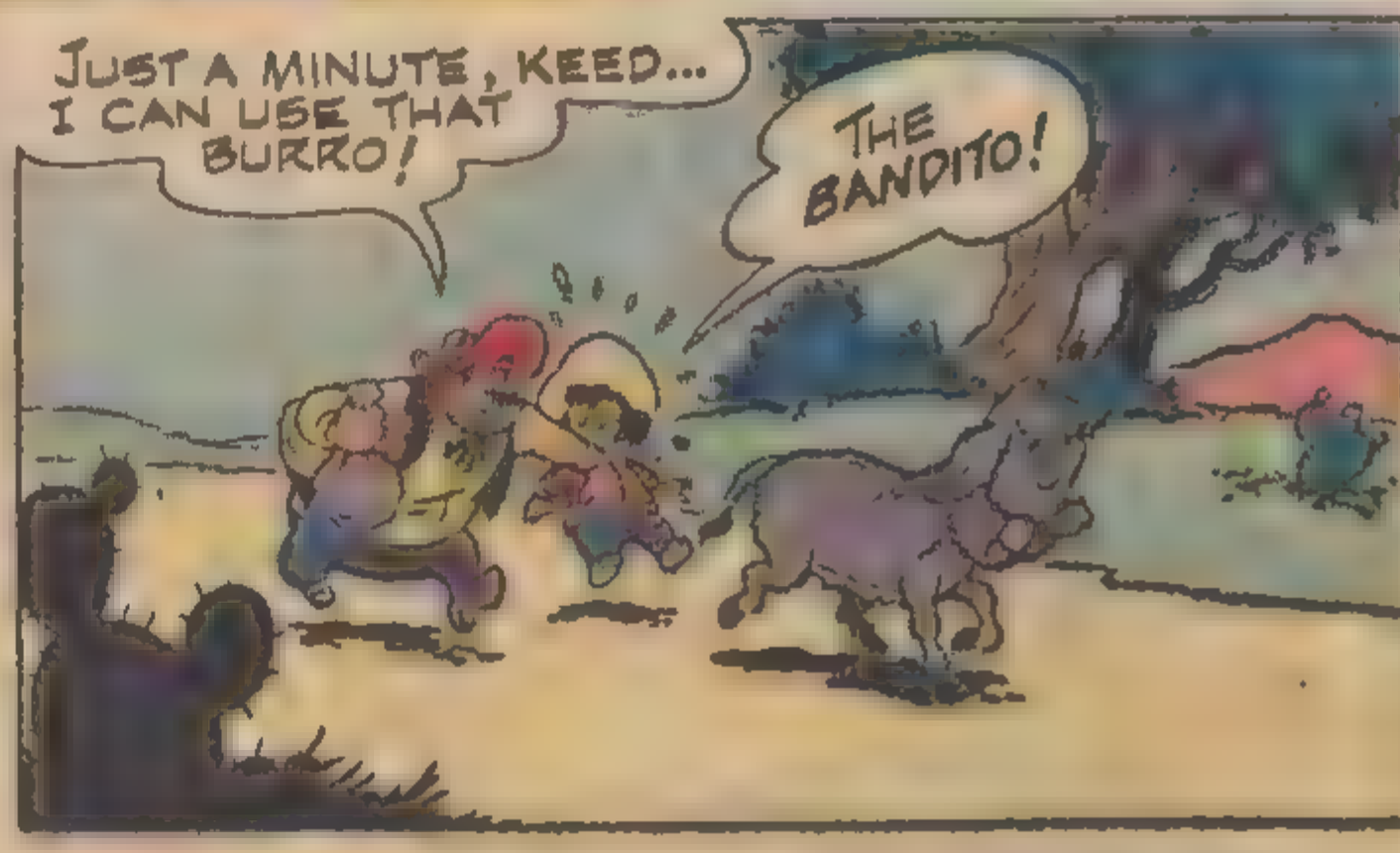
THEES IS THE PLACE WHERE MAMACITA DOES THE WASHING!

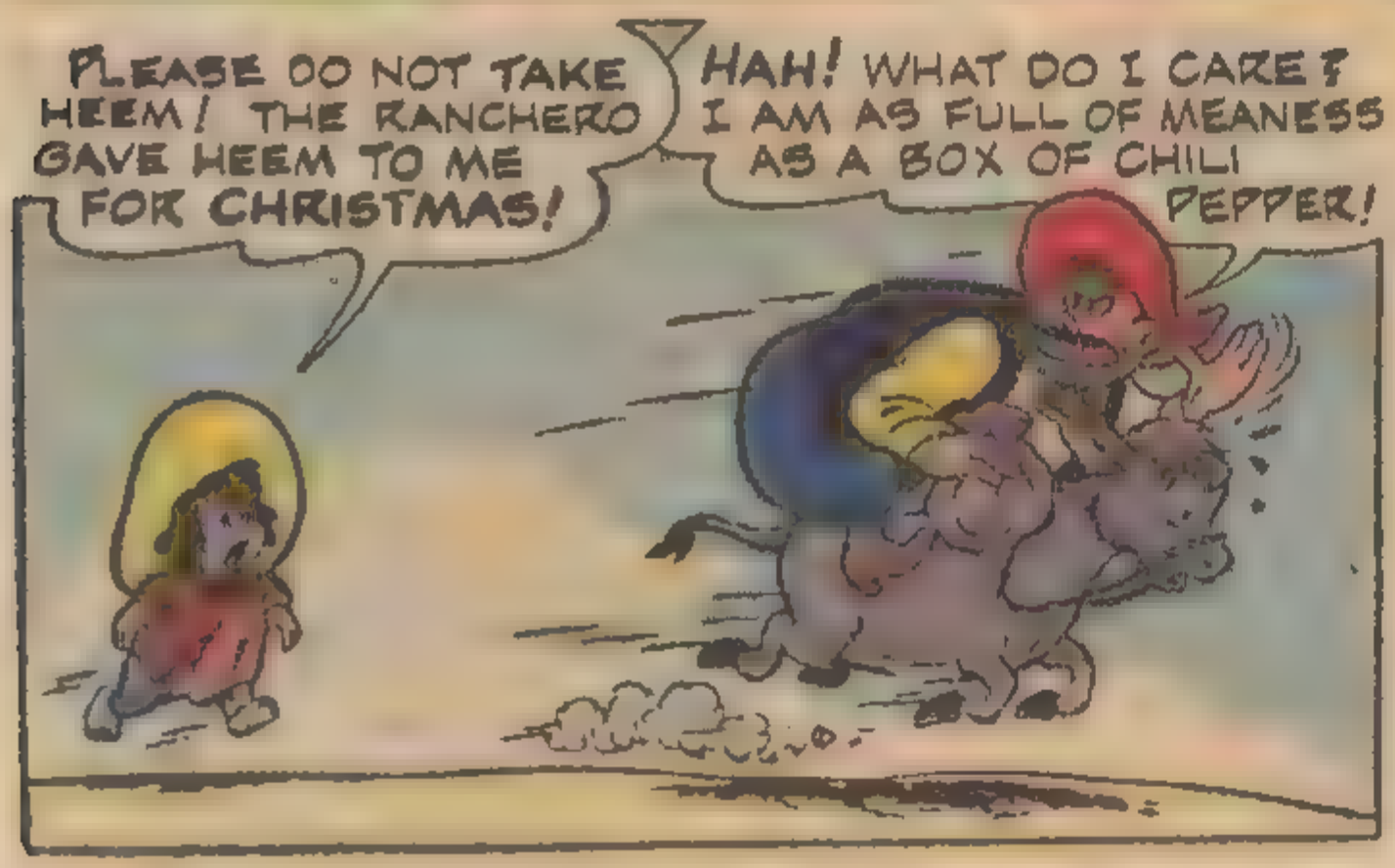

?

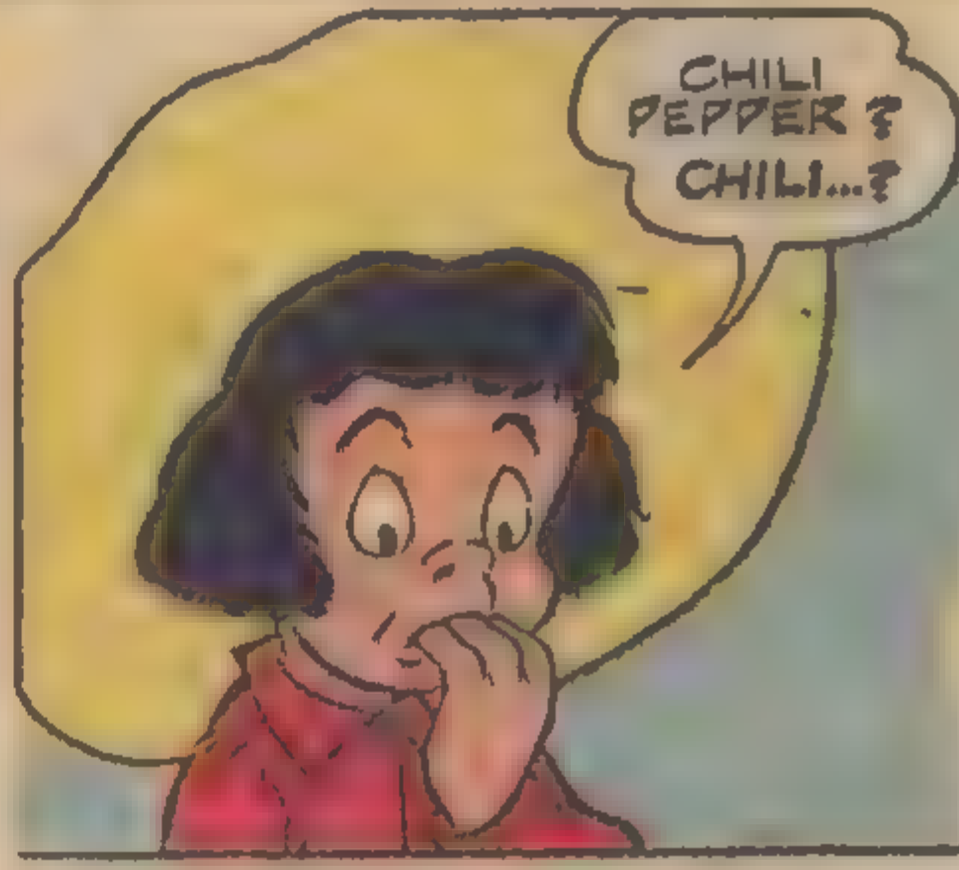
DOGGONEET! THE INTERRUPTIONS A POOR BANDITO HAS TO PUT UP WITH THESE DAYS...

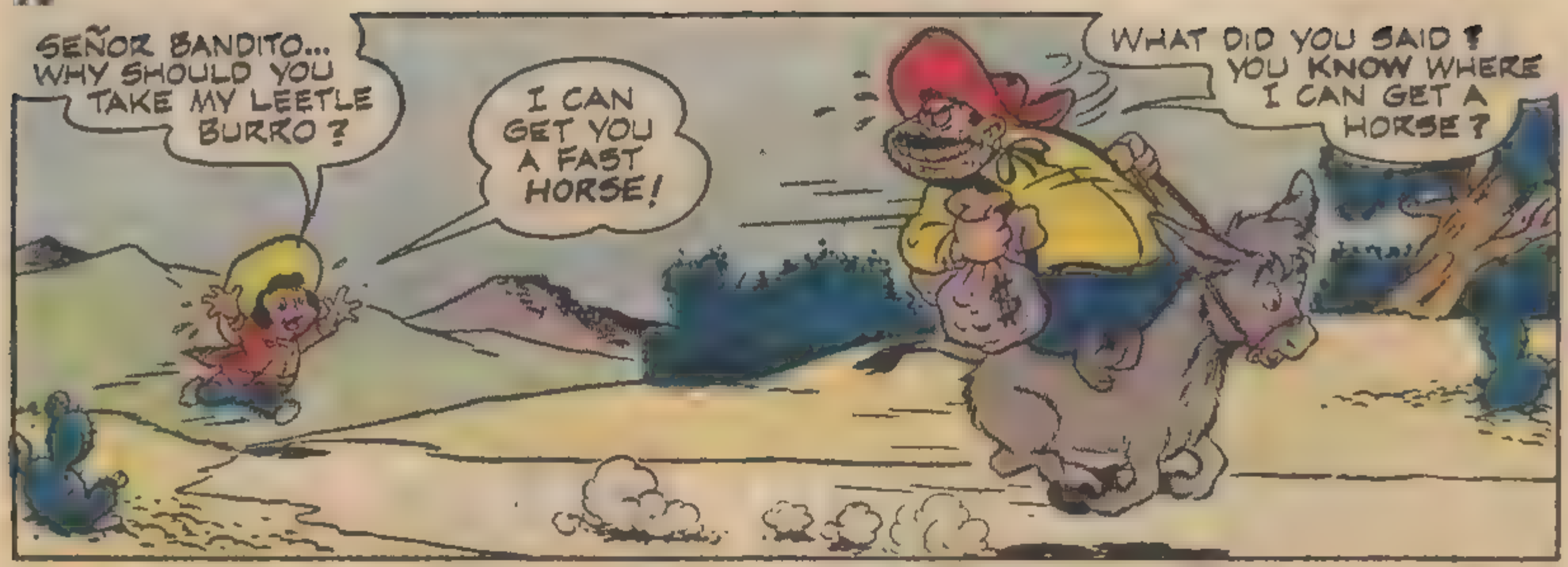
WAIT! MAYBE THEES COULD BE A GOOD THEENG!

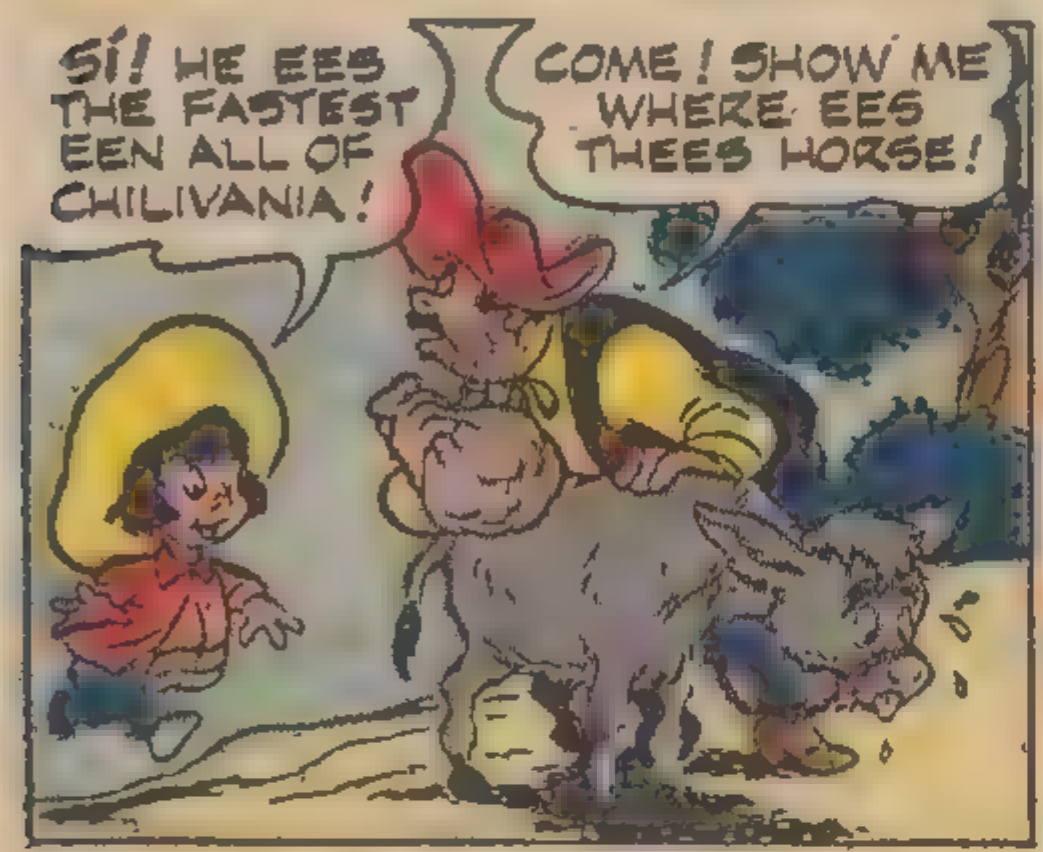
I WANTED A HORSE... BUT I WOULD SETTLE FOR A BURRO!

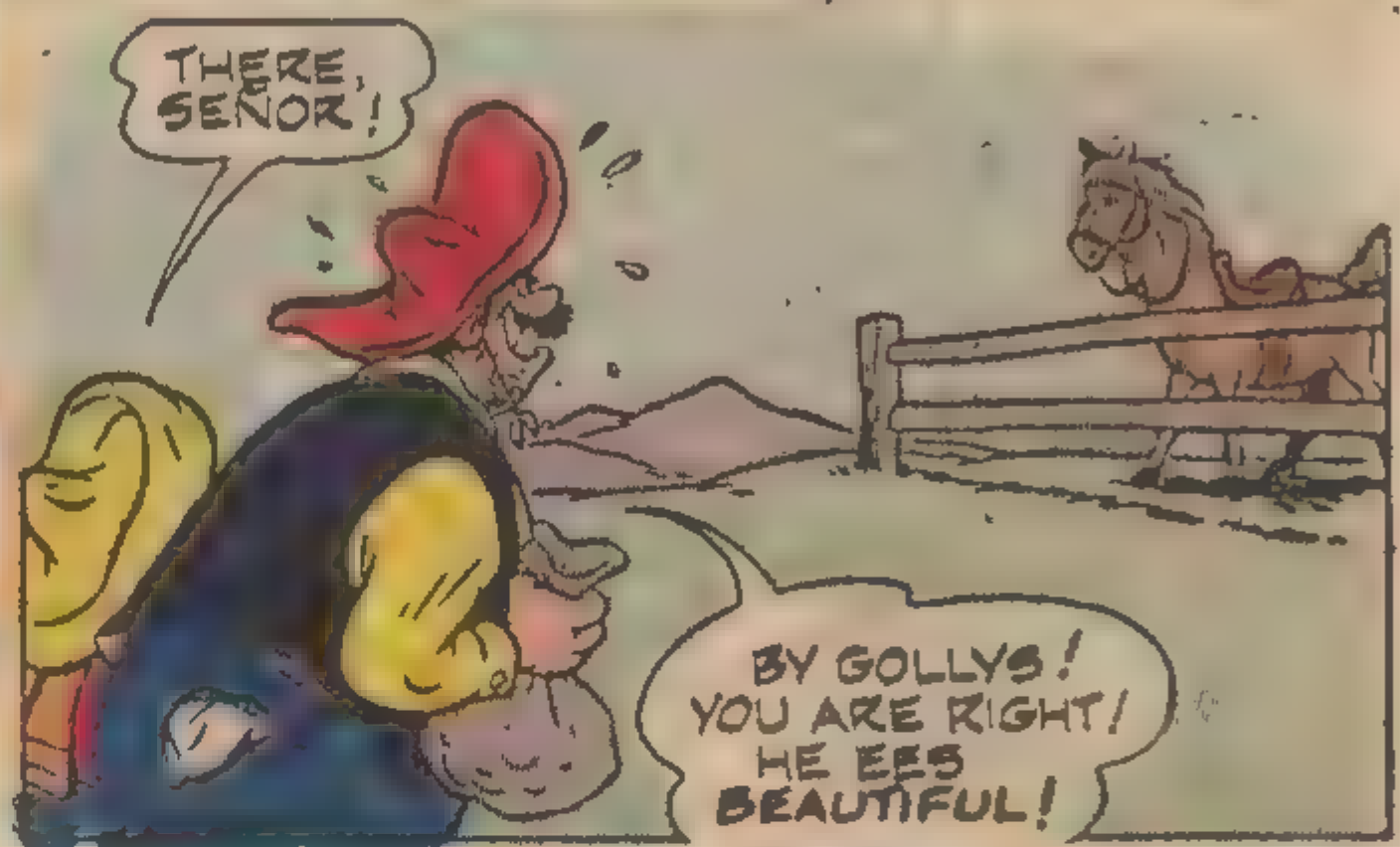

JUST A MINUTE, KEED... I CAN USE THAT BURRO!
THE BANDITO!

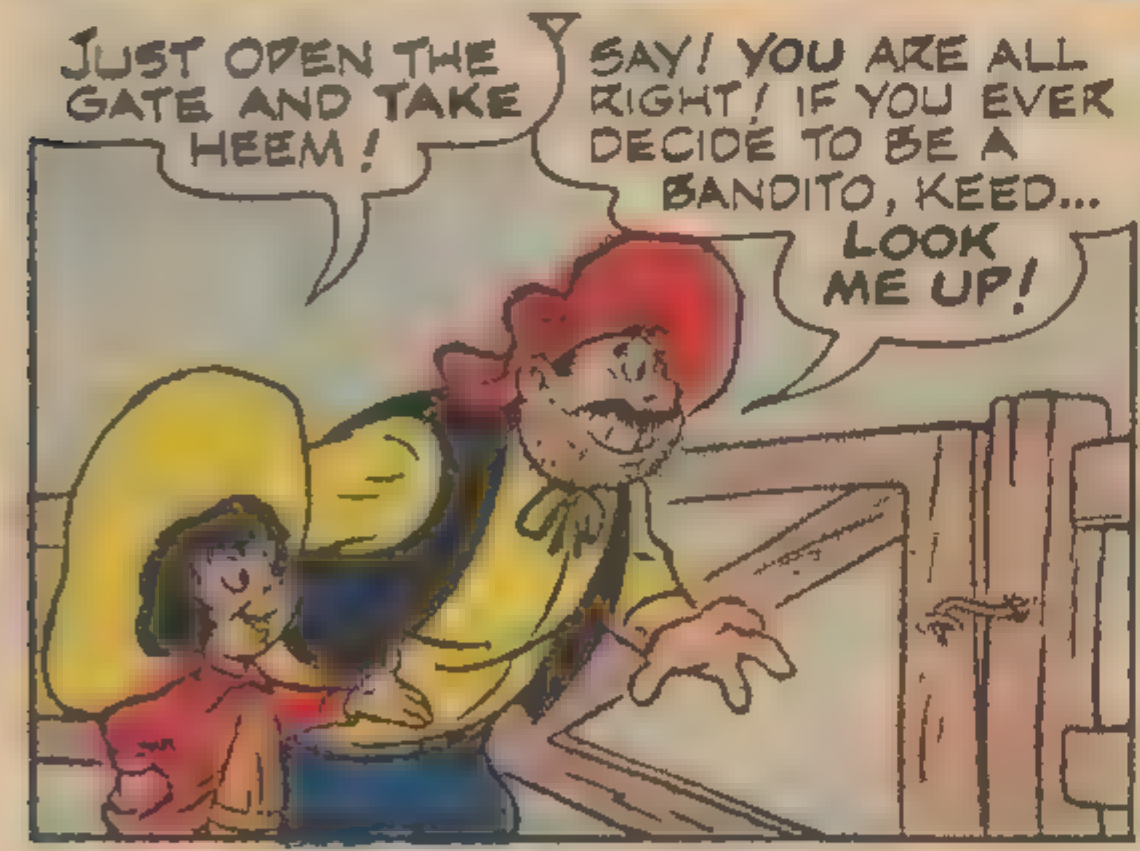

PLEASE DO NOT TAKE HEEM! THE RANCHERO GAVE HEEM TO ME FOR CHRISTMAS!
HAH! WHAT DO I CARE? I AM AS FULL OF MEANESS AS A BOX OF CHILI PEPPER!


CHILI PEPPER? CHILI...?

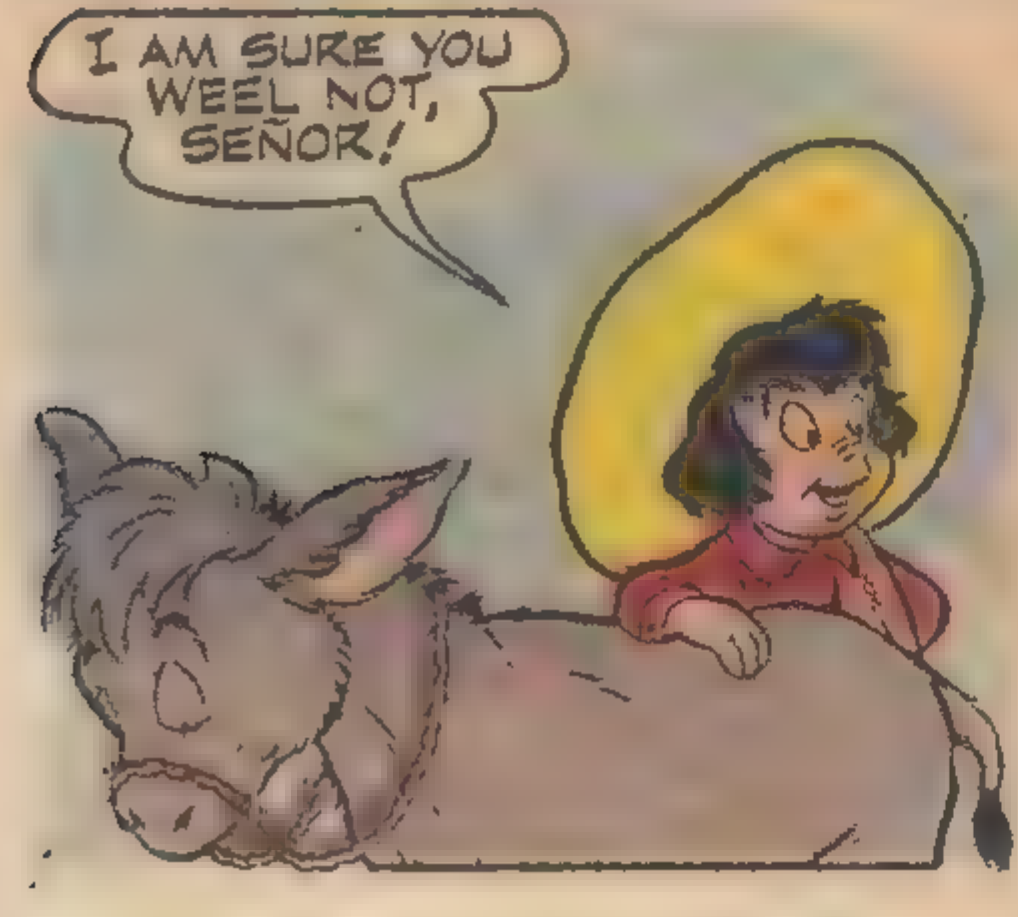

SEÑOR BANDITO... WHY SHOULD YOU TAKE MY LEETLE BURRO?
I CAN GET YOU A FAST HORSE!
WHAT DID YOU SAID? YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN GET A HORSE?

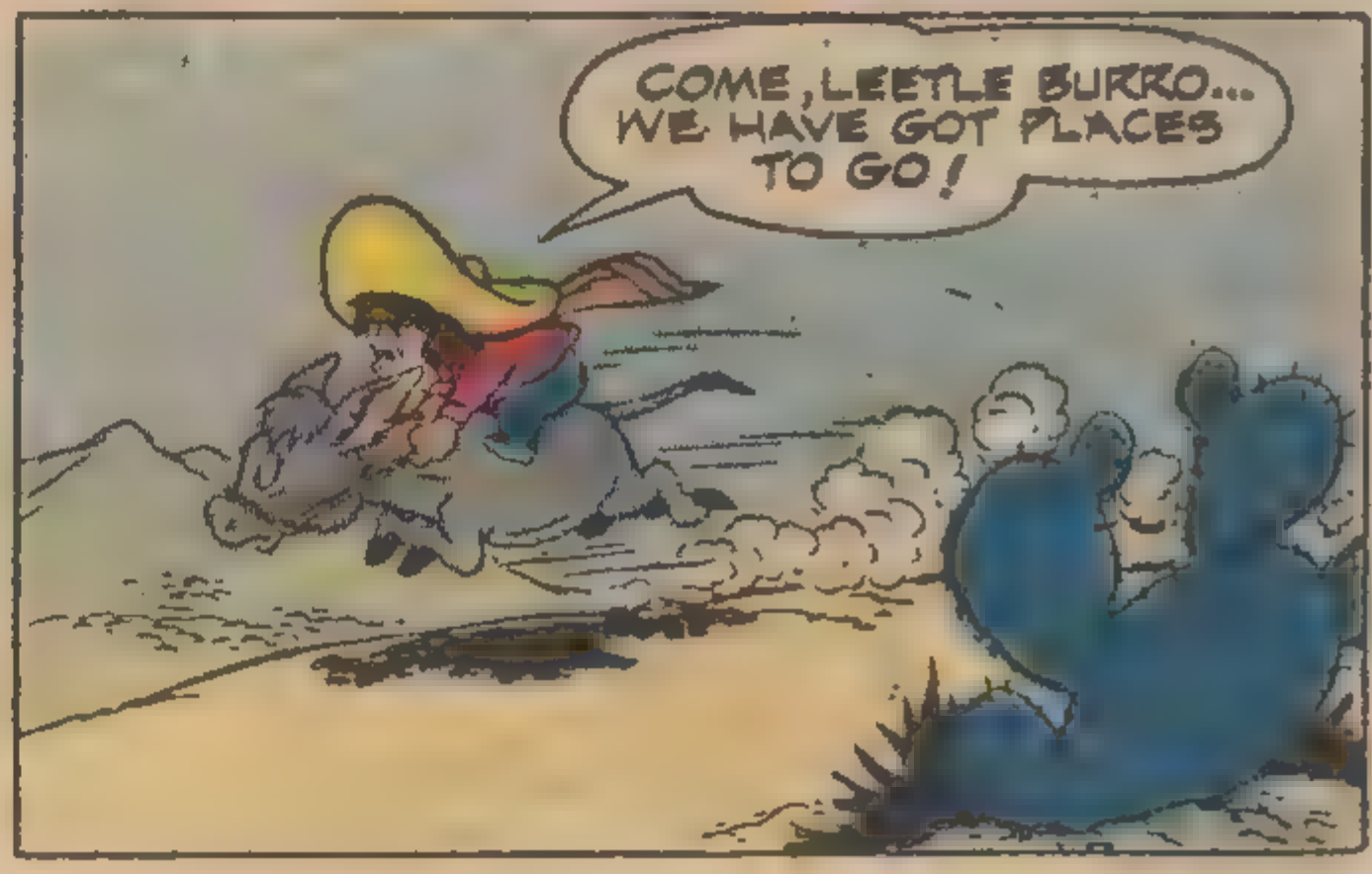

SÍ! HE EES THE FASTEST EEN ALL OF CHILIVANIA!
COME! SHOW ME WHERE EES THEES HORSE!


THERE, SEÑOR!
BY GOLLYS! YOU ARE RIGHT! HE EES BEAUTIFUL!


JUST OPEN THE GATE AND TAKE HEEM!
SAY! YOU ARE ALL RIGHT! IF YOU EVER DECIDE TO BE A BANDITO, KEED... LOOK ME UP!

I WEEL NEVER FORGET YOU FOR THEES!


I AM SURE YOU WEEL NOT, SEÑOR!

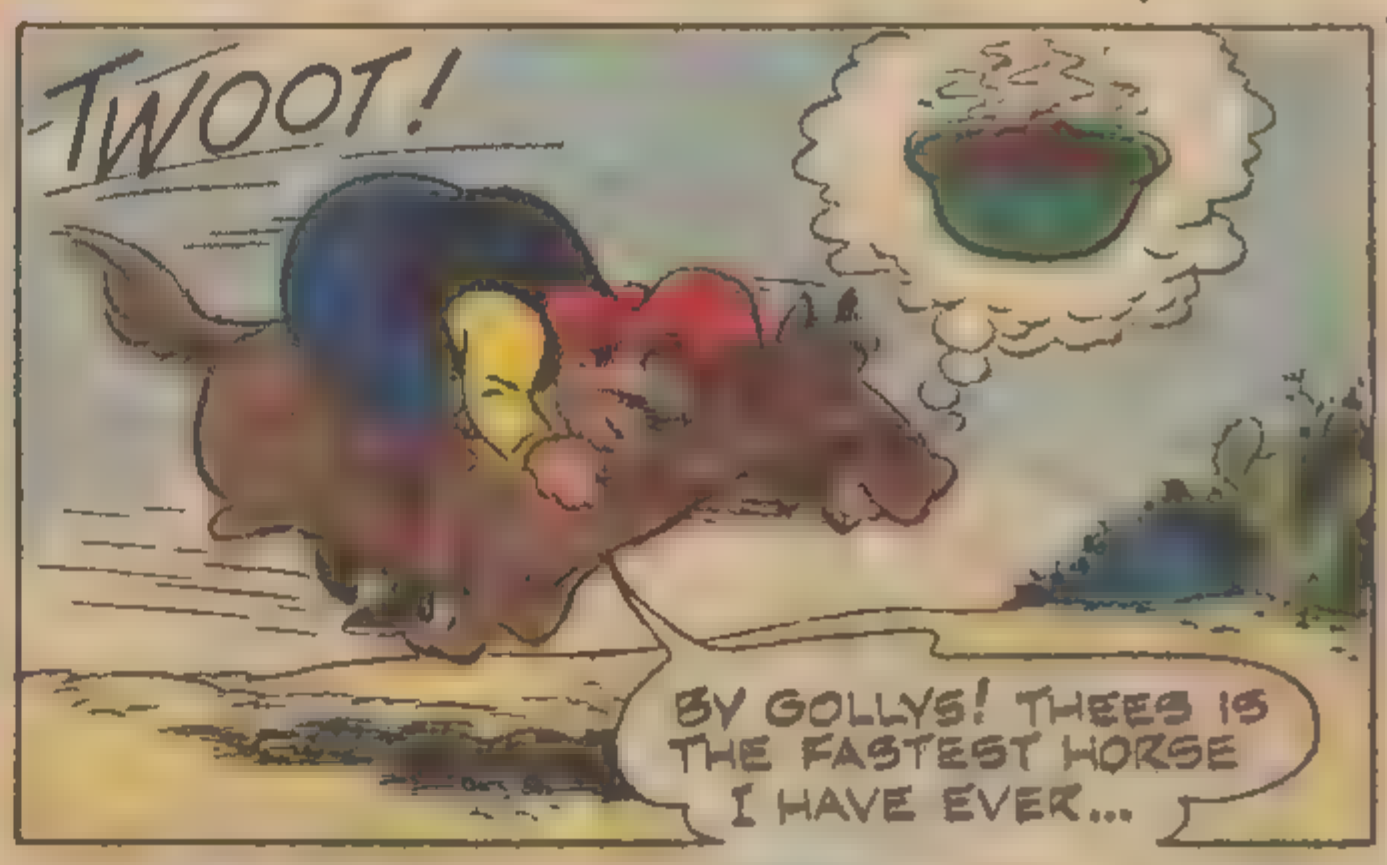

COME, LEETLE BURRO... WE HAVE GOT PLACES TO GO!

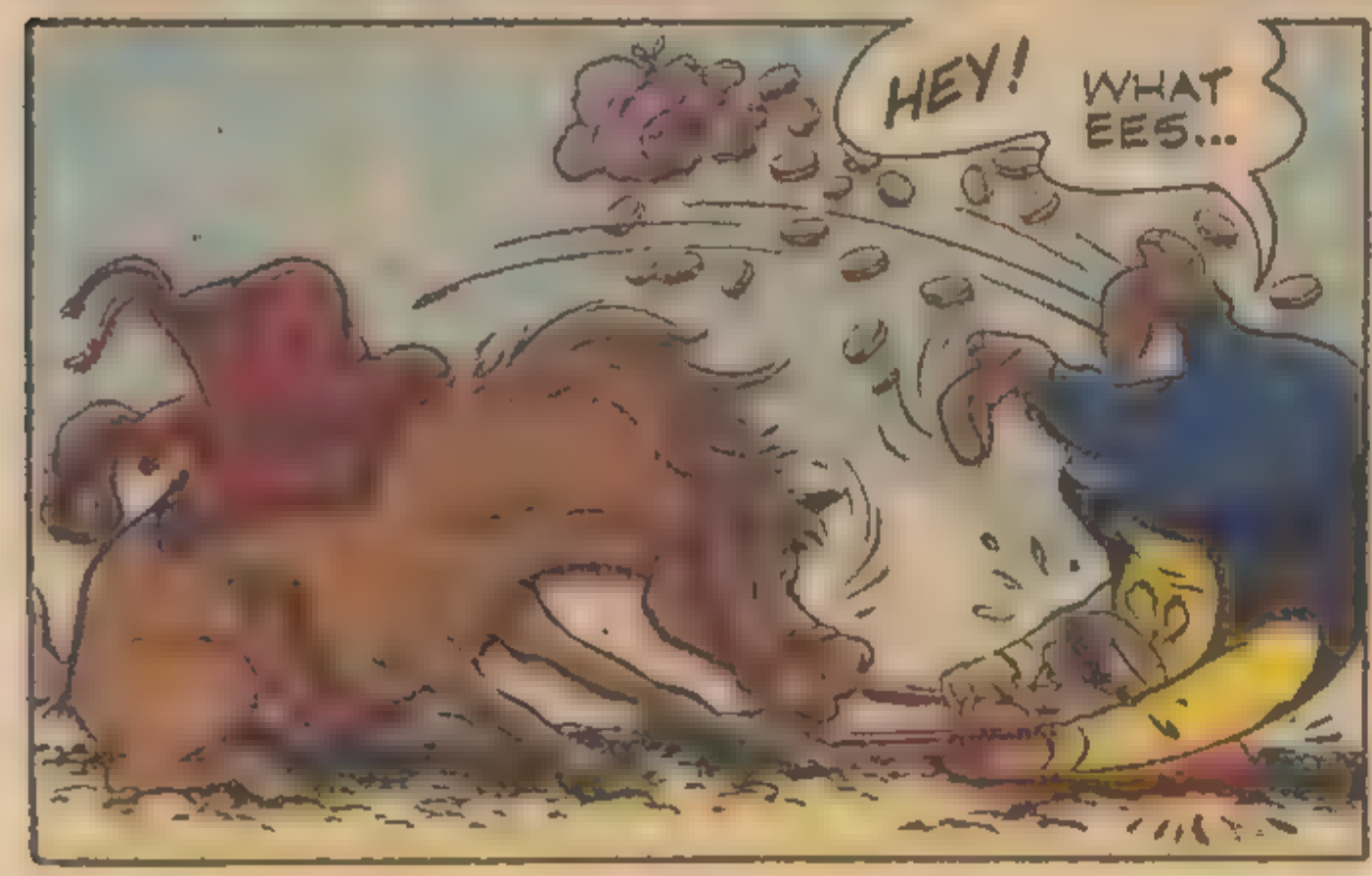
TACOS CITY CHILI WORKS
WAIT! WAIT FOR ME!
SOMEONE ELSE EES COMING LIKE THE WEEND!
EET IS LEETLE PANCHO!

PANCHO! I TOLD YOU THEES JOB WAS NOT FOR KEEDS!
I KNOW IT, PAPACITO...

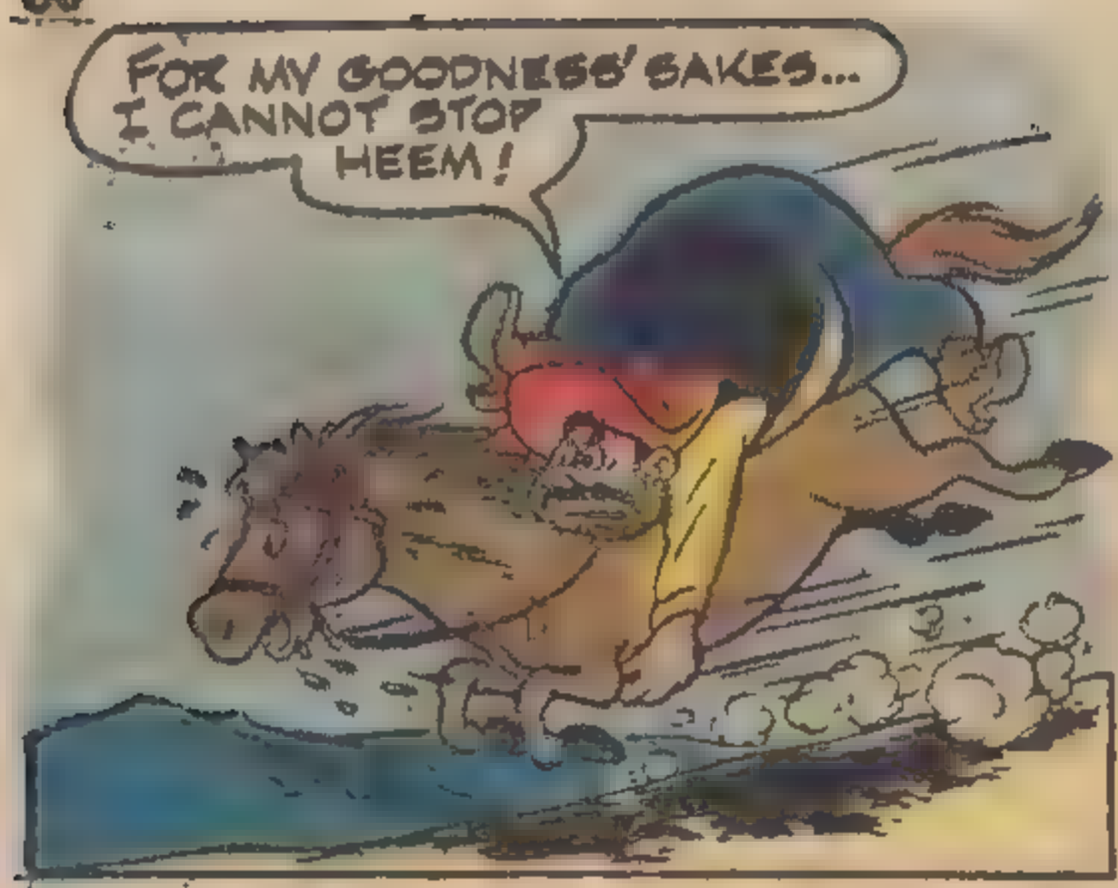
AND THEES IS KEED STUFF... BUT I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO PULL THE WEESLE AT THE CHILI WORKS!
N-NO! NO... WAIT!

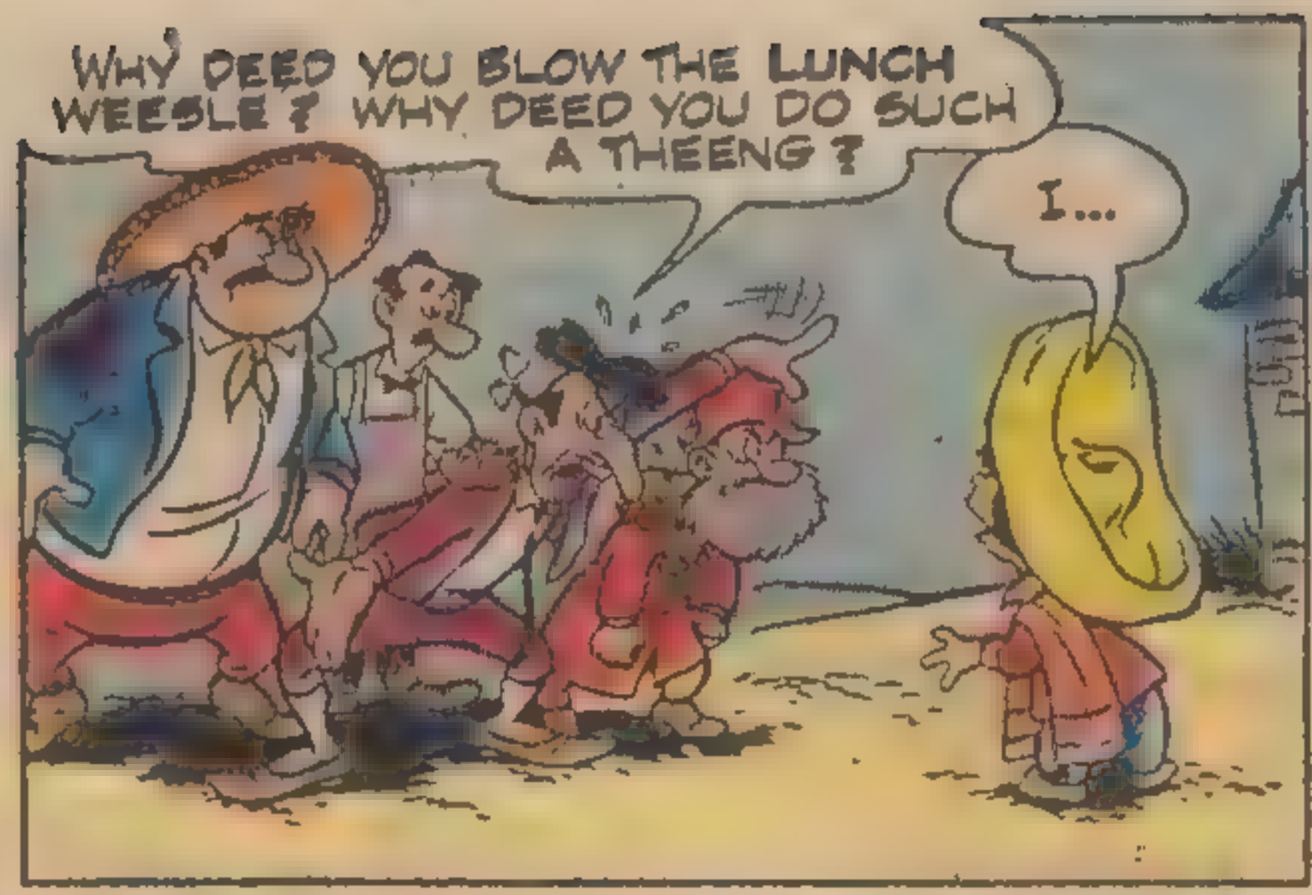
LIKE THIS!

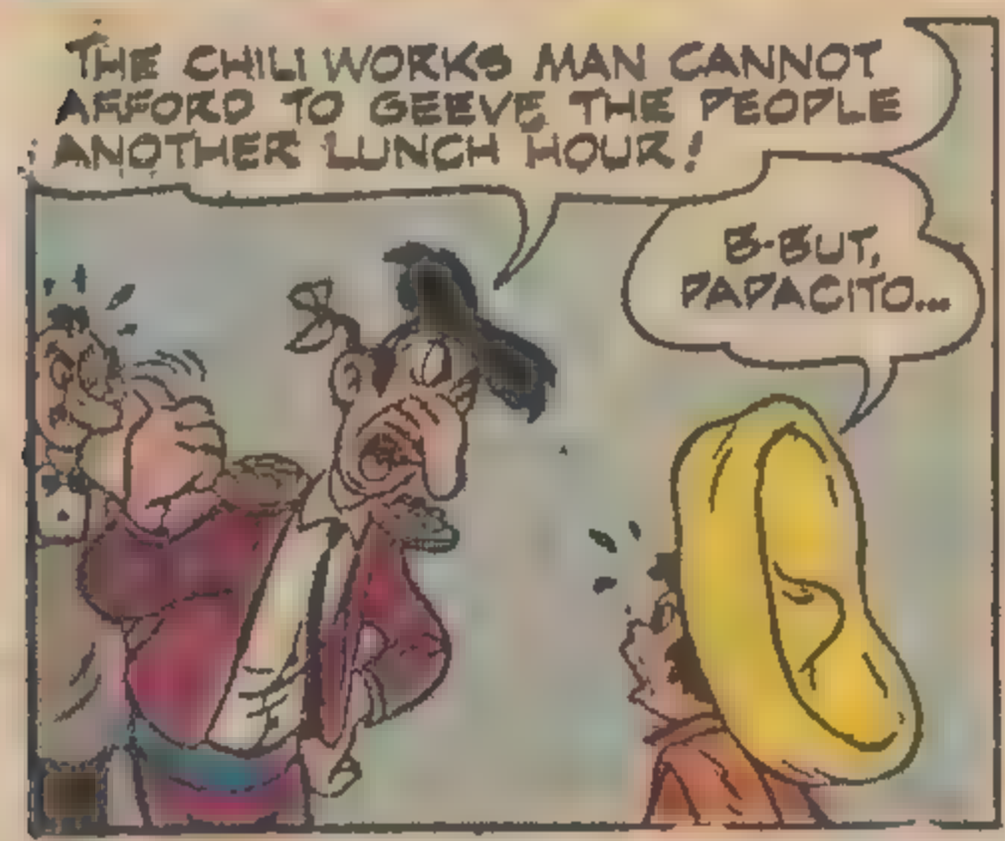

TWOOT!
BY GOLLYS! THEES IS THE FASTEST HORSE I HAVE EVER...

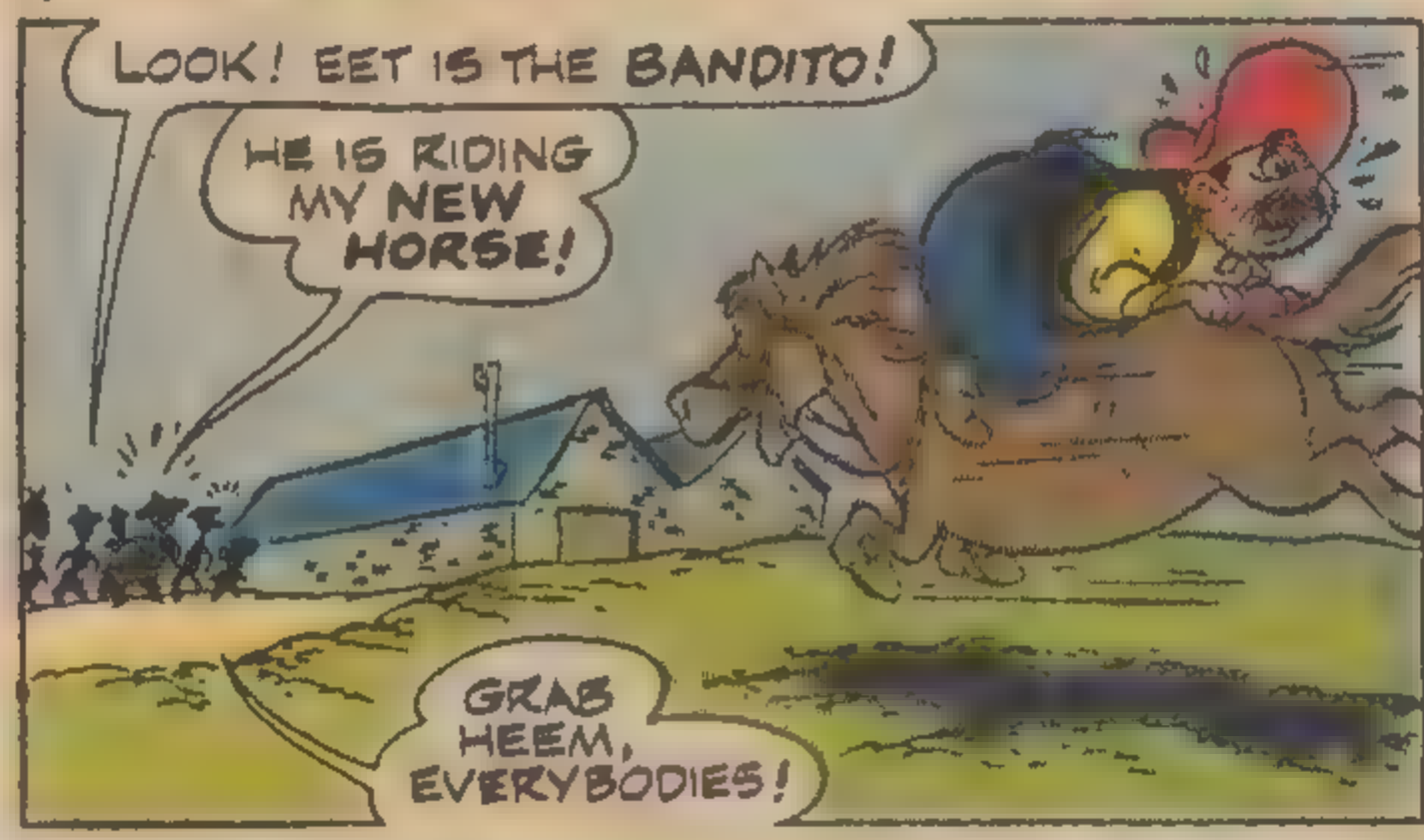

HEY! WHAT EES...

STOP EET! I WEESH TO GO THEES WAY!









BREENG HEEM ANOTHER BOWL OF CHILI... I WEEL PAY FOR EET!

TACOS CITY CHILI WORKS

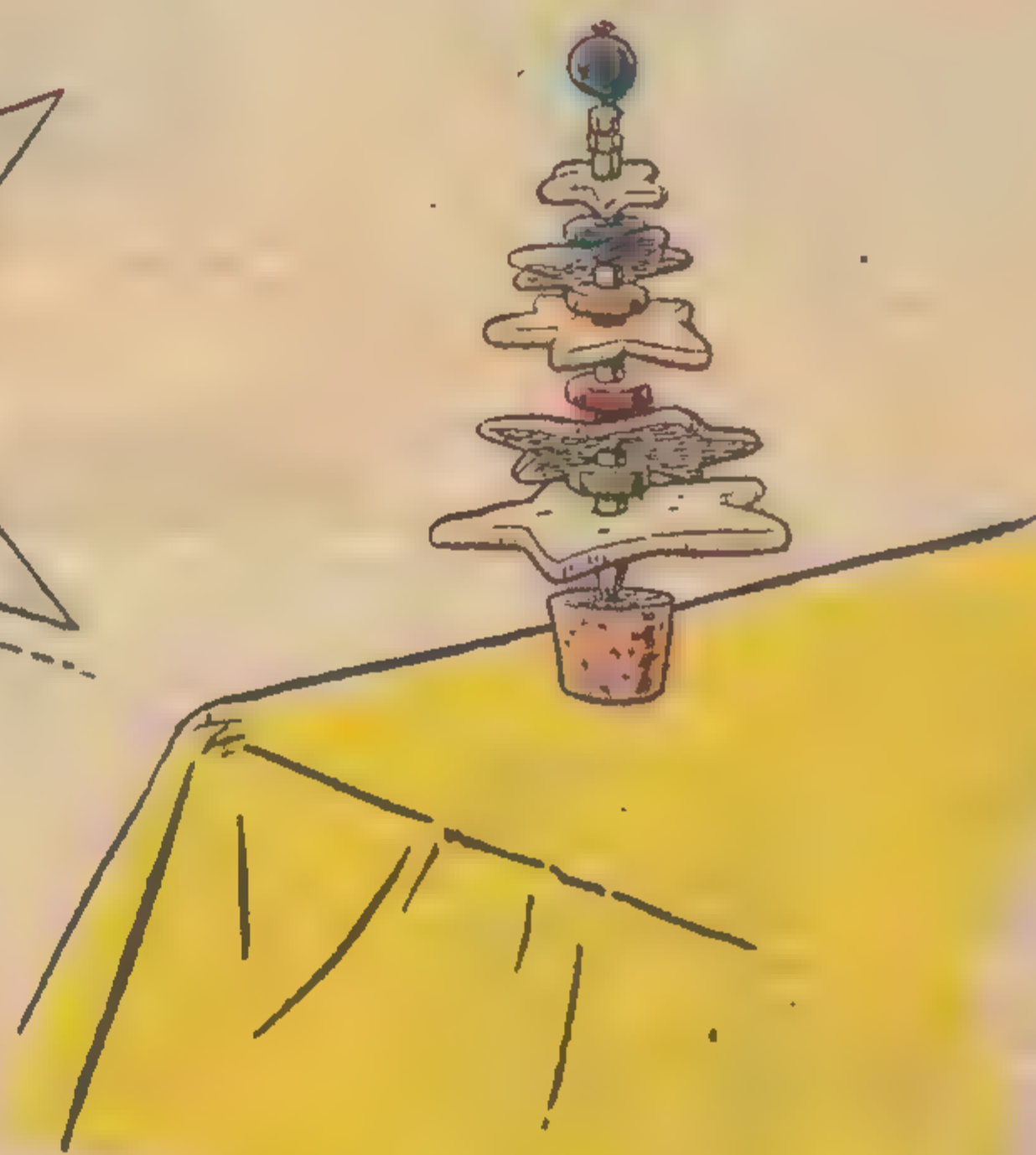
DO. YOU REMEMBER ME, SEÑOR? YOU SAID YOU WOULD NOT FORGET ME!

BAH!

FOLLOW THE STARS!

"Wish I may, wish I might...
Have the wish I wish tonight!"

It's fun to guess what others are secretly wishing for. One person is IT and the others take turns asking questions, trying to guess just what IT wants most. Each question must be answered by "yes" or "no." If the answer is "yes," one may continue his questions for five times. As soon as the answer is "no," the next person takes his turn at solving the mystery. The person guessing the wish becomes IT and wishes on a Lucky Star!



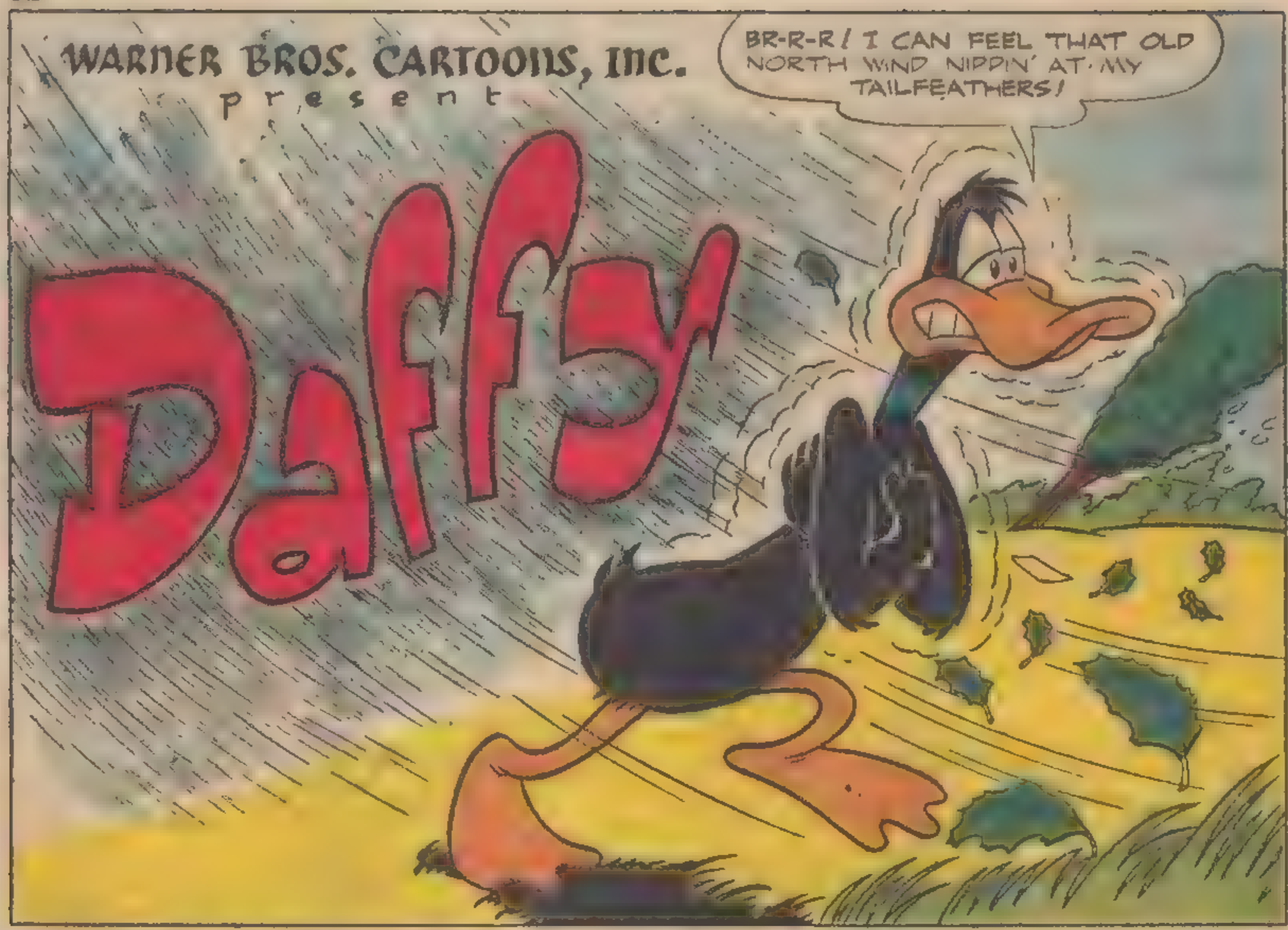
"With this star, I thee make
A tree from cookies you can bake!"

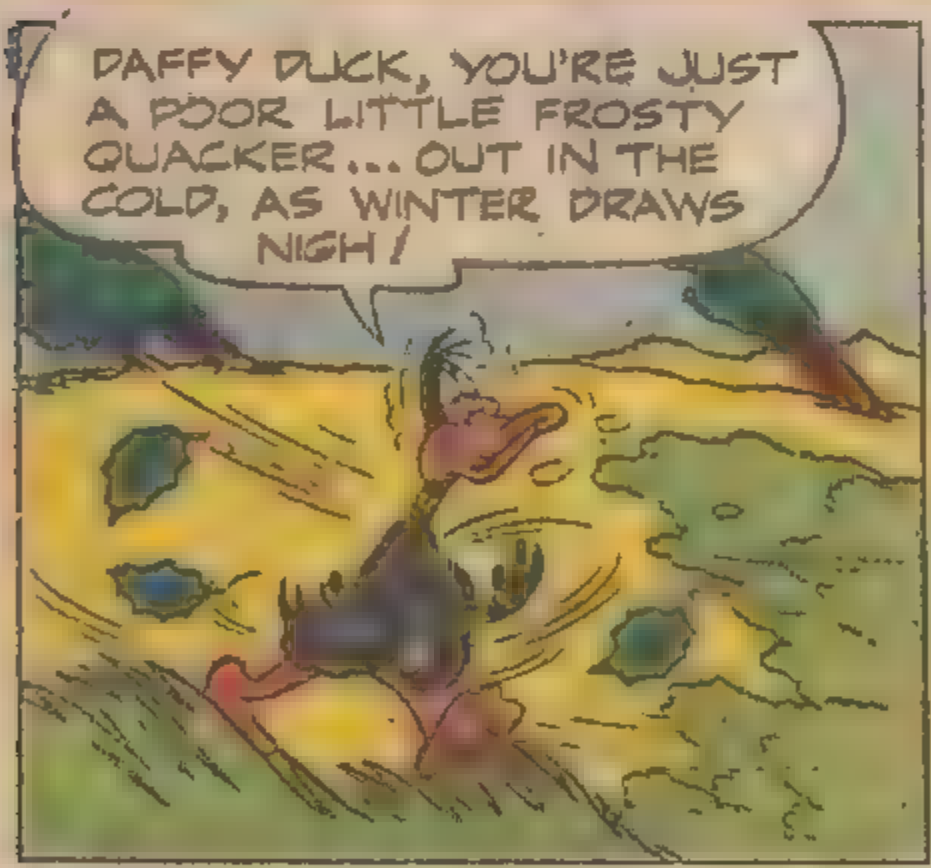
A Christmas tree can be fashioned from a cork, a lollipop stick, Lifesavers, and star-shaped cookies!

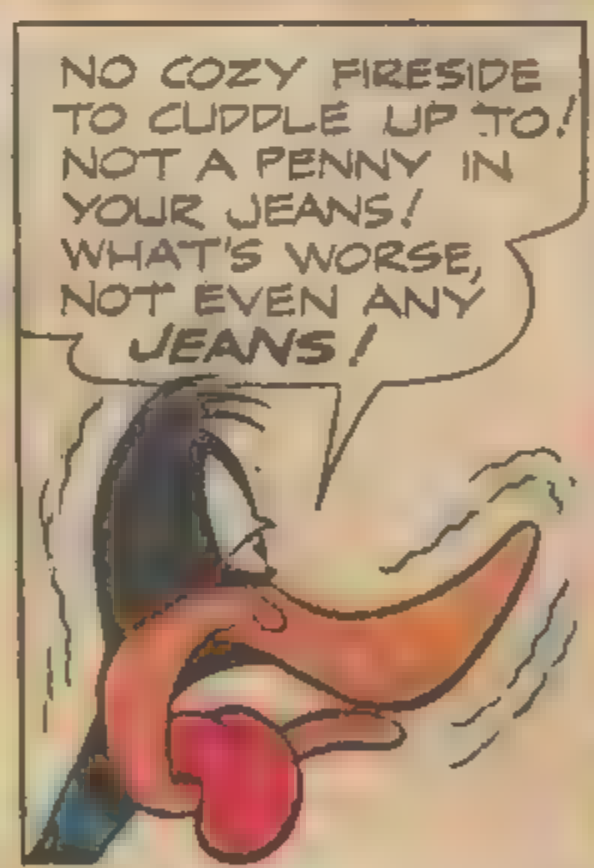
To make the tree, you will need six different-sized cookie stars. Using the basic star pattern on the left, draw larger or smaller stars for cardboard patterns, by simply increasing or decreasing the outline ¼ inch. Be sure to cut out the hole in the middle.

When the patterns are finished, cut out two of each size from Mother's favorite cookie mix, rolling the dough rather thick. After the cookies are baked and cooled, outline the stars with colored icing, if you wish.

To build the tree, plunge a lollipop stick into the cork. Slip the largest cookie on the stick and let it rest on the cork at the bottom. Next, slip on a Lifesaver, and then, the other largest cookie. Continue alternating Lifesavers and cookies, making sure that the cookies graduate in size, from the bottom to the top. (See illustration.) Turn each star so the points are not the same to give a tree-like effect. For a special touch, a tiny favorite ornament can be attached to the stick at the tiptop of the tree.


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Daffy
BR-R-R! I CAN FEEL THAT OLD NORTH WIND NIPPIN' AT MY TAILFEATHERS!


DAFFY DUCK, YOU'RE JUST A POOR LITTLE FROSTY QUACKER... OUT IN THE COLD, AS WINTER DRAWS NIGH!


NO COZY FIRESIDE TO CUDDLE UP TO! NOT A PENNY IN YOUR JEANS! WHAT'S WORSE, NOT EVEN ANY JEANS!

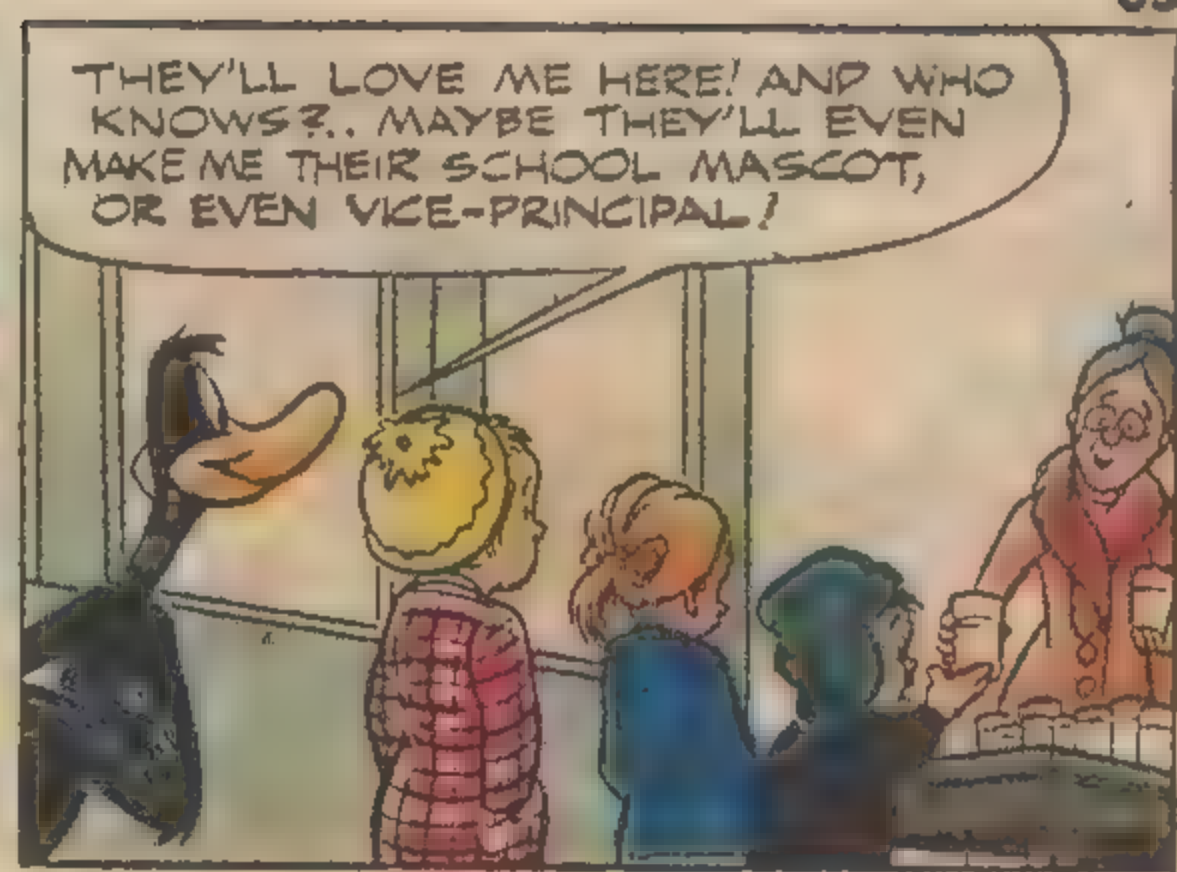
BUT HARK! WHAT SIGHT THROUGH YONDER BREADLINE DO I SEE?

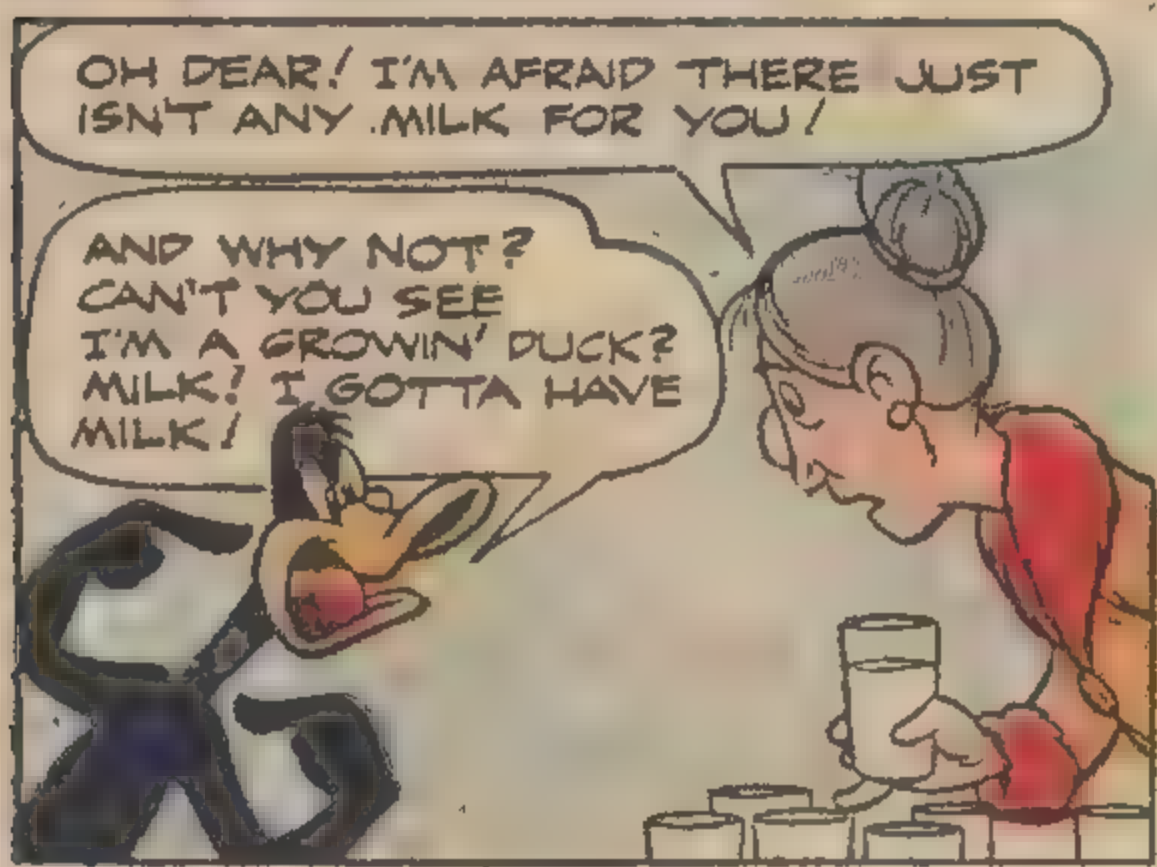
I'LL JUST JOIN UP AN' GET MYSELF A SNOOTFUL! WOO! WOO!

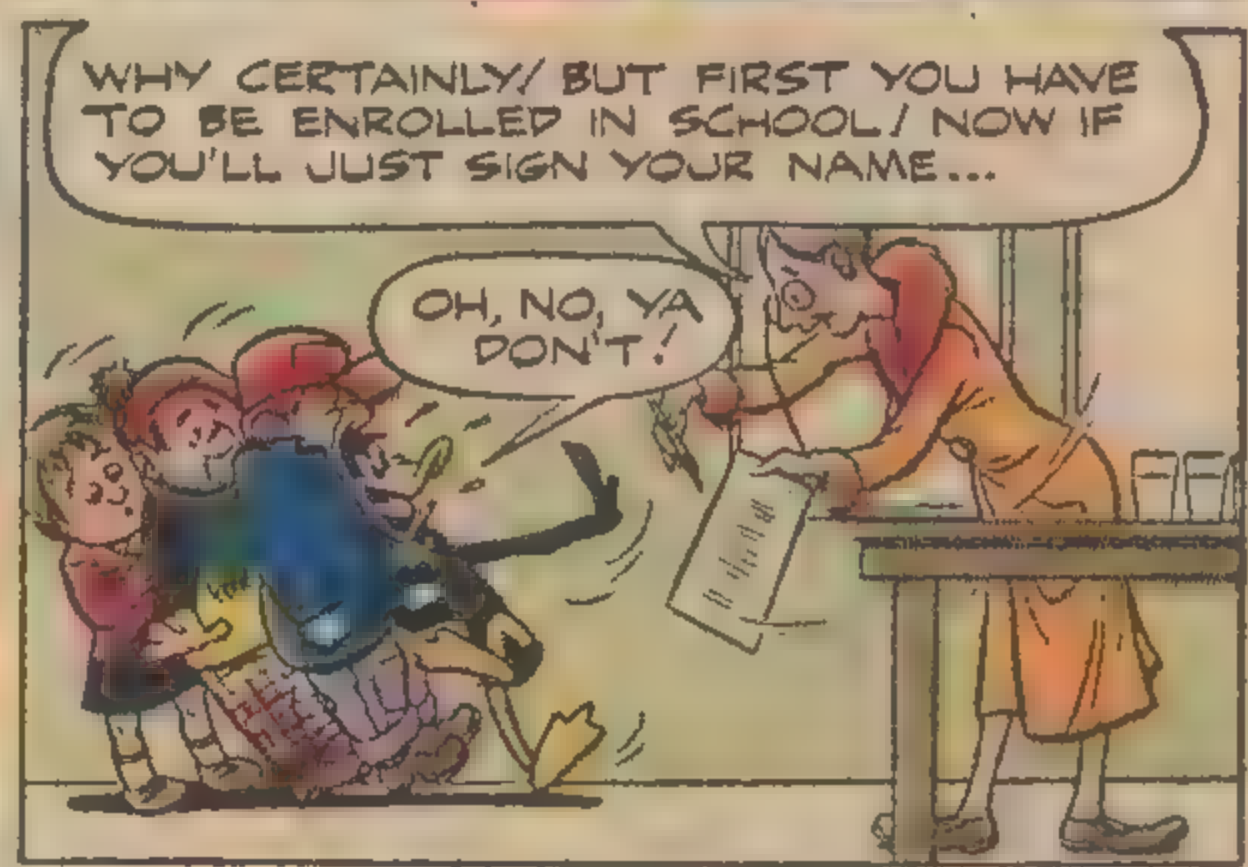
OUT, DUCK! THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE, BUT NOT YOUR KIND!
HUH?

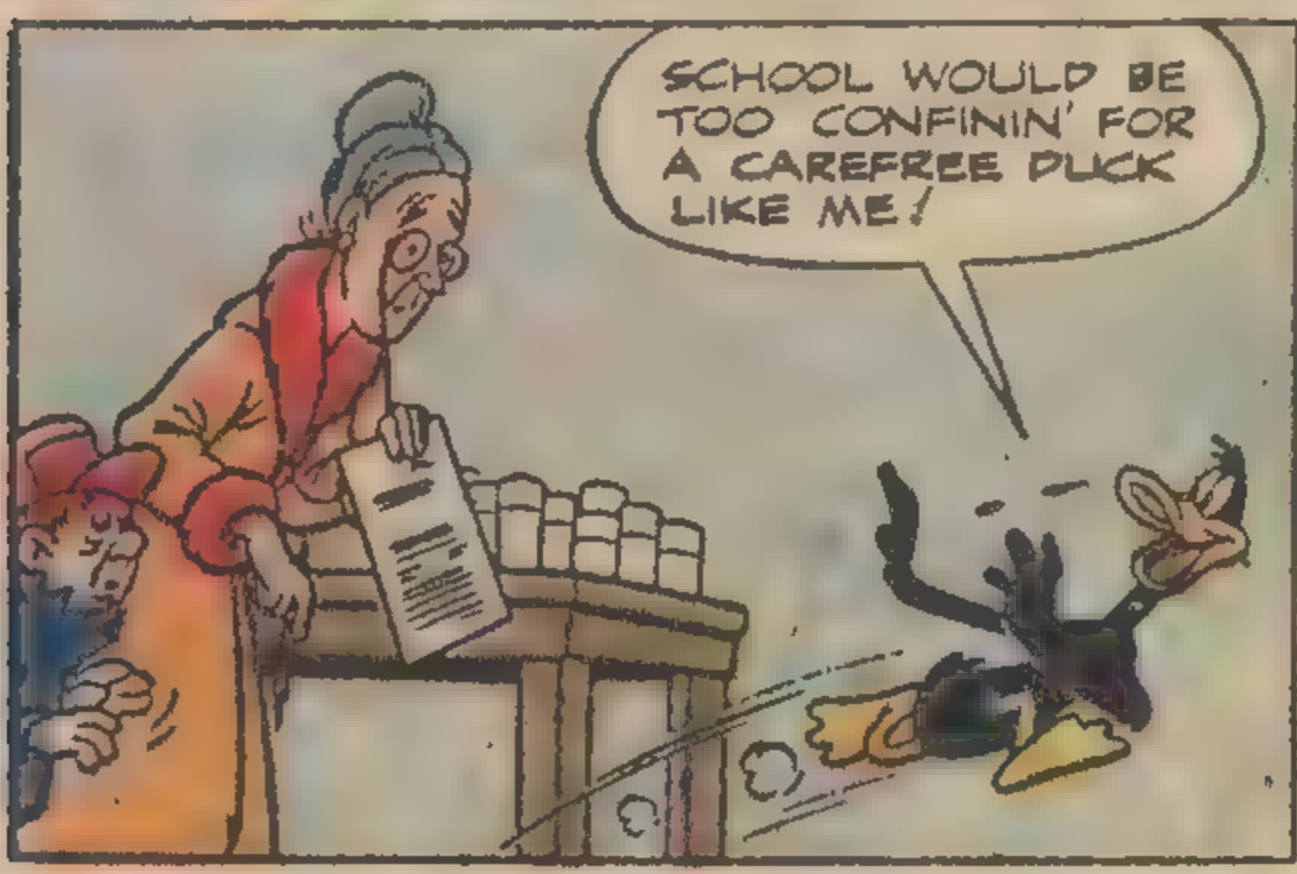
THIS SOUP LINE IS FOR MEN! SEE!
SO IT'S A PLOT TO MAKE US DUCKS EXTINCT, IS IT?
FREE SOUP FOR ALL POOR MEN

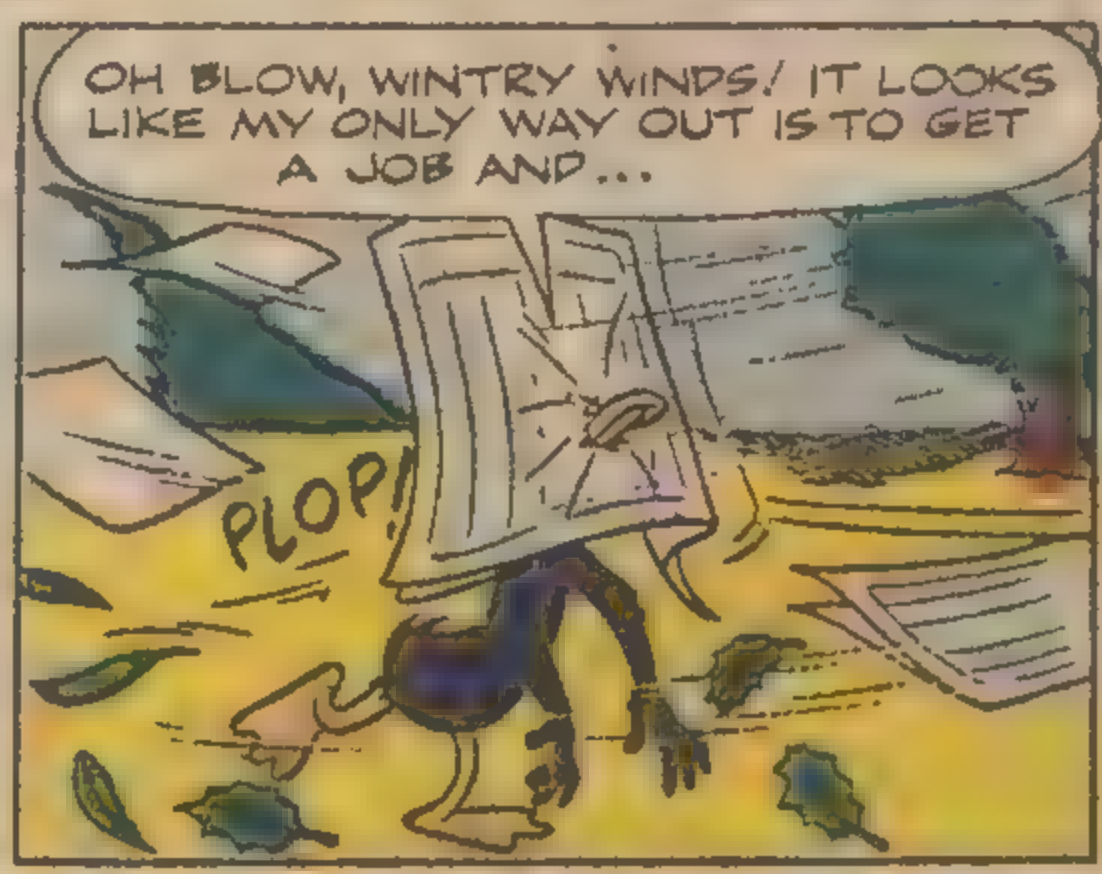
BUT WHAT CARE I? THERE'S MY KIND OF FOLKS/.. KIDDIES! AND THEY'RE ALL LINED UP FOR FREE MILK!

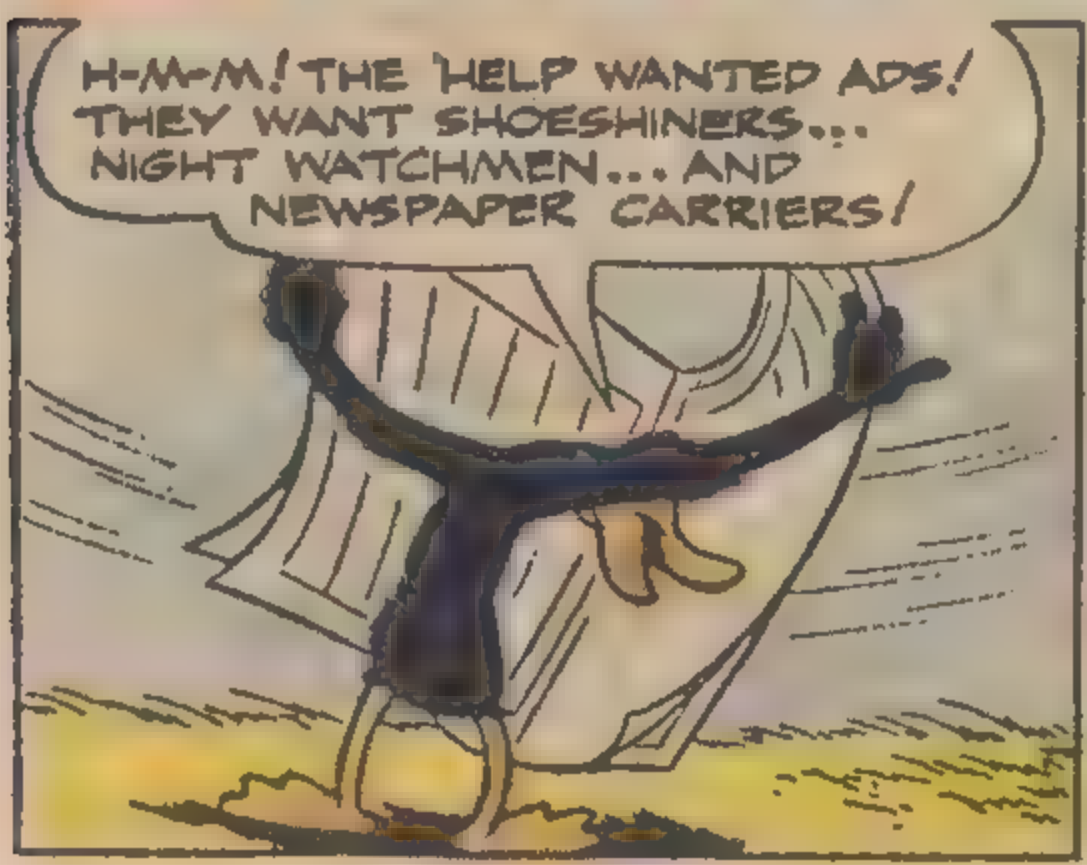

THEY'LL LOVE ME HERE! AND WHO KNOWS?.. MAYBE THEY'LL EVEN MAKE ME THEIR SCHOOL MASCOT, OR EVEN VICE-PRINCIPAL!

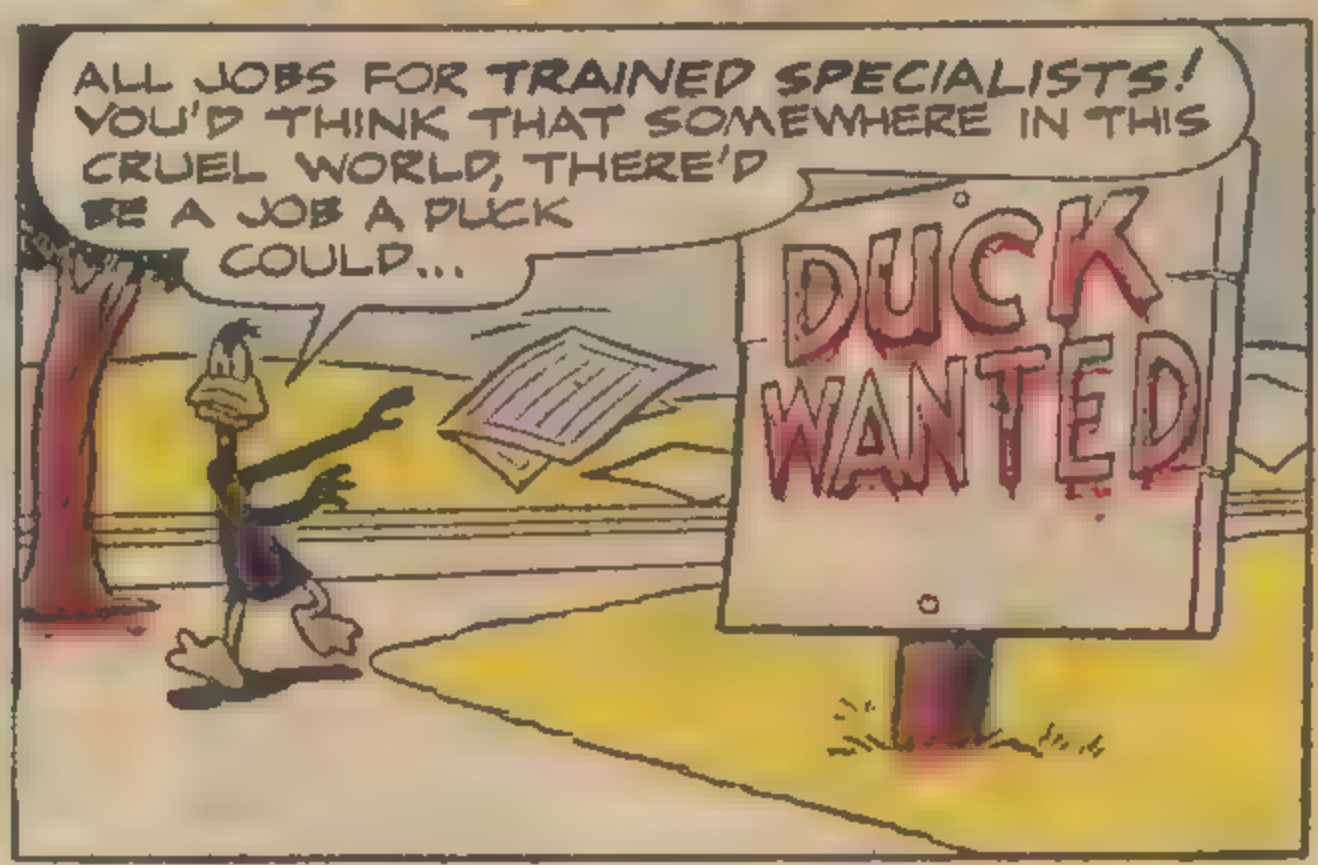

OH DEAR! I'M AFRAID THERE JUST ISN'T ANY MILK FOR YOU!
AND WHY NOT? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M A GROWIN' DUCK? MILK! I GOTTA HAVE MILK!


WHY CERTAINLY/ BUT FIRST YOU HAVE TO BE ENROLLED IN SCHOOL/ NOW IF YOU'LL JUST SIGN YOUR NAME...
OH, NO, YA DON'T!


SCHOOL WOULD BE TOO CONFININ' FOR A CAREFREE DUCK LIKE ME!


OH BLOW, WINTRY WINDS! IT LOOKS LIKE MY ONLY WAY OUT IS TO GET A JOB AND...
PLOP!

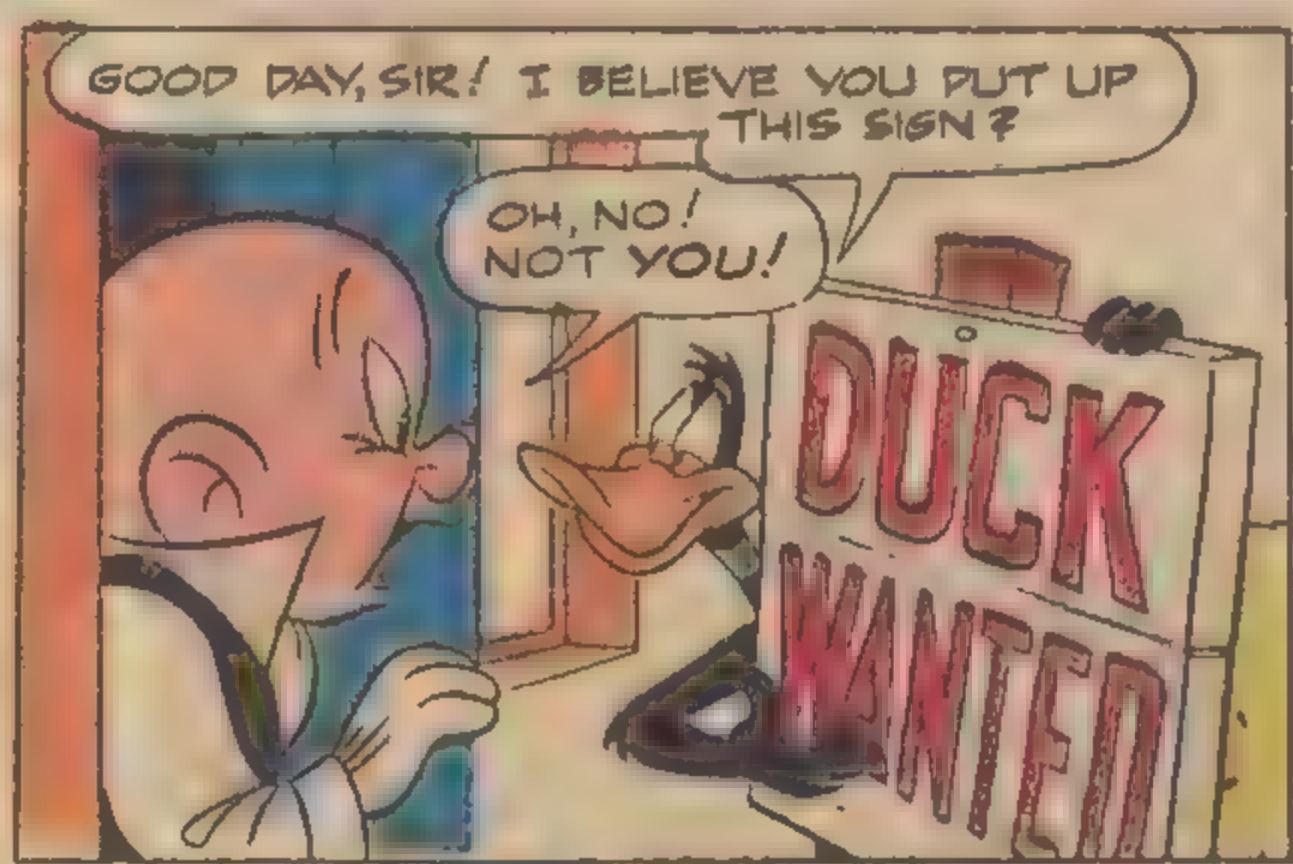

H-M-M! THE 'HELP WANTED ADS! THEY WANT SHOESHINERS... NIGHT WATCHMEN... AND NEWSPAPER CARRIERS!


ALL JOBS FOR TRAINED SPECIALISTS! YOU'D THINK THAT SOMEWHERE IN THIS CRUEL WORLD, THERE'D BE A JOB A DUCK COULD...
DUCK WANTED

WHOOPS! WHAT'S THIS I SPY?.. DUCK WANTED? SOUNDS ALMOST TOO GOODY TO BE TRUEY!
DUCK WANTED

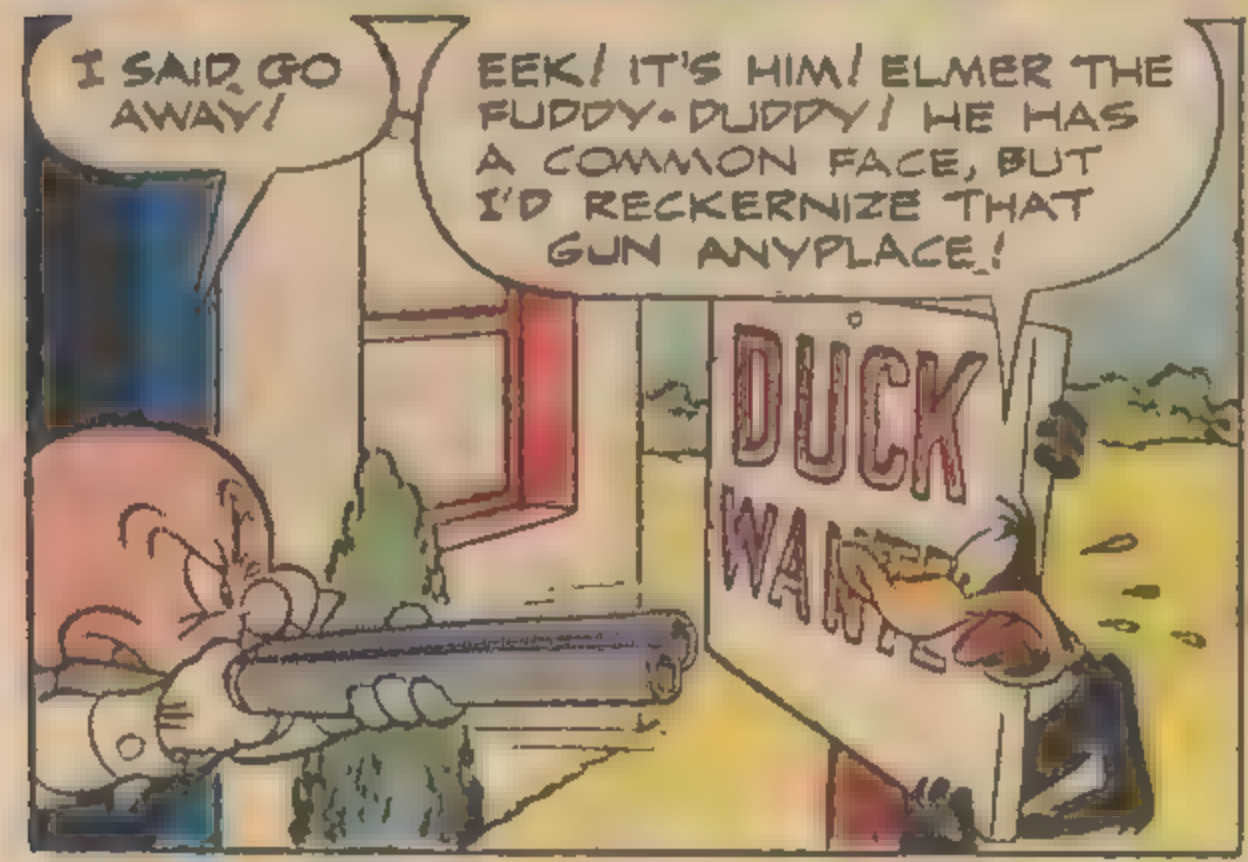
YIPPEE! MY FROSTBIT DAYS ARE OVER!
DUCK WANTED

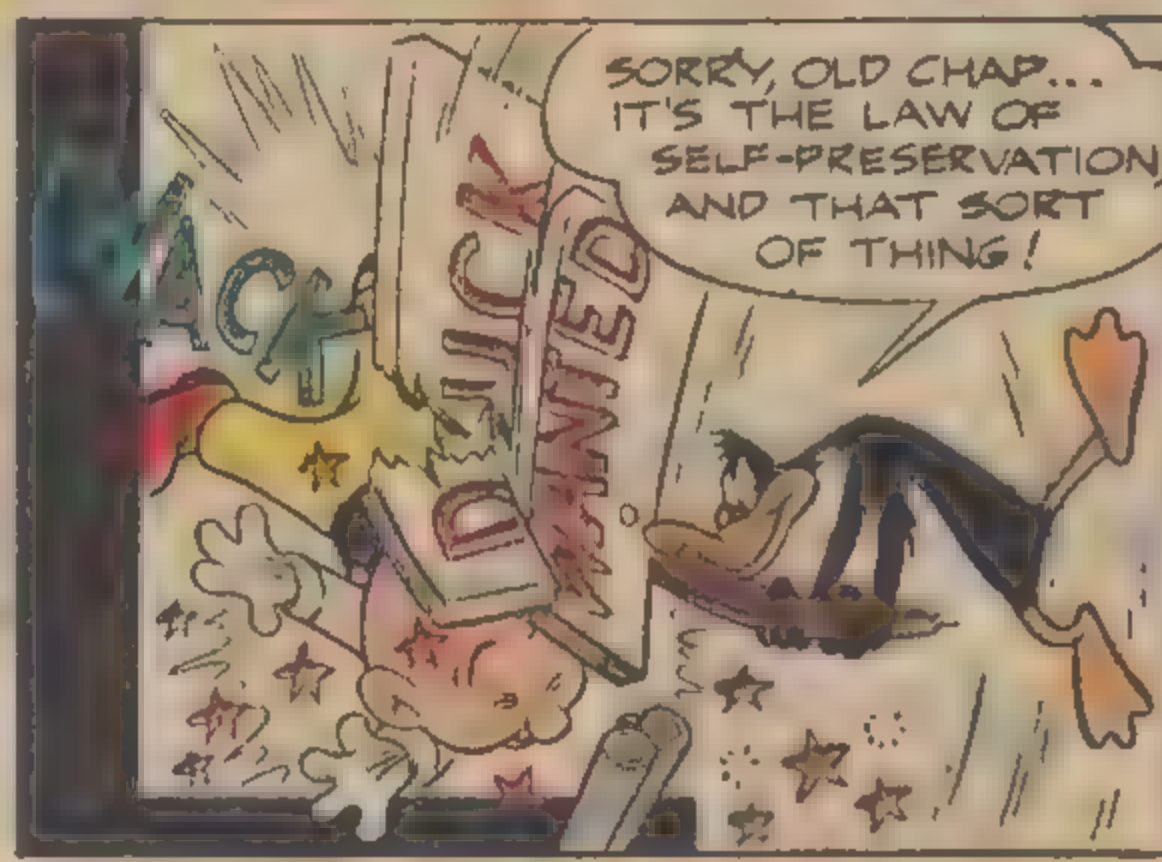
IT'S SO COLD THEY PROBABLY WANTA PUT ME IN CHARGE OF GOOSE PIMPLES AN' DUCK BUMPS! WHAT A SNAP! A COLD SNAP, THAT IS! HEH, HEH!
R-R-R-
DUCK WANTED

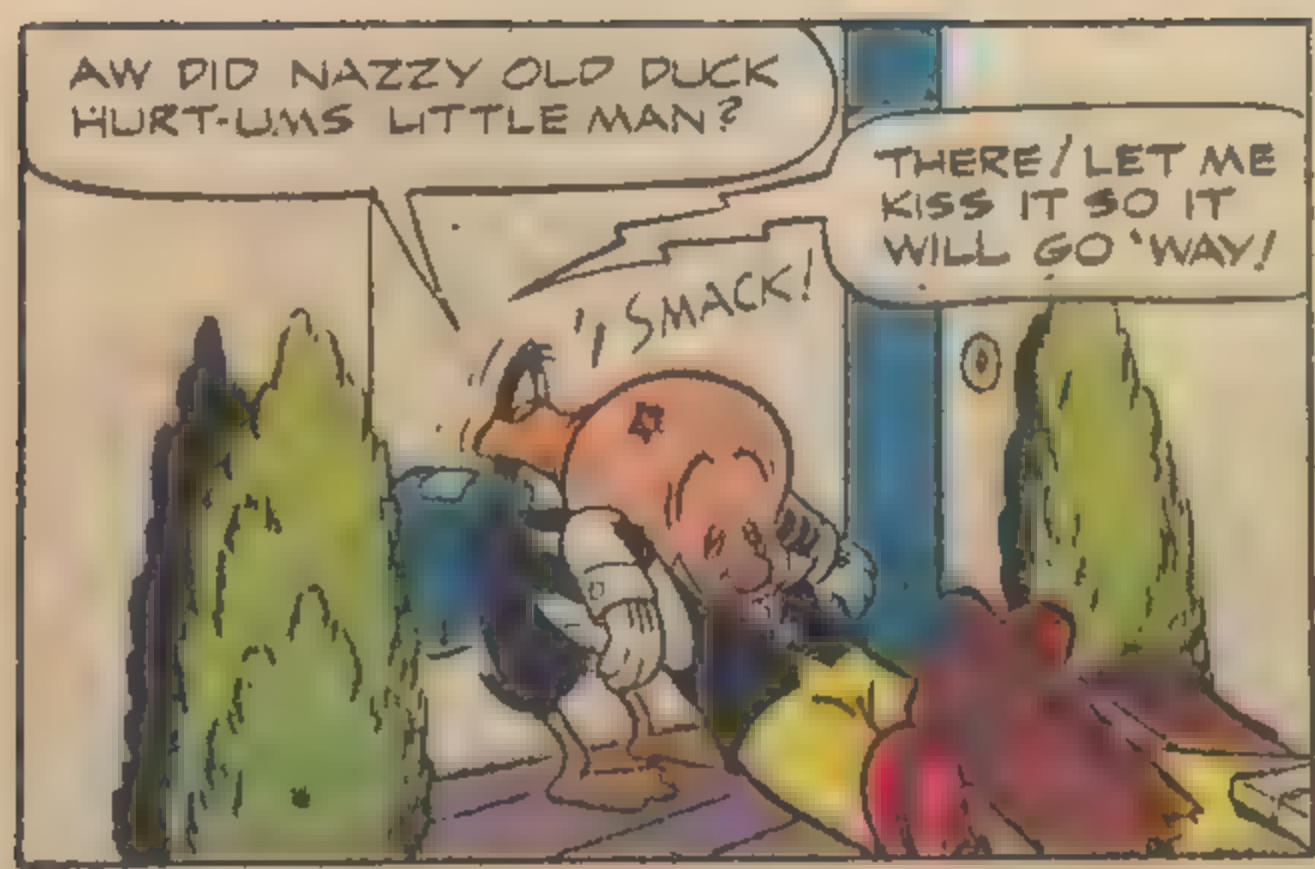

GOOD DAY, SIR! I BELIEVE YOU PUT UP THIS SIGN?
OH, NO! NOT YOU!
DUCK WANTED

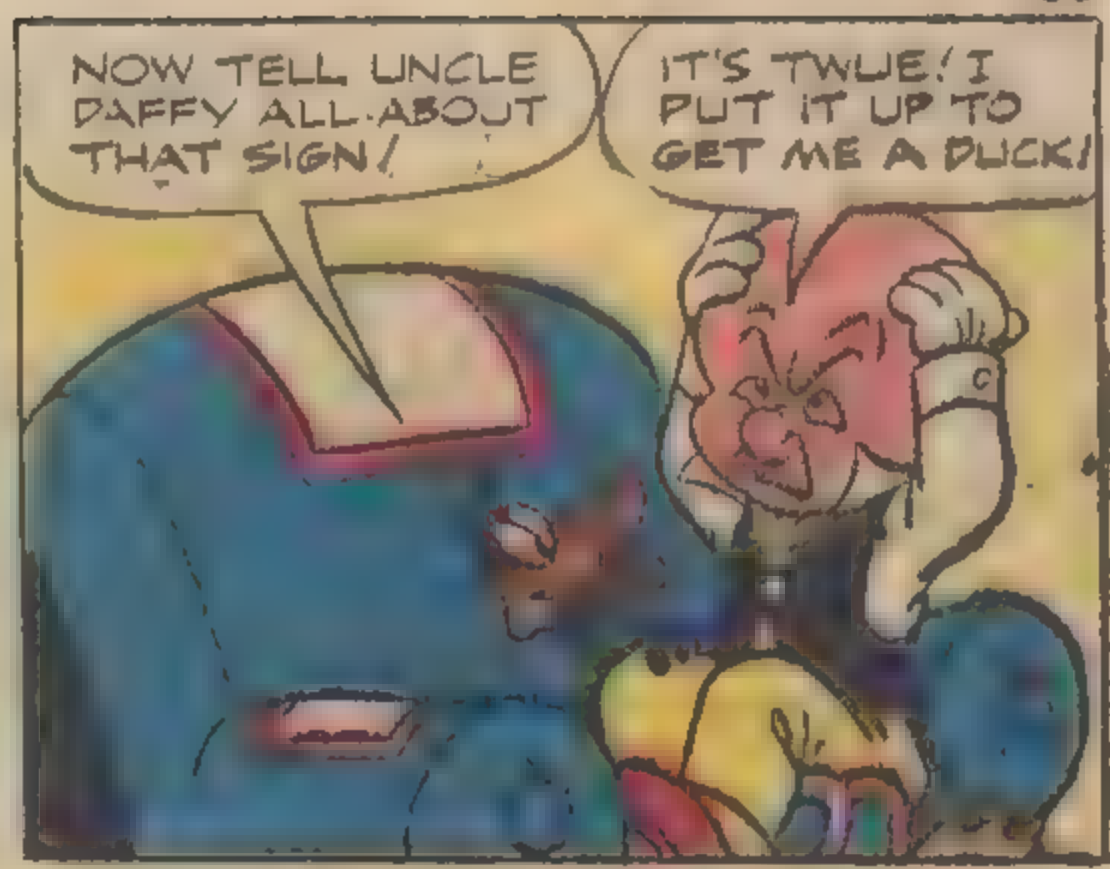
GO AWAY!
HM-M-M! I GUESS I SHOULDA ASKED FOR THE LADY OF THE HOUSE!

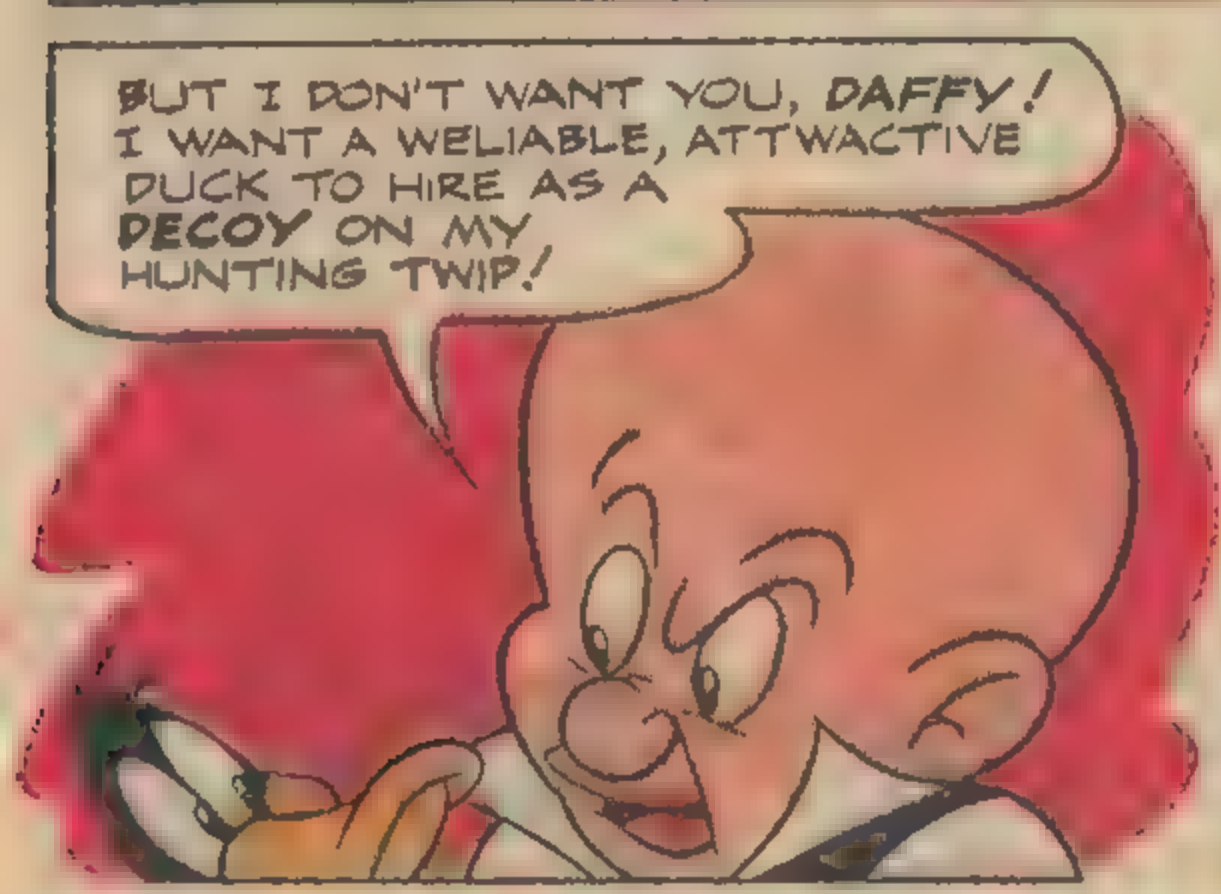
Y'KNOW, THIS GUY GREATLY RESEMBLES A CERTAIN FUDD I ONCE KNEW... HE, TOO, WAS LOCO, BUT LOVABLE!
R-R-R-R

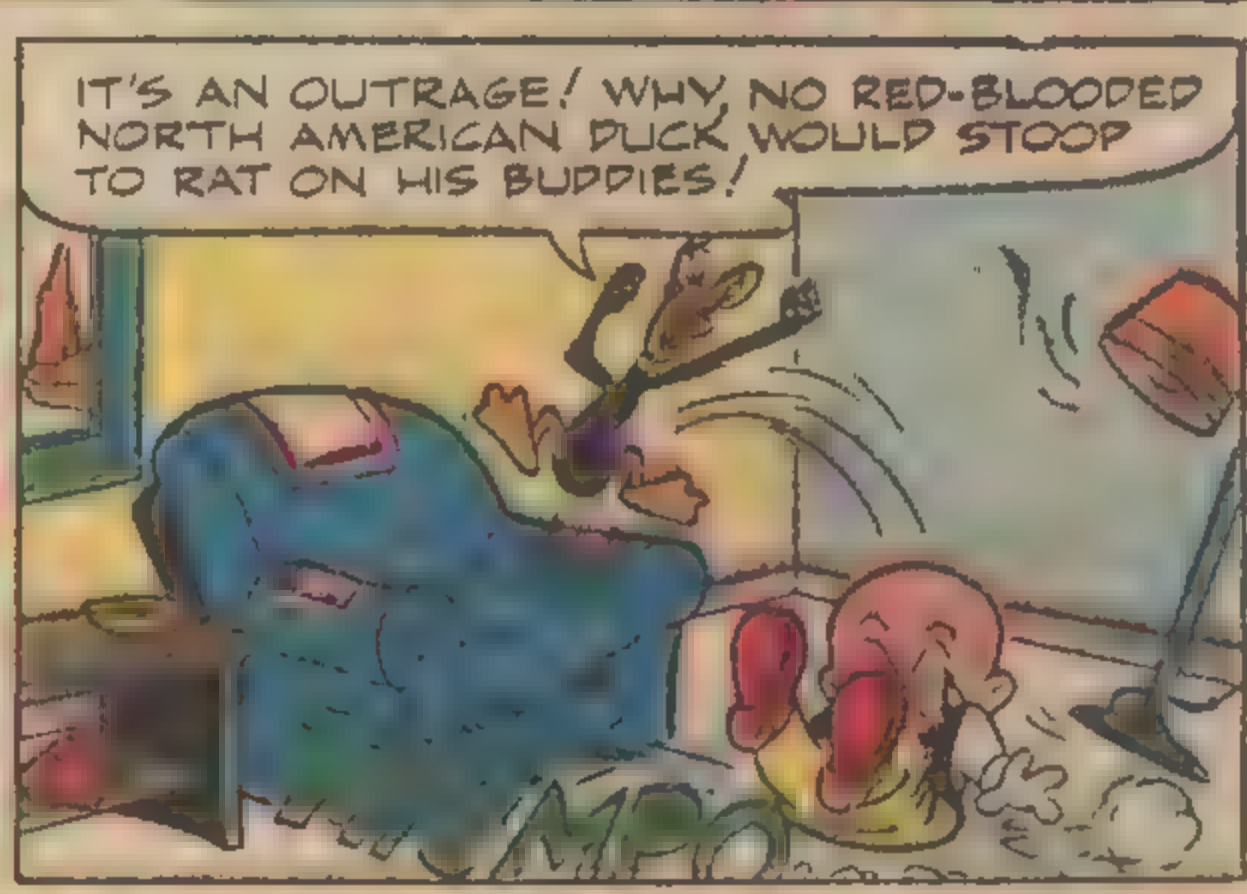

I SAID GO AWAY!
EEK! IT'S HIM! ELMER THE FUDDY-DUDDY! HE HAS A COMMON FACE, BUT I'D RECKERNIZE THAT GUN ANYPLACE!
DUCK


SORRY, OLD CHAP... IT'S THE LAW OF SELF-PRESERVATION AND THAT SORT OF THING!
DUCK WANTED


AW DID NAZZY OLD DUCK HURT-UMS LITTLE MAN?
SMACK!
THERE! LET ME KISS IT SO IT WILL GO 'WAY!


NOW TELL UNCLE DAFFY ALL ABOUT THAT SIGN!
IT'S TWUE! I PUT IT UP TO GET ME A DUCK!

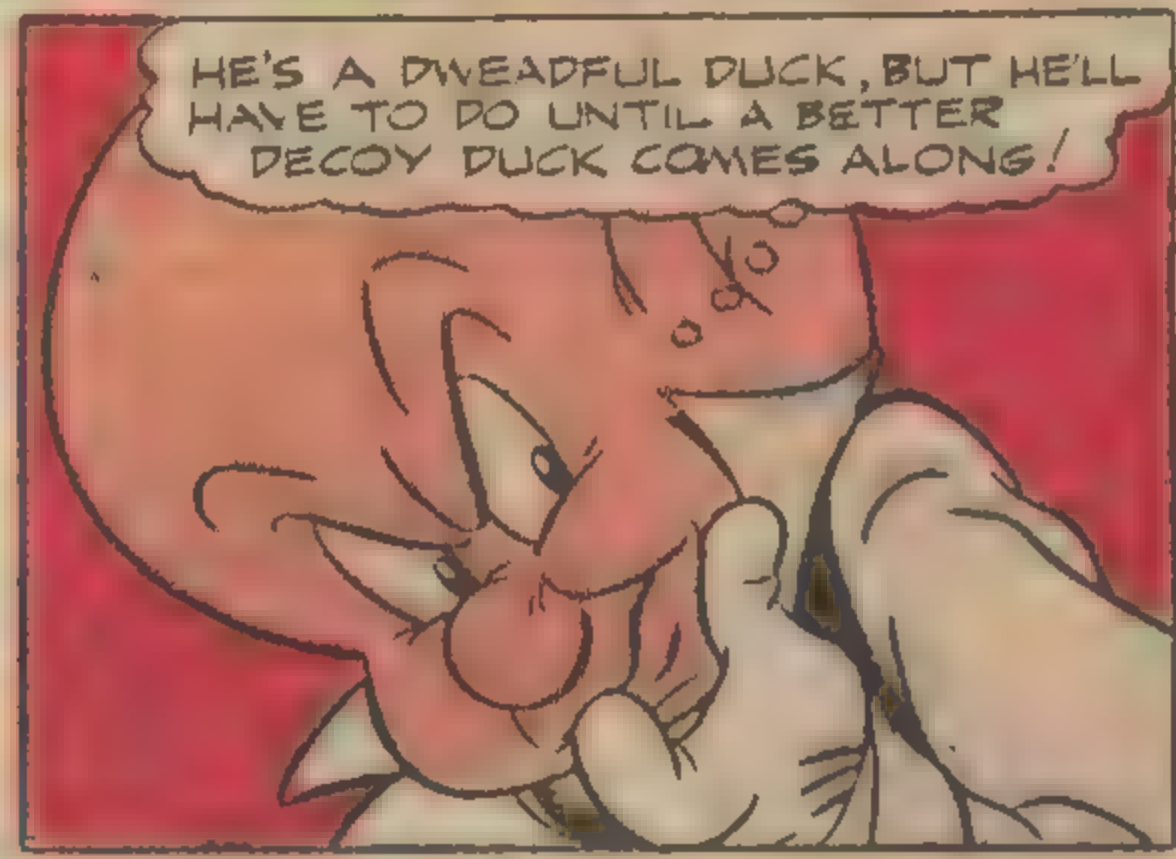

BUT I DON'T WANT YOU, DAFFY! I WANT A WELIABLE, ATTWACTIVE DUCK TO HIRE AS A DECOY ON MY HUNTING TWIP!

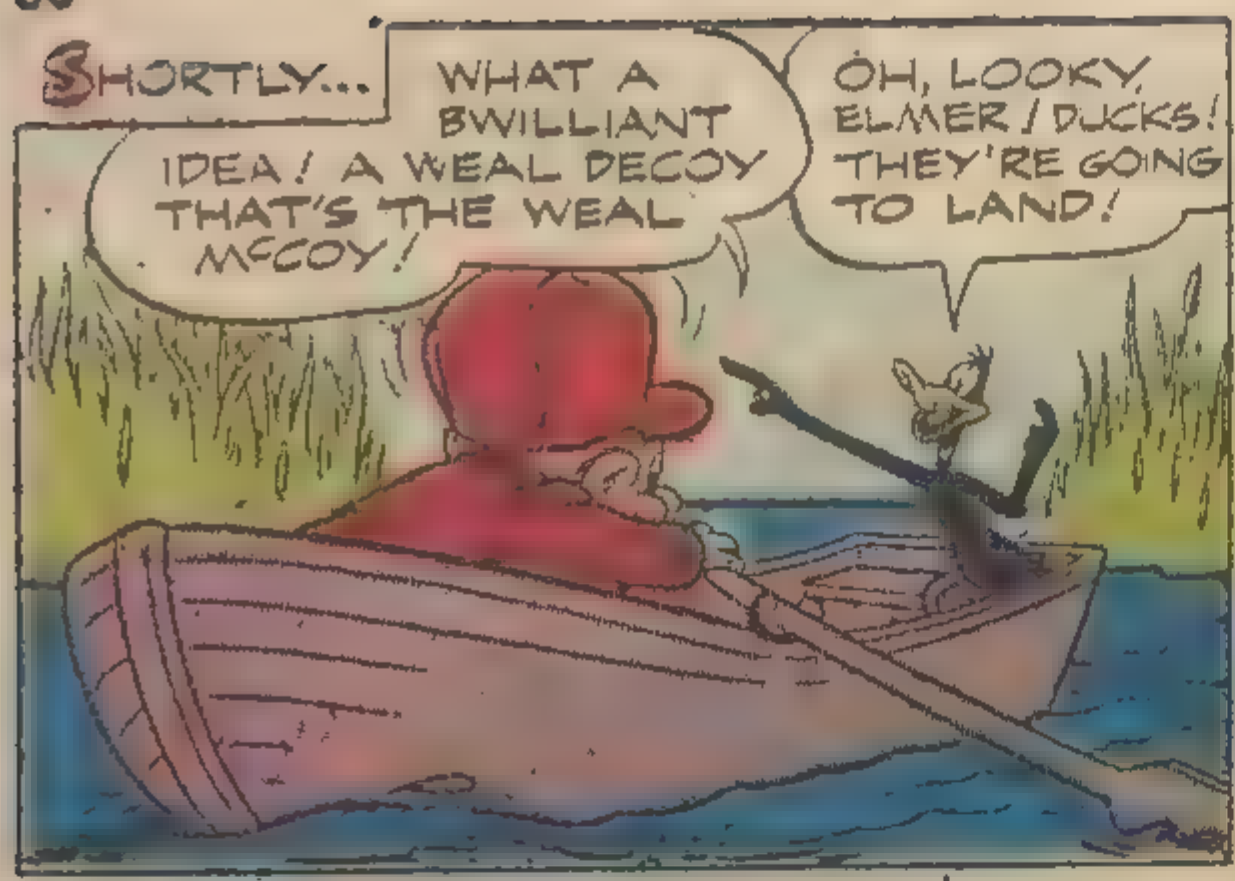

IT'S AN OUTRAGE! WHY, NO RED-BLOODED NORTH AMERICAN DUCK WOULD STOOP TO RAT ON HIS BUDDIES!

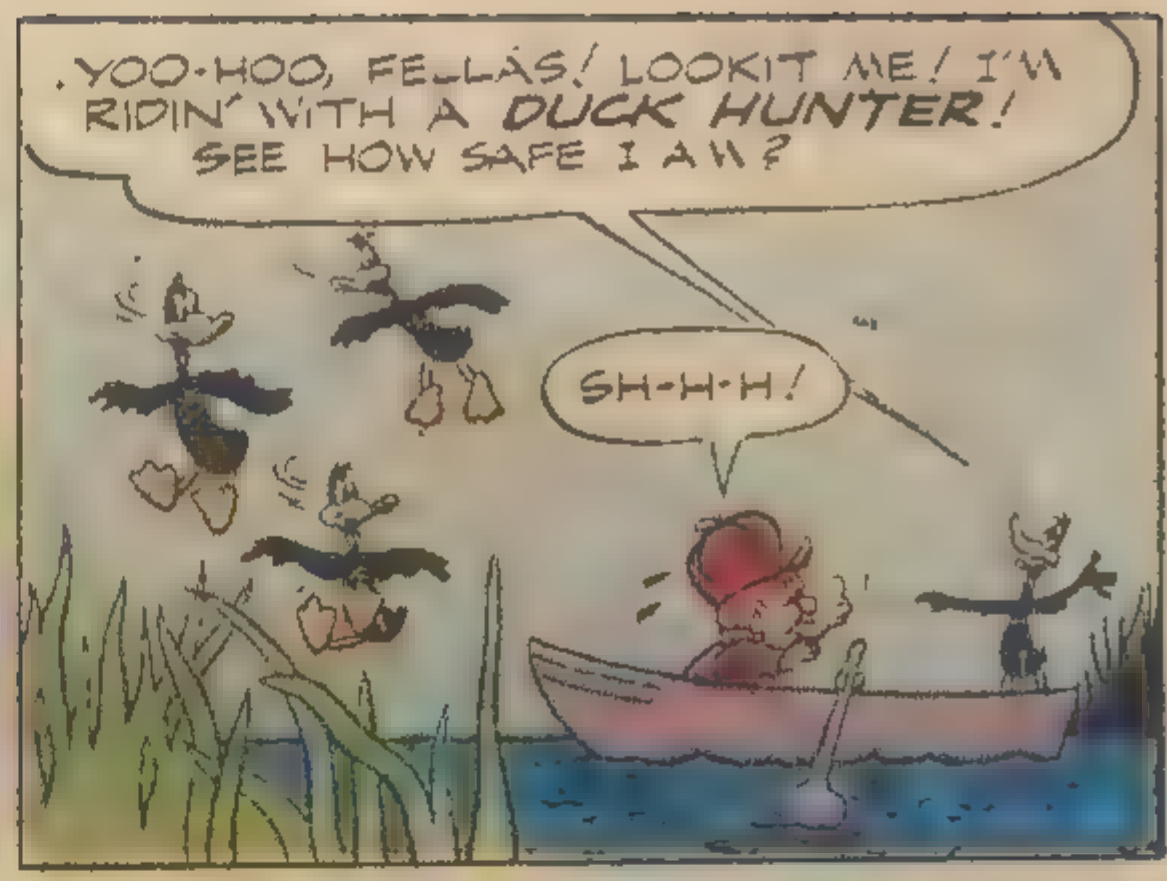
A DUCK WHO WANTS TO GET AHEAD BY USING HIS BWAINS, YES! BUT NOT YOU, CWACKPOT! SO GO!
HMMM... I SORTA HATE TO GIVE UP A COZY LAYOUT LIKE THIS!

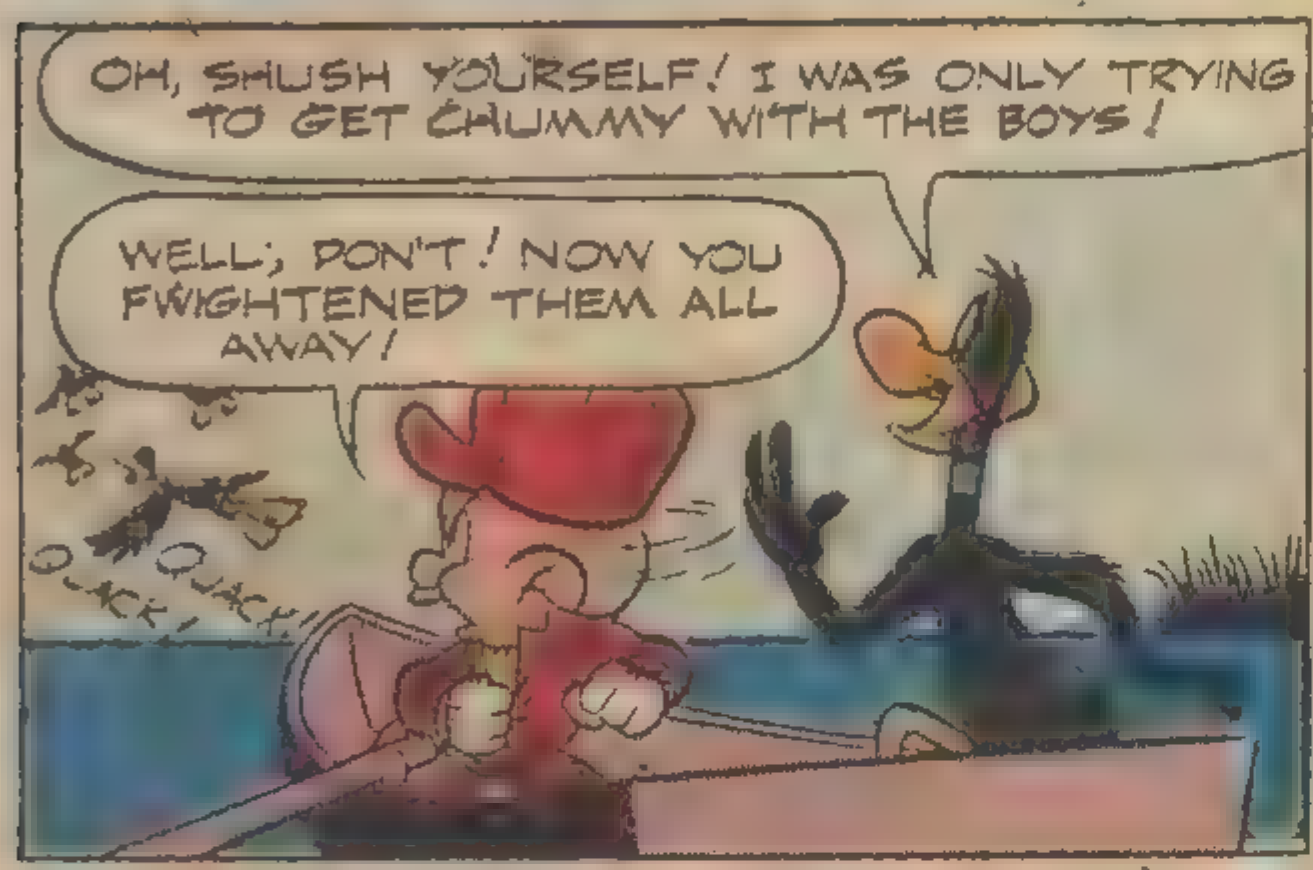
MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A DEAL, ELMER! WHY SHOULD MY PRIDE STAND IN THE WAY OF YOUR SPORTIN' FUN?
SPOKEN LIKE A TWUE DECOY!

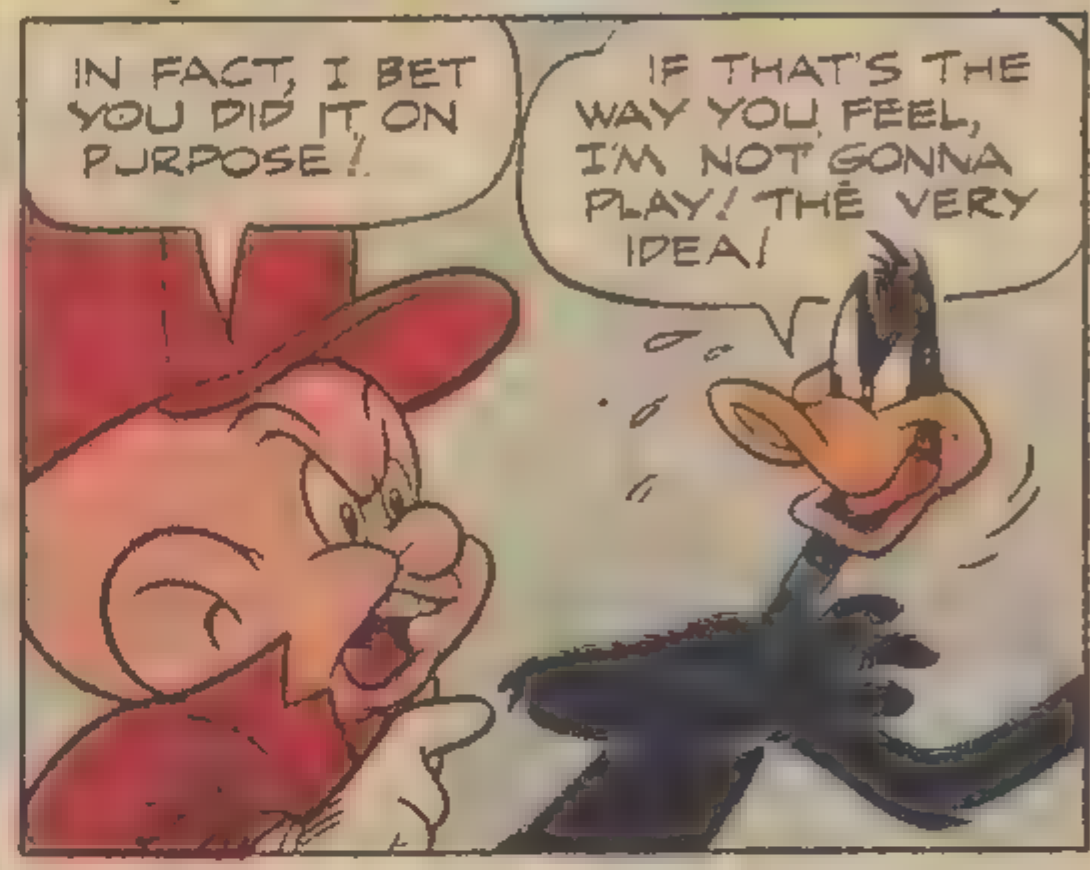
I CAN MAKE AN ALL-WINTER-LONG DEAL OUTA THIS... BUT FIRST, MY DUCKLY DUTY IS TO FLOP AS A DECOY!


HE'S A DWEADFUL DUCK, BUT HE'LL HAVE TO DO UNTIL A BETTER DECOY DUCK COMES ALONG!

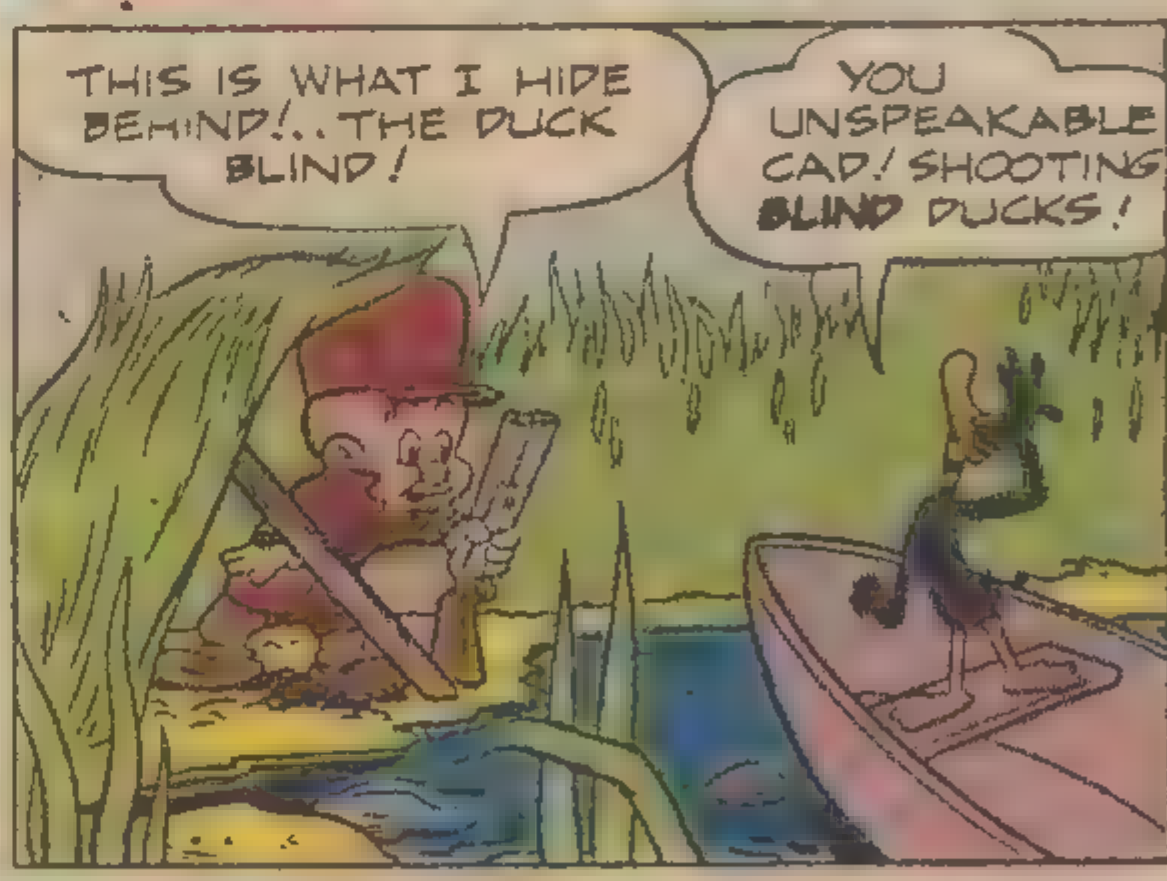

SHORTLY...
WHAT A BWILLIANT IDEA! A WEAL DECOY THAT'S THE WEAL McCOY!
OH, LOOKY, ELMER! DUCKS! THEY'RE GOING TO LAND!

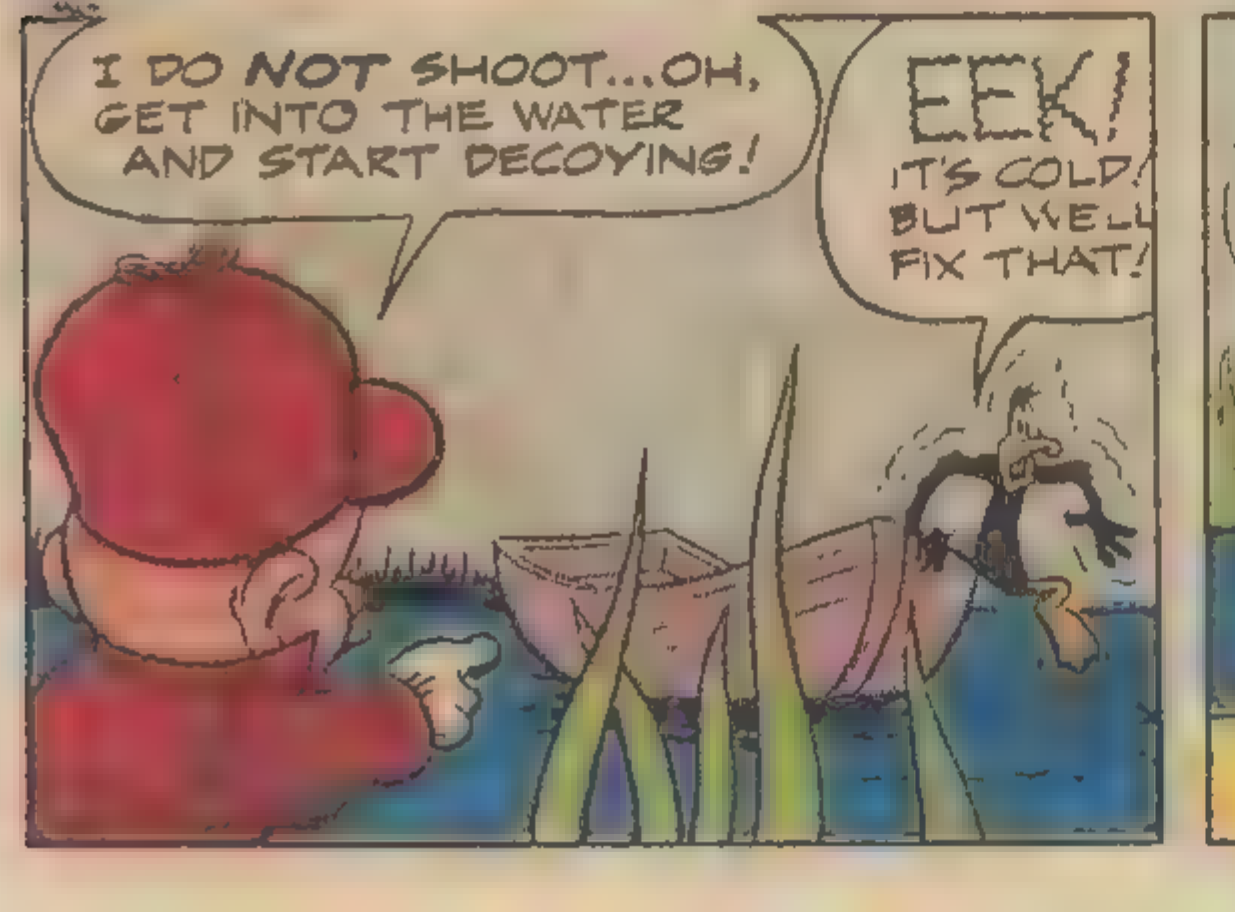

YOO-HOO, FELLAS! LOOKIT ME! I'M RIDIN' WITH A DUCK HUNTER! SEE HOW SAFE I AM?
SH-H-H!

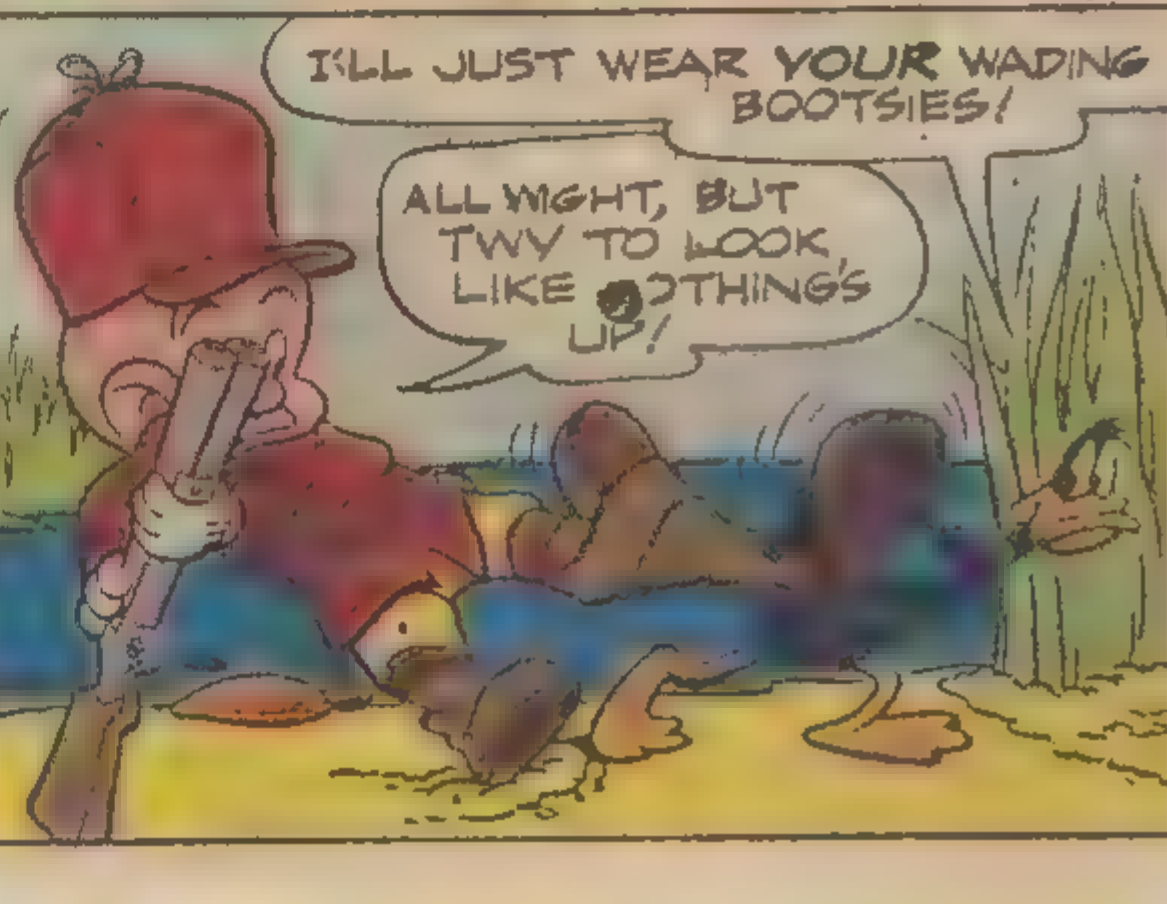

OH, SHUSH YOURSELF! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO GET CHUMMY WITH THE BOYS!
WELL, DON'T! NOW YOU FWIGHTENED THEM ALL AWAY!
QUACK!
QUACK!

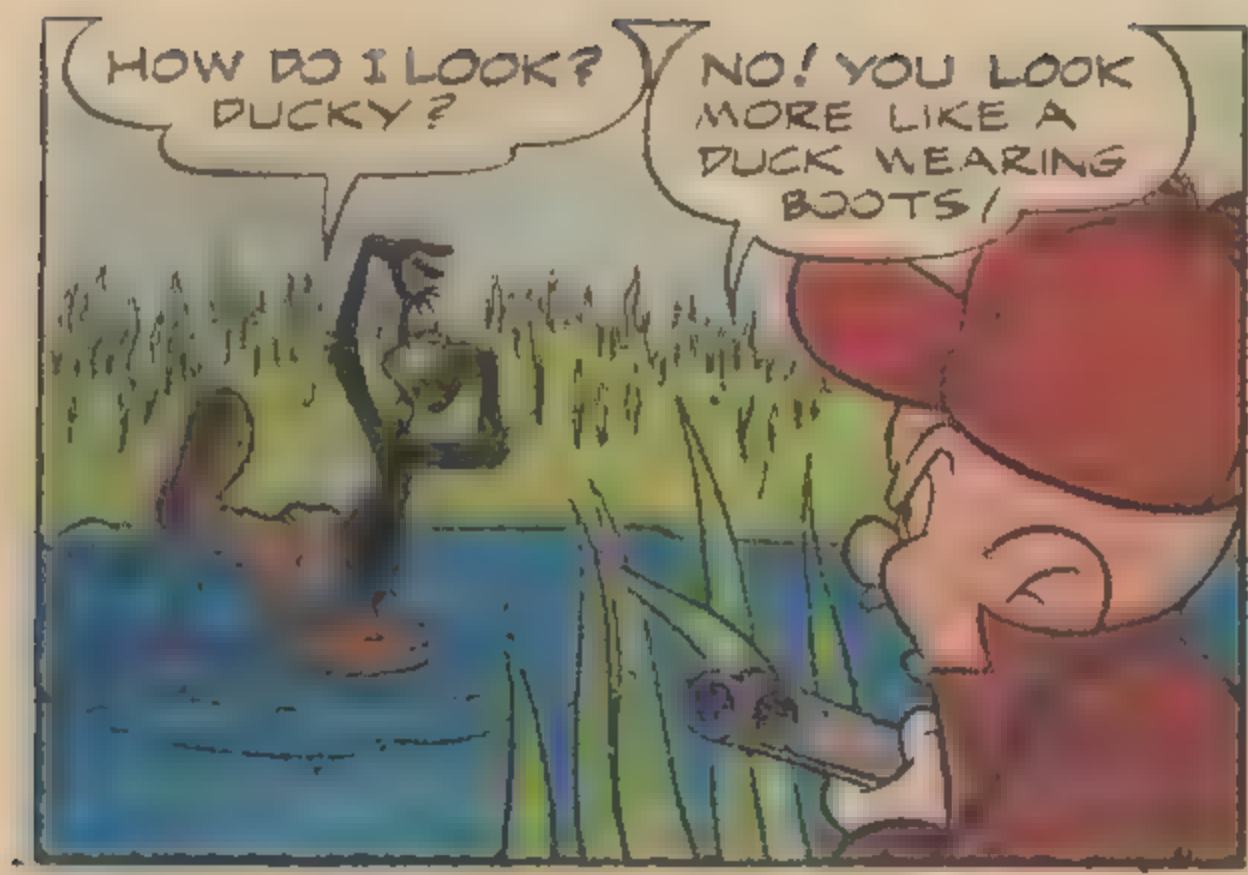

IN FACT, I BET YOU DID IT ON PURPOSE!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, I'M NOT GONNA PLAY! THE VERY IDEA!

DON'T GO! I'M SOWWY! ANYWAY, WE'VE AWWIVED!
YEAH? WHERE HAVE WE ARRIVED?


THIS IS WHAT I HIDE BEHIND!.. THE DUCK BLIND!
YOU UNSPEAKABLE CAD! SHOOTING BLIND DUCKS!

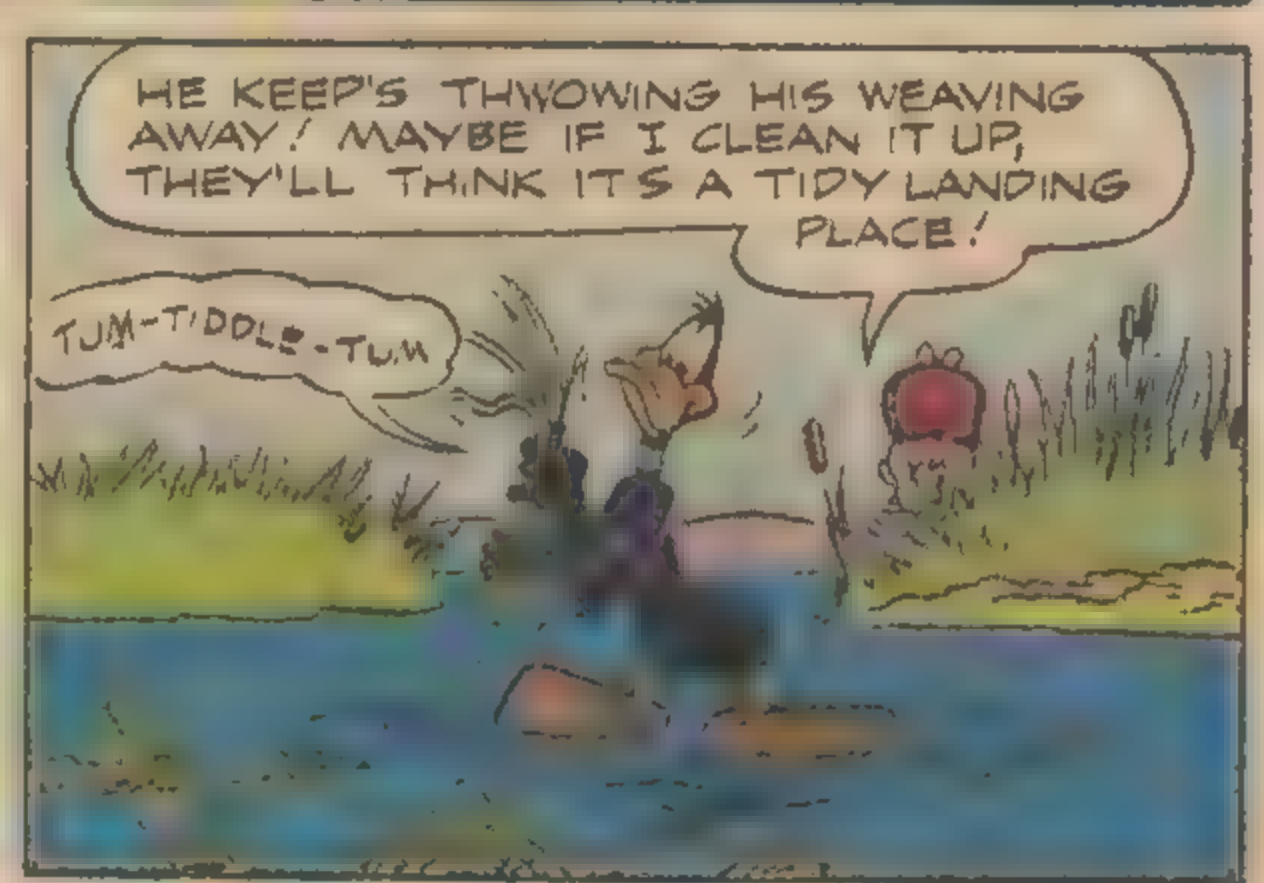

I DO NOT SHOOT...OH, GET INTO THE WATER AND START DECOYING!
EEK! IT'S COLD! BUT WELL FIX THAT!


I'LL JUST WEAR YOUR WADING BOOTSIES!
ALL WIGHT, BUT TWY TO LOOK LIKE SOMETHING'S UP!

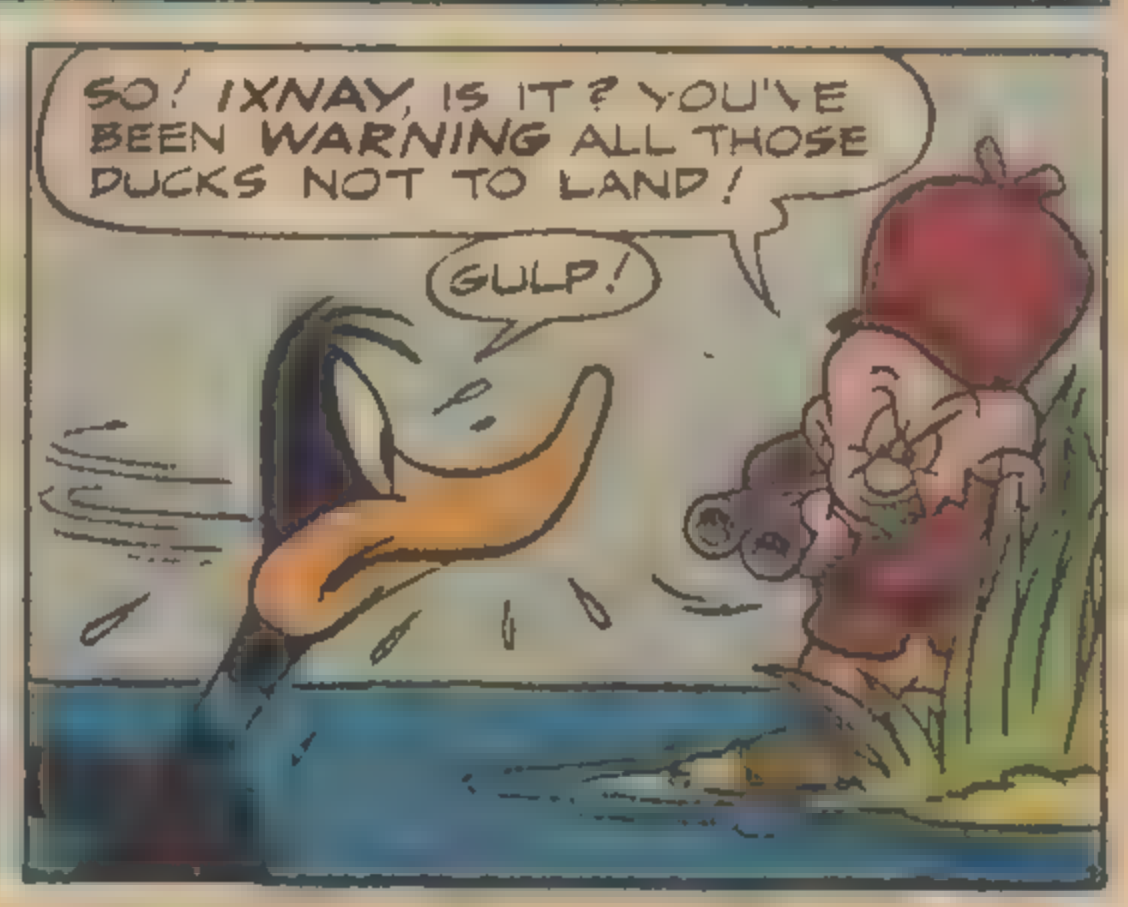

HOW DO I LOOK? DUCKY?
NO! YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A DUCK WEARING BOOTS!

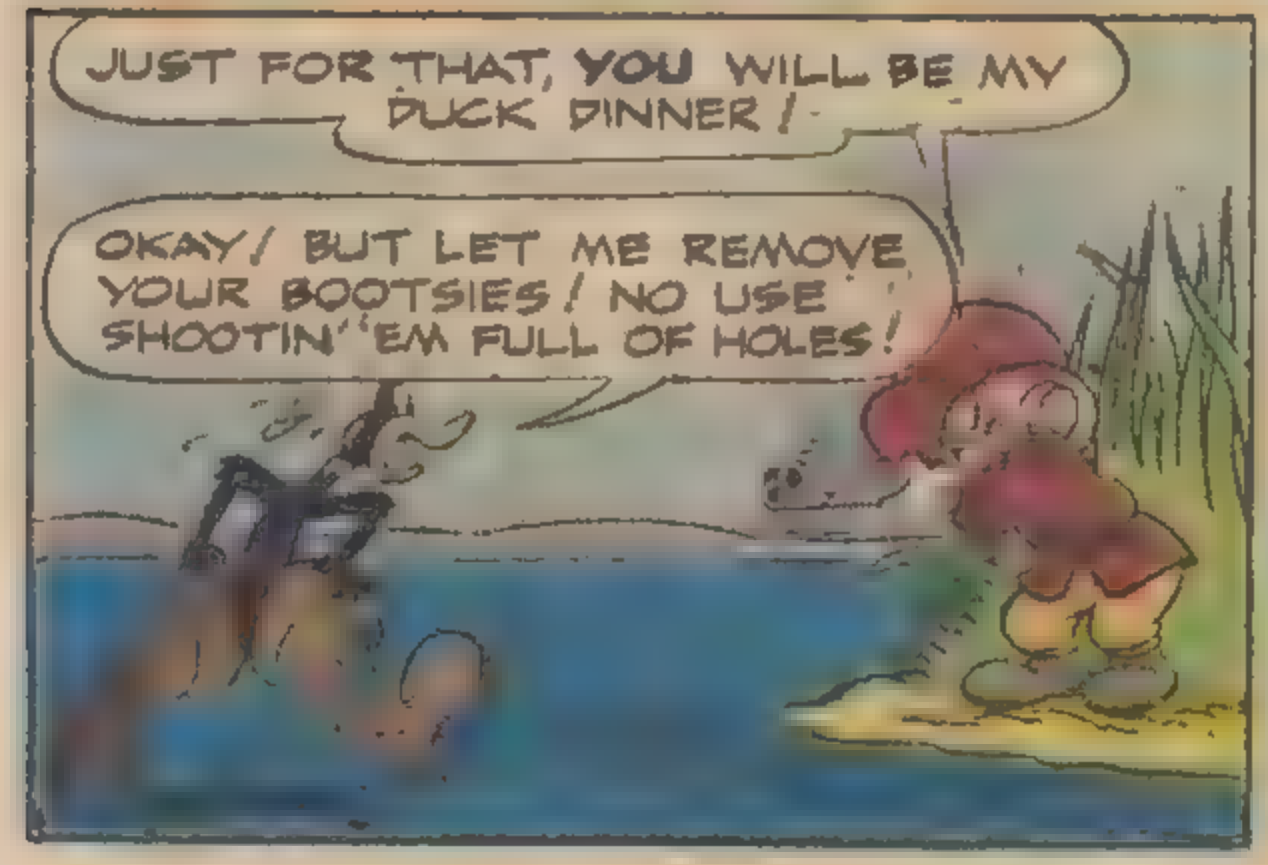
I GOT IT! I'LL DO SOMETHING HOMEY-LOOKIN'! I'LL WEAVE ME SOME REEDS!
OKAY!

HOURS LATER...
B-B-R-R-R! I'M FWEEZING! I WONDER WHY EVEWY DUCK WHO COMES ALONG TAKES ONE LOOK AT DAFFY, THEN SCWAMS?


HE KEEP'S THWOWING HIS WEAVING AWAY! MAYBE IF I CLEAN IT UP, THEY'LL THINK IT'S A TIDY LANDING PLACE!
TUM-TIDDLE-TUM

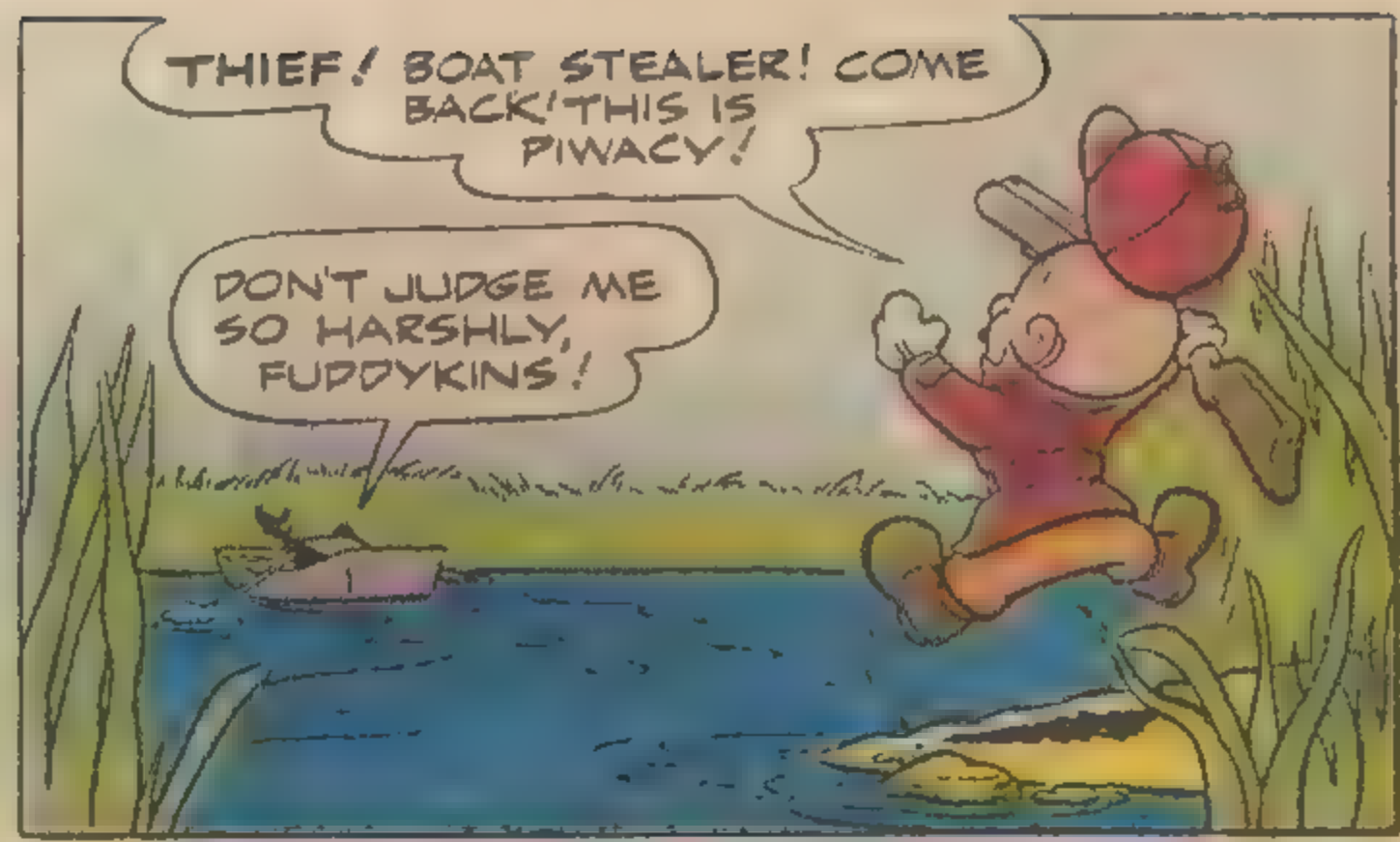
WHAT'S THIS? HE'S WEAVING LETTERS! I...X...N...A...Y! IT'S A TWICK!

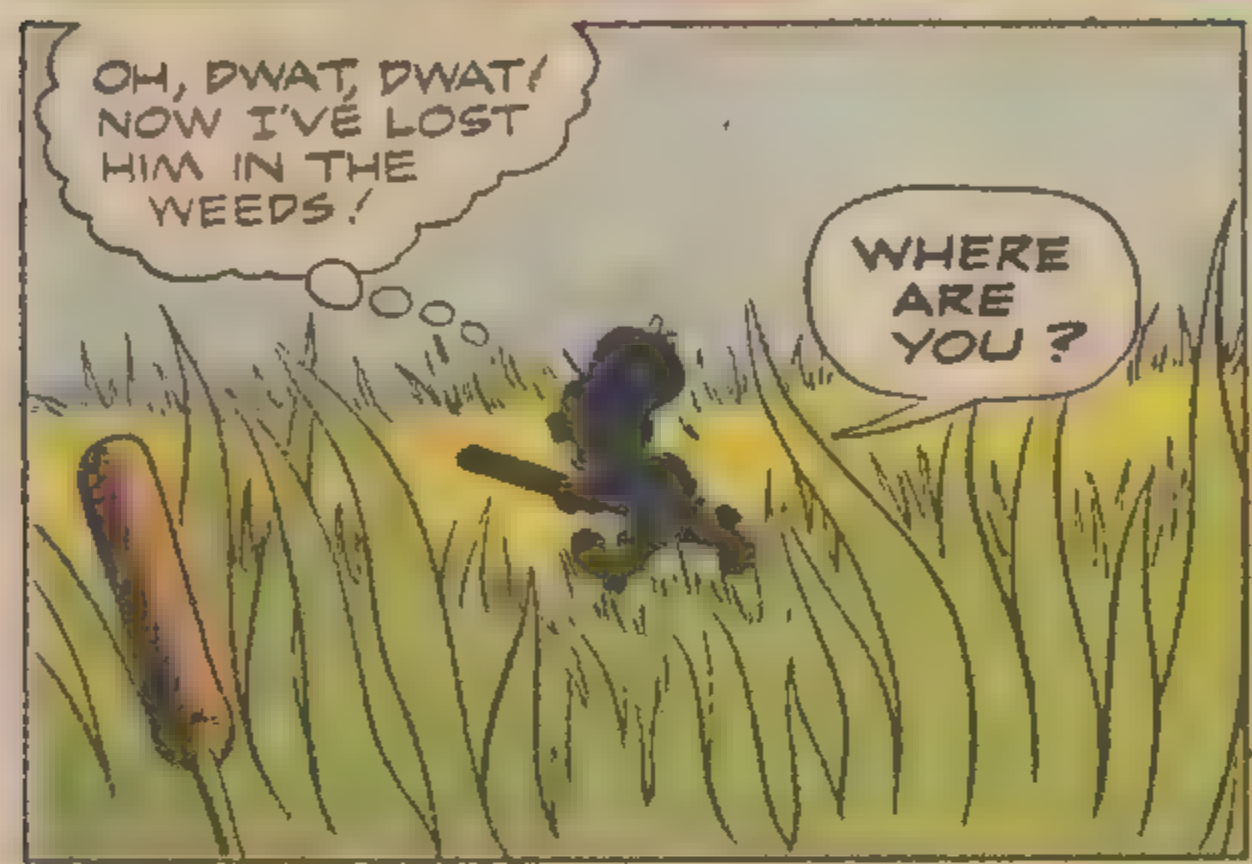

SO! IXNAY, IS IT? YOU'VE BEEN WARNING ALL THOSE DUCKS NOT TO LAND!
GULP!


JUST FOR THAT, YOU WILL BE MY DUCK DINNER!
OKAY! BUT LET ME REMOVE YOUR BOOTSIES! NO USE SHOOTIN' 'EM FULL OF HOLES!

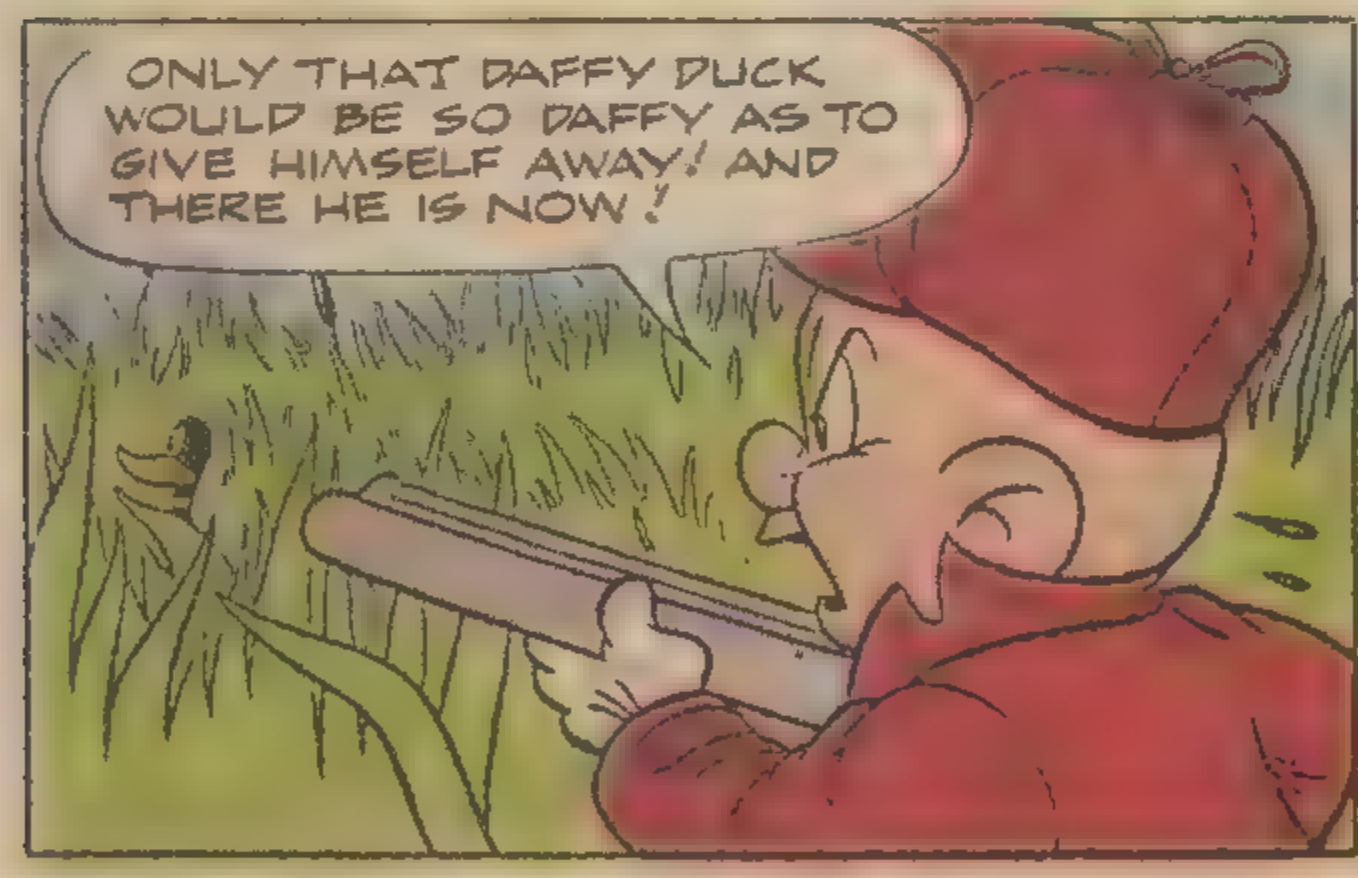
AND NOW, BEFORE YOU SHOOT, LEAVE US BOW OUR HEADS A MINUTE IN MEMORY OF (SNIFF) ME!
ALL WIGHT!

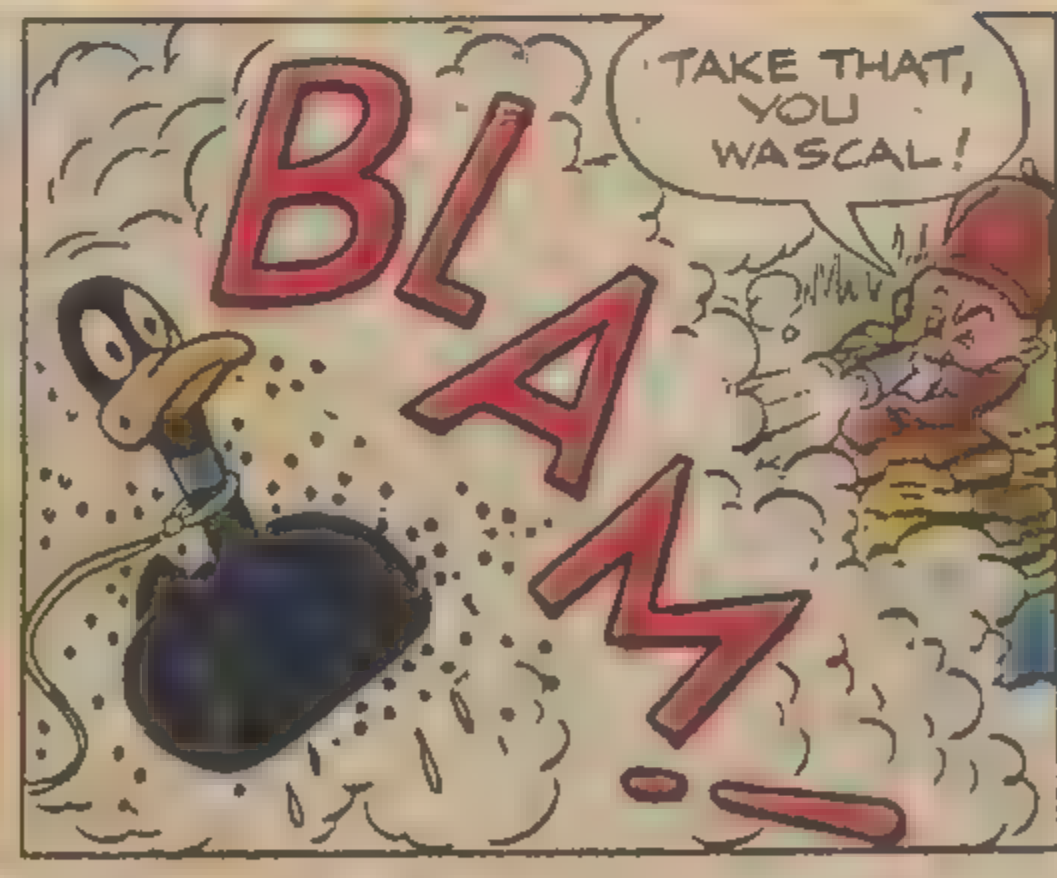
HAVEN'T WE BOWED OUR HEADS LONG ENOUGH? AFTER ALL, I WANT TO FORGET YOU JUST AS SOON AS...

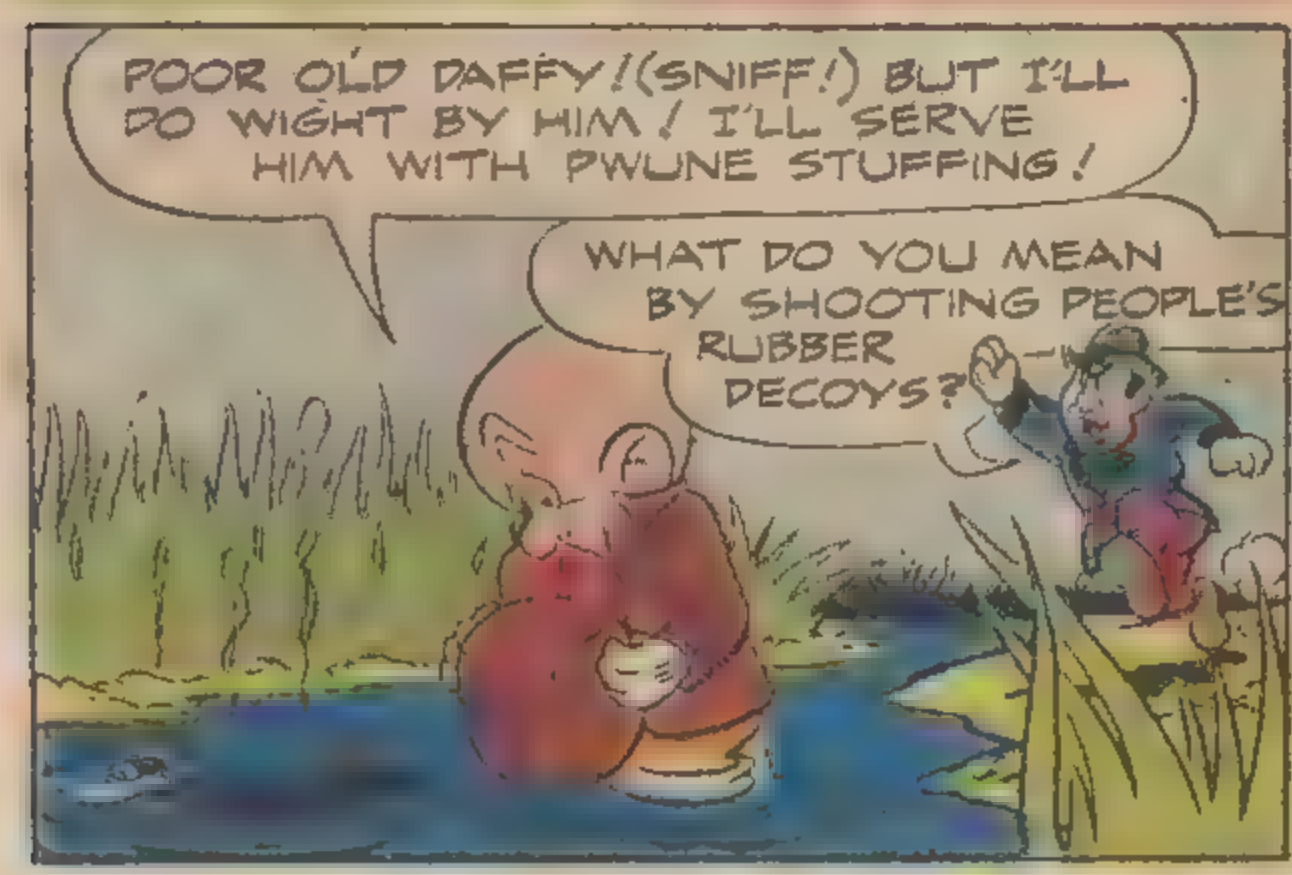

THIEF! BOAT STEALER! COME BACK! THIS IS PIWACY!
DON'T JUDGE ME SO HARSHLY, FUDDYKINS!

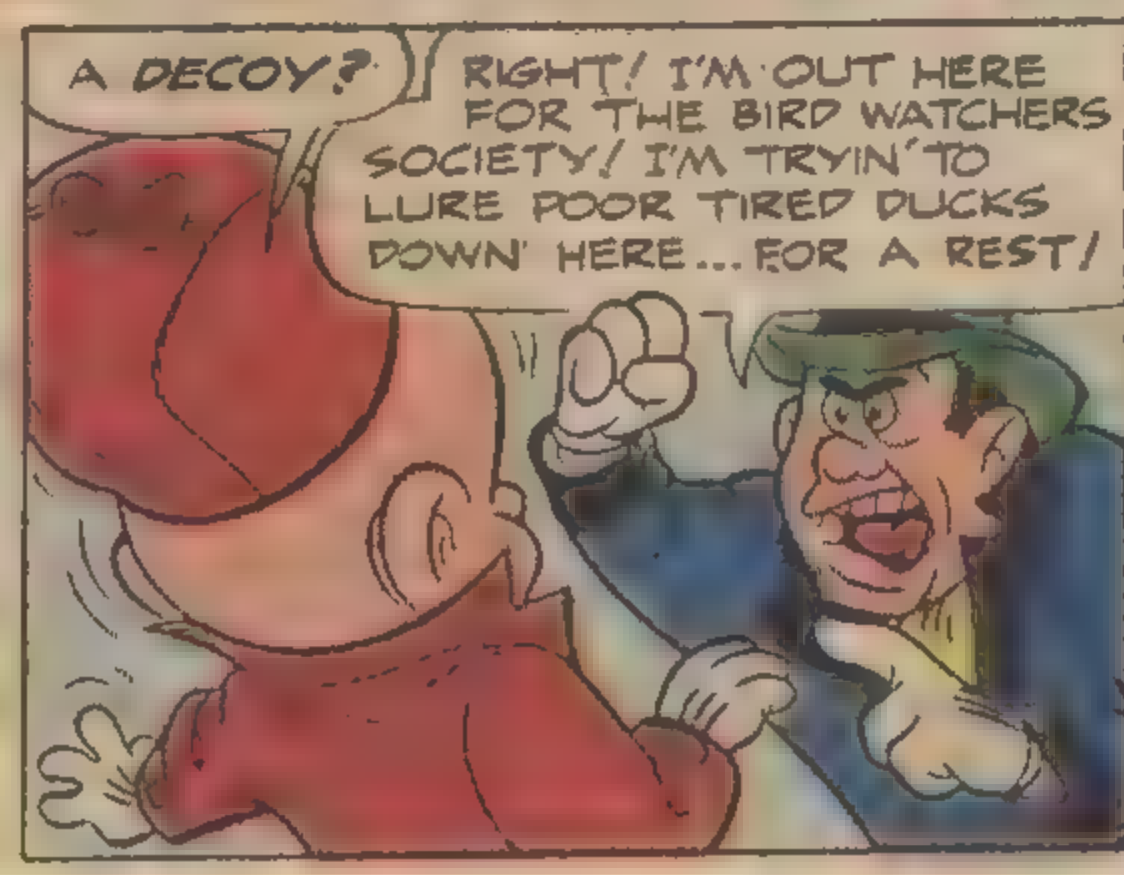

OH, DWAT, DWAT! NOW I'VE LOST HIM IN THE WEEDS!
WHERE ARE YOU?

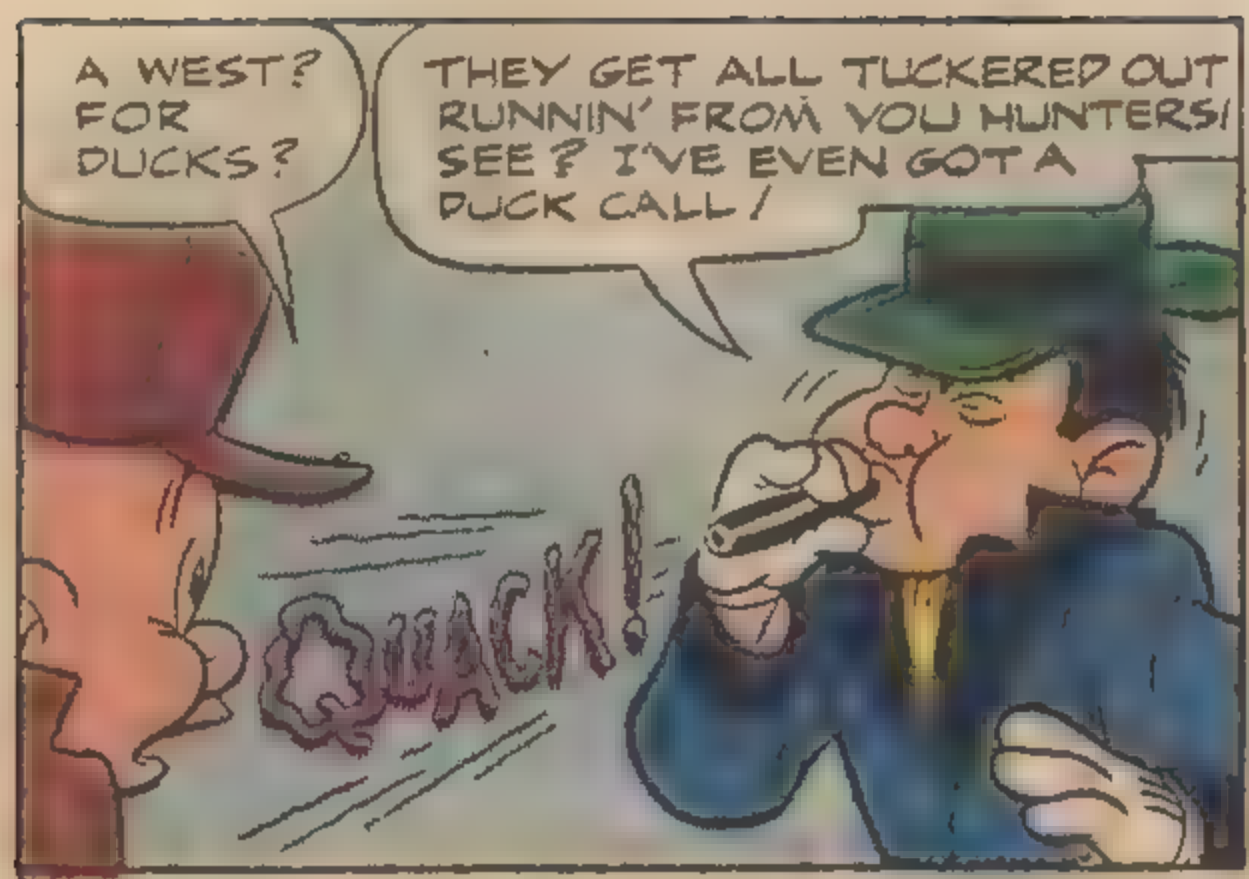
NEAR-BY... AMONG THE REEDS...
HMM! THAT MUST BE FRED NOW! HE'S LATE!
OVER HERE!


ONLY THAT DAFFY DUCK WOULD BE SO DAFFY AS TO GIVE HIMSELF AWAY! AND THERE HE IS NOW!


BLAM!
TAKE THAT, YOU WASCAL!


POOR OLD DAFFY! (SNIFF!) BUT I'LL DO WIGHT BY HIM! I'LL SERVE HIM WITH PWUNE STUFFING!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY SHOOTING PEOPLE'S RUBBER DECOYS?

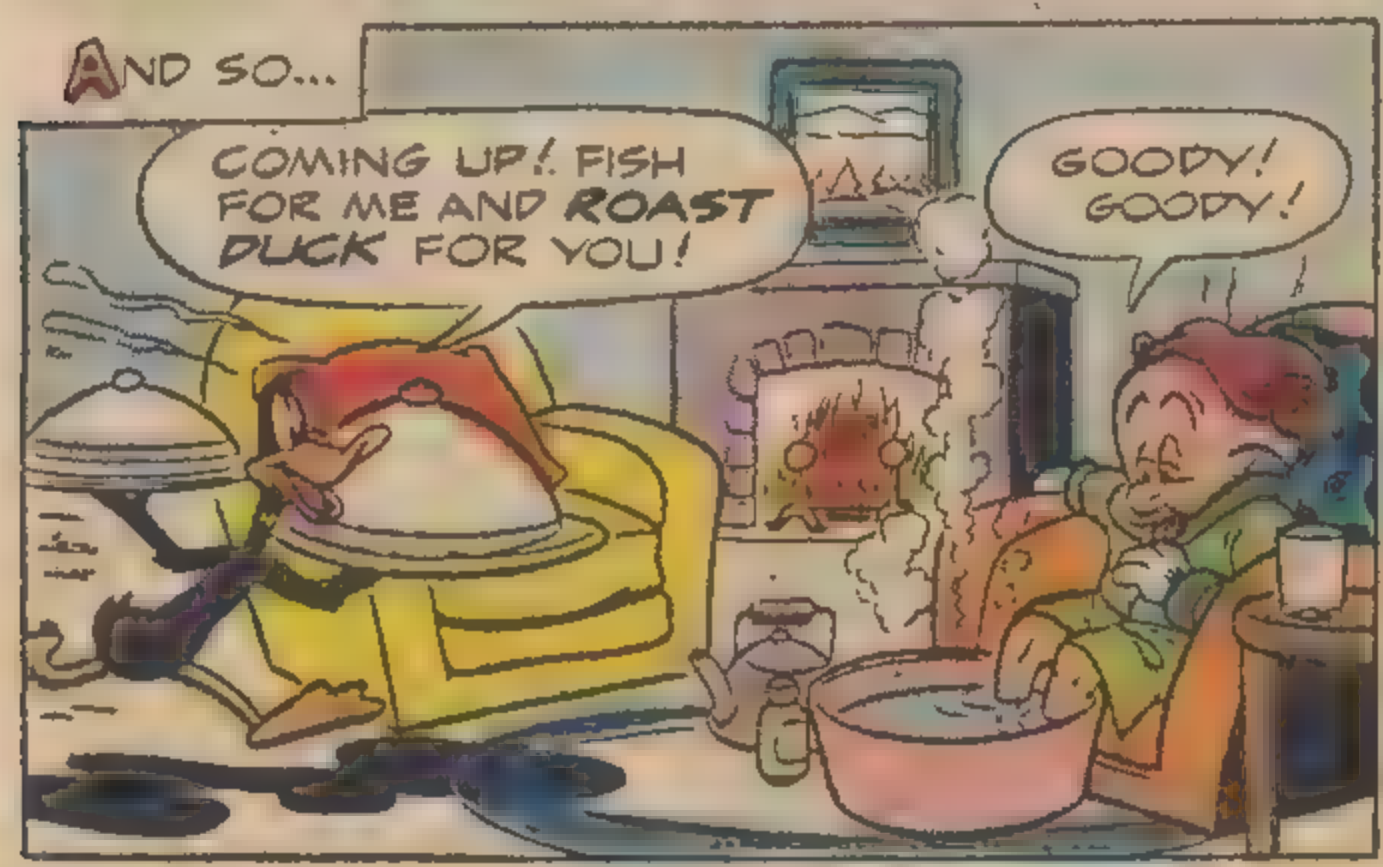

A DECOY?
RIGHT! I'M OUT HERE FOR THE BIRD WATCHERS SOCIETY! I'M TRYIN' TO LURE POOR TIRED DUCKS DOWN' HERE... FOR A REST!

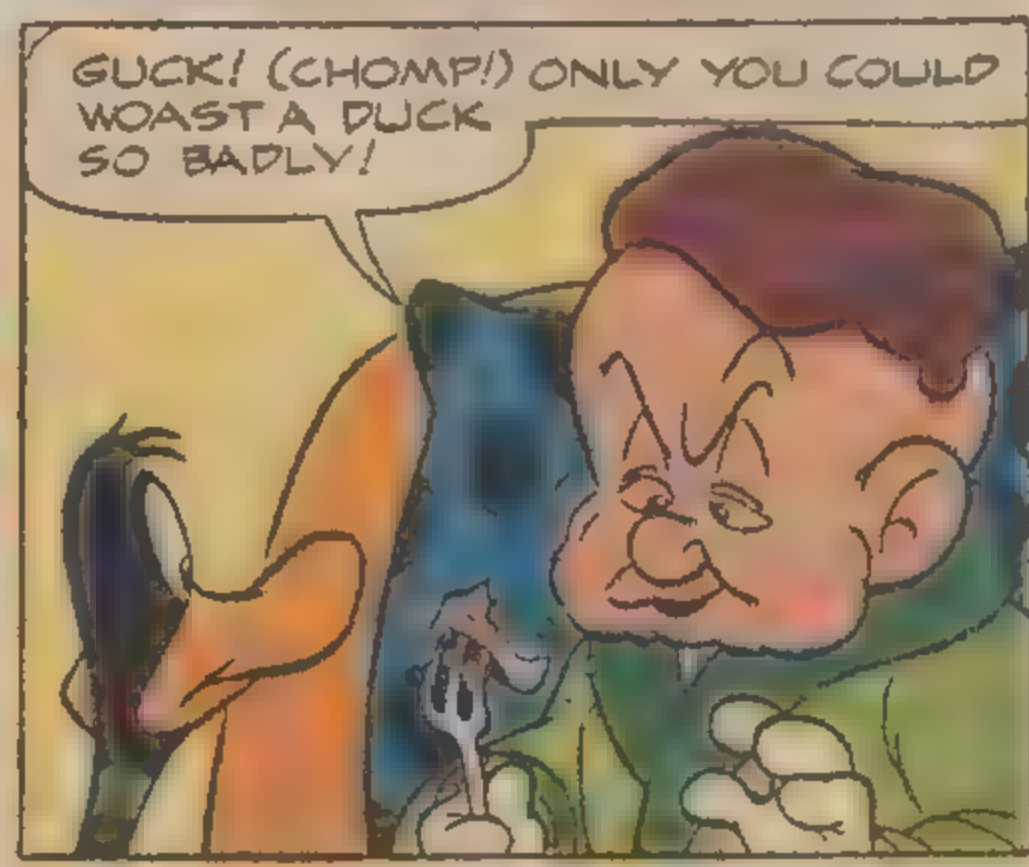

A WEST? FOR DUCKS?
THEY GET ALL TUCKERED OUT RUNNIN' FROM YOU HUNTERS! SEE? I'VE EVEN GOT A DUCK CALL!
QUACK!

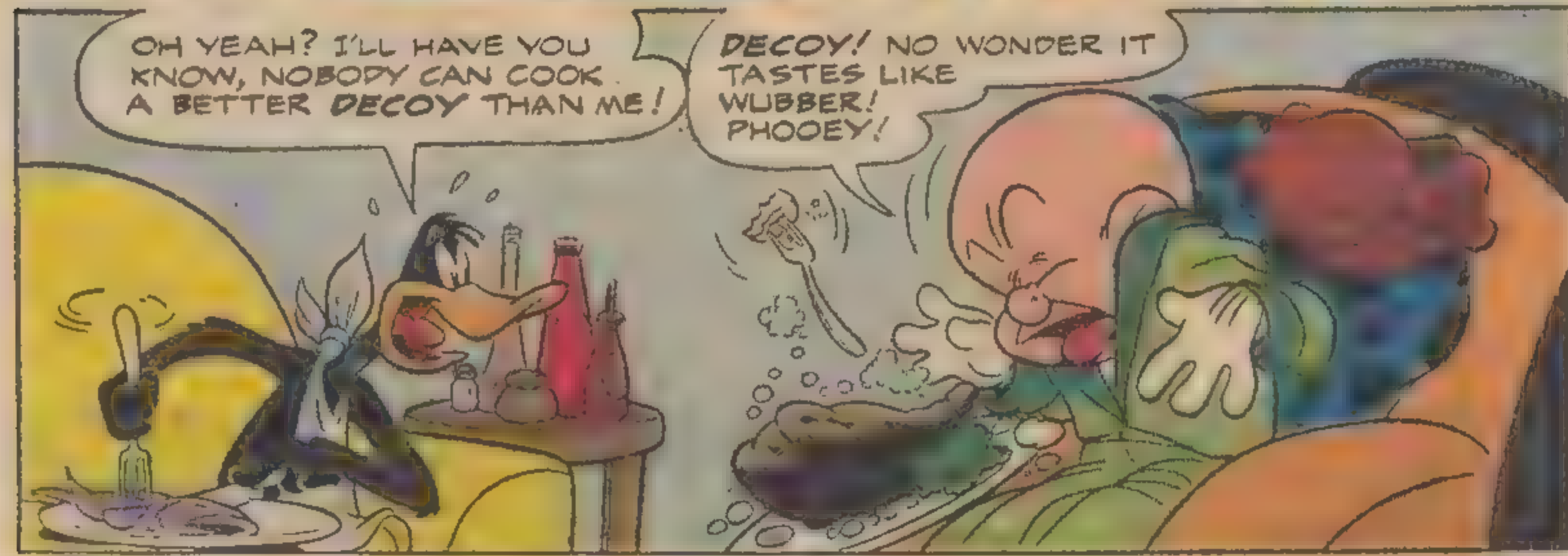
DID SOMEBODY CALL I?
NOW YOU GET IT, DUCK! DON'T MOVE! AH... AH...

AH-H
TSK! TSK! WHAT A PITY!
CHOO!

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T BE PADDLING AROUND IN SUCH A DAMPISH PLACE! WHAT YOU NEED IS A DUCK TO GUIDE YOU... AND SOME GOOD HOME COOKIN'!


AND SO...
COMING UP! FISH FOR ME AND ROAST DUCK FOR YOU!
GOODY! GOODY!


GUCK! (CHOMP!) ONLY YOU COULD WOAST A DUCK SO BADLY!


OH YEAH? I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, NOBODY CAN COOK A BETTER DECOY THAN ME!
DECOY! NO WONDER IT TASTES LIKE WUBBER! PHOOEY!

A CHRISTMAS CALLER

'TWAS THE 2 BE 4 CHRISTMAS AND AT 's , EVERY CREATURE WAS STIR , YES, EVEN ! AND WITH AND , BROUGHT IN THE ! HUNG UP THEIR , WHILE SANK INTO THE E-Z ! DECORATED THE , PUTTING AN AT THE VERY ! POPPED ! HUNG THE WITH E IN PES THAT SOON WOULD BE THERE!

THEY WAITED... AND WAITED! THE STRUCK 12, BUT STILL NO ! JUST T THEY H D A NOISE IN THE ! SOME 1 WAS COMING! COULD IT BE ? WITH WIDE , THEY ED! THEN, DOWN IN 2 'S CAME A FAT LITTLE !

"EEK!" SCREAMED JUMPING ON A ! AS THEY LAUGHED AND CHASED THE , A LOUD KNOCK TLED THEM! FLUNG O THE AND WHO SHOULD THERE BUT AND 8 WISHING EVERY 1

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

the THREE BEARS

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN THE DEEP DARK WOODS, THERE LIVED THREE BEARS...

PAPA BEAR

MAMA BEAR

AND BABY BEAR

I GOT IT! I'M GONNA RAISE THIS KID OF OURS TO BE A PERFESSIONAL FOOTBALLER! BIG MONEY IN IT!

DUH-H! FER ME, FODDER DEAR?

THEIR BIGGEST PROBLEM WAS THEIR "LITTLE ONE"...

?

SPORT PAGE

$50,000 CONTRACT FOR PRO-FOOTBALLER

BUT, HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY FOOTBALL!

DON'T GET TECHNICAL! C'MON-LET'S GET STARTED!

BUT, PA... HE'S STILL JUST AN INFANT!

SO MUCH THE BETTER! START 'EM YOUNG... THAT'S THE SECRET!

BUT, PA...

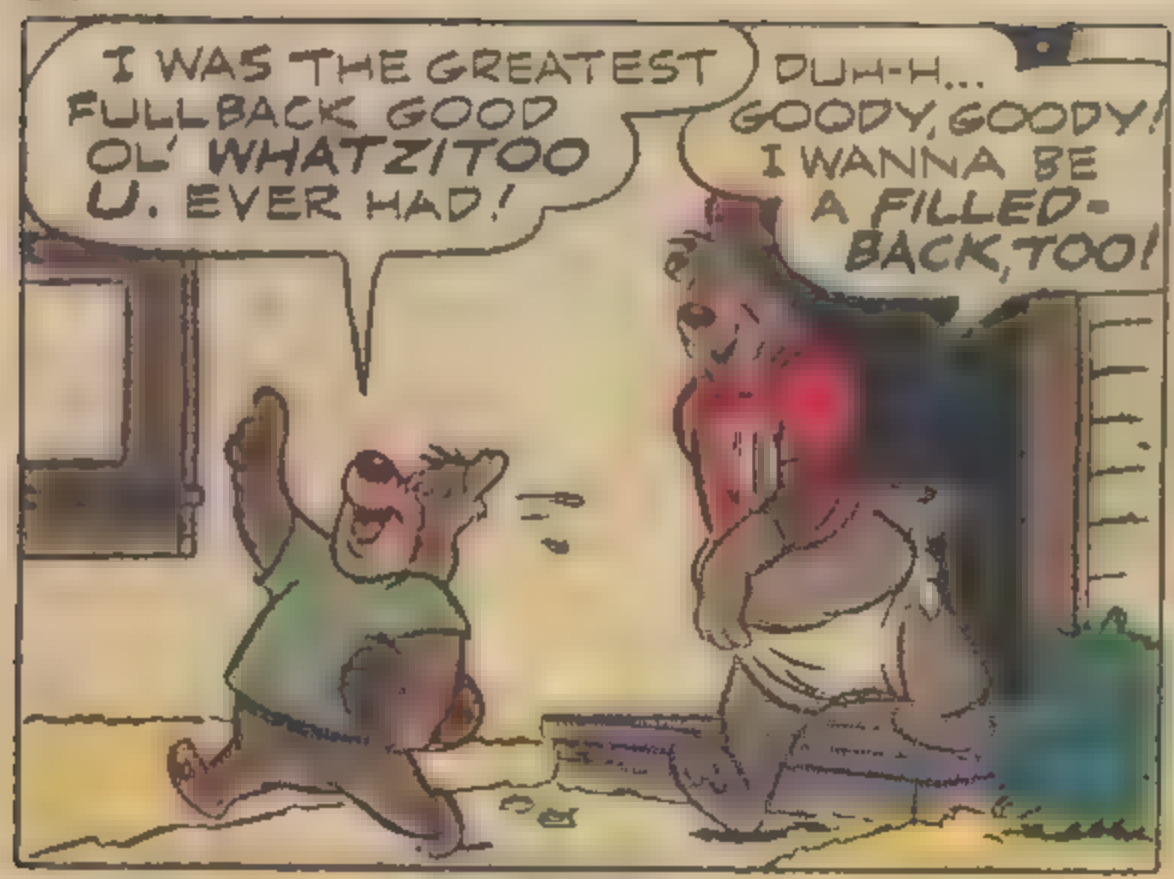
PA'S SPORT DEPT.

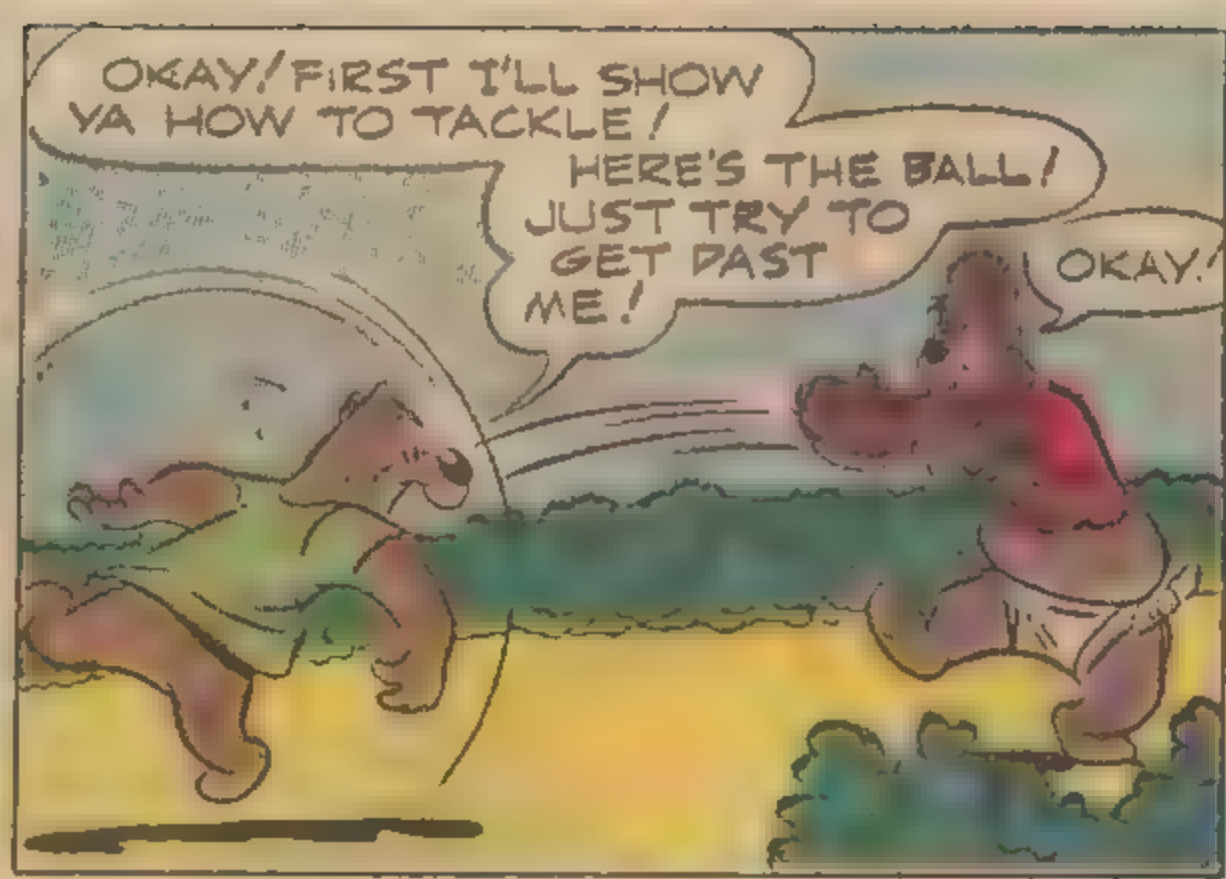
SILENCE, WOMAN! US ATHLETES ARE GOING INTO SERIOUS TRAINING!

CHOO-CHOO TRAINING, I HOPE!

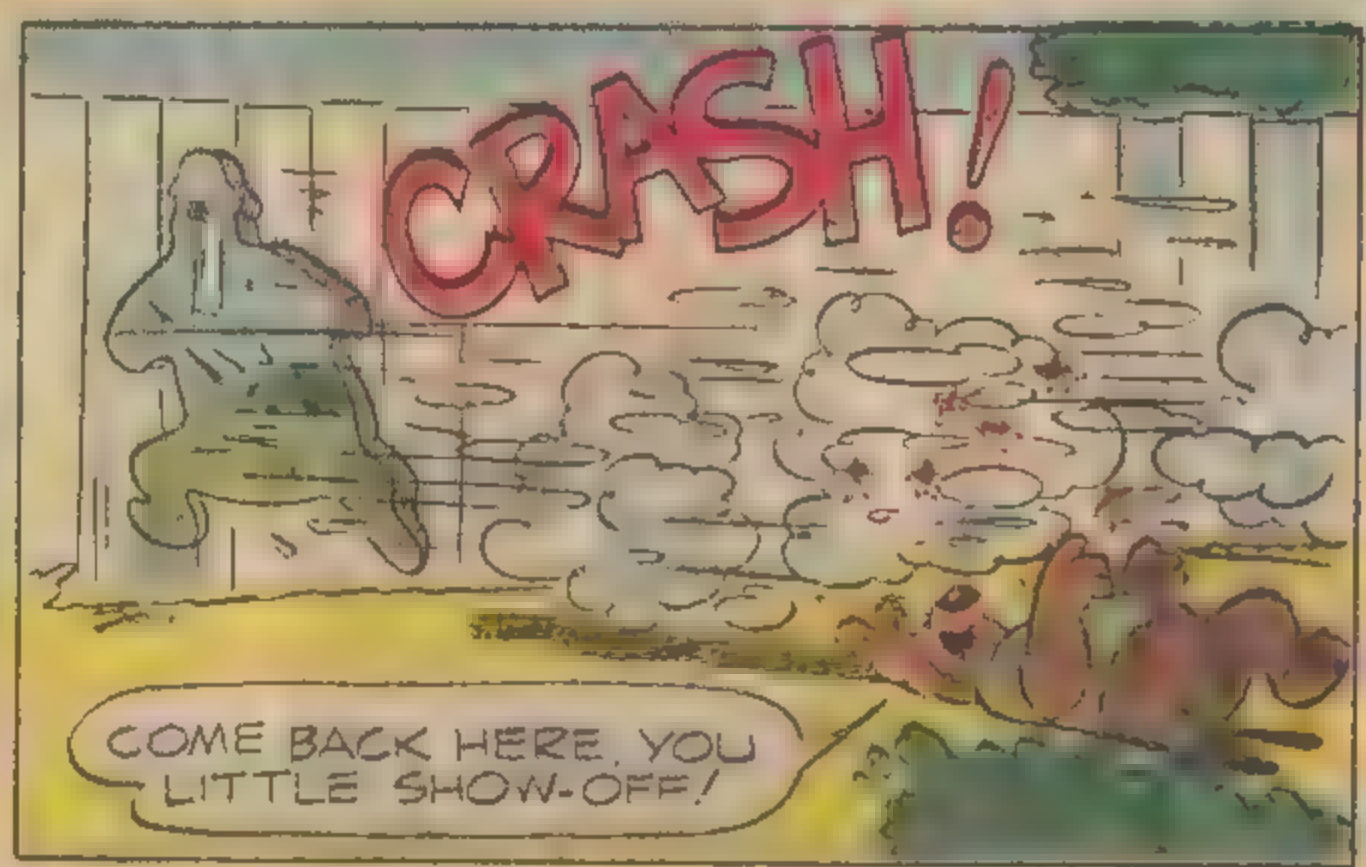
HERE! GET INTO MY OLD FOOTBALL TOGS, AND MAKE ME PROUD OF YA, SON!

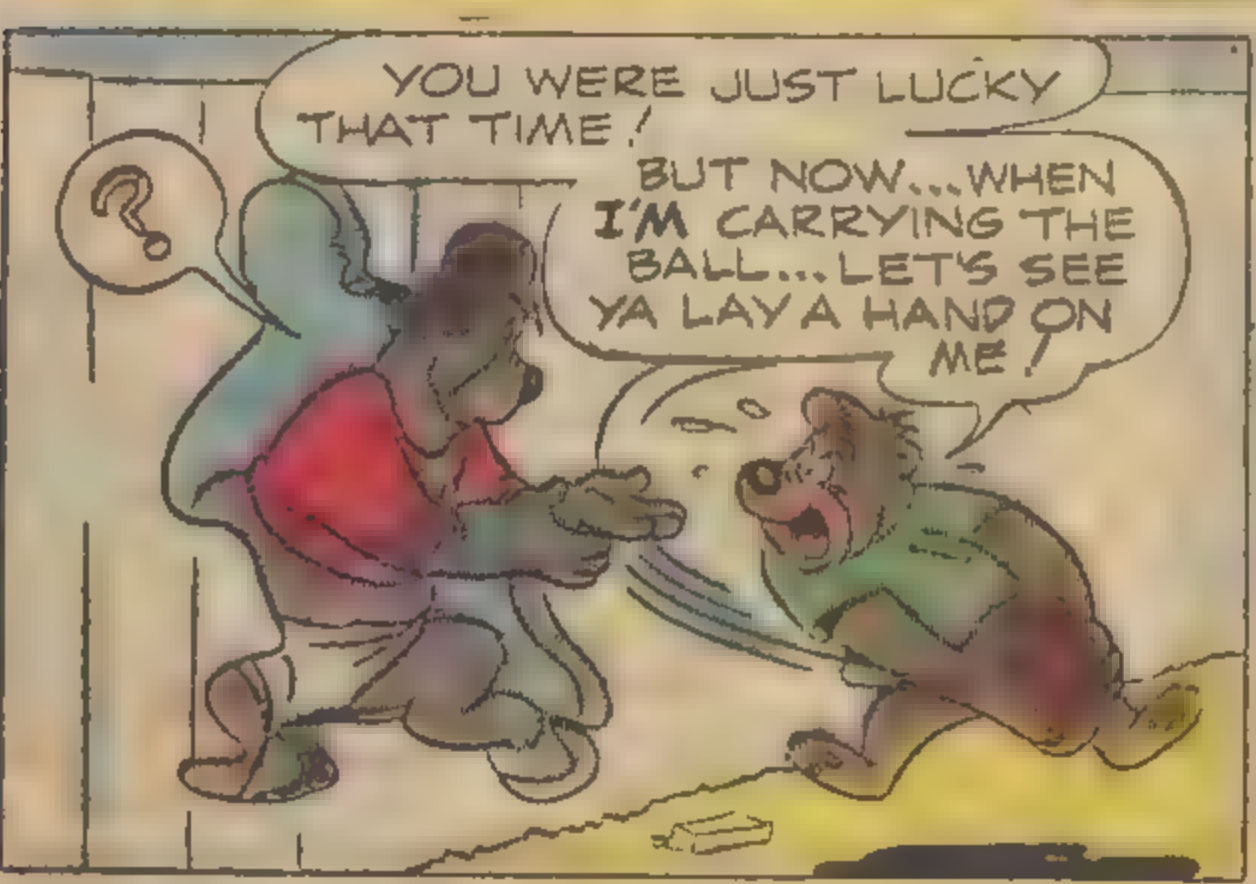
YES, FODDER!

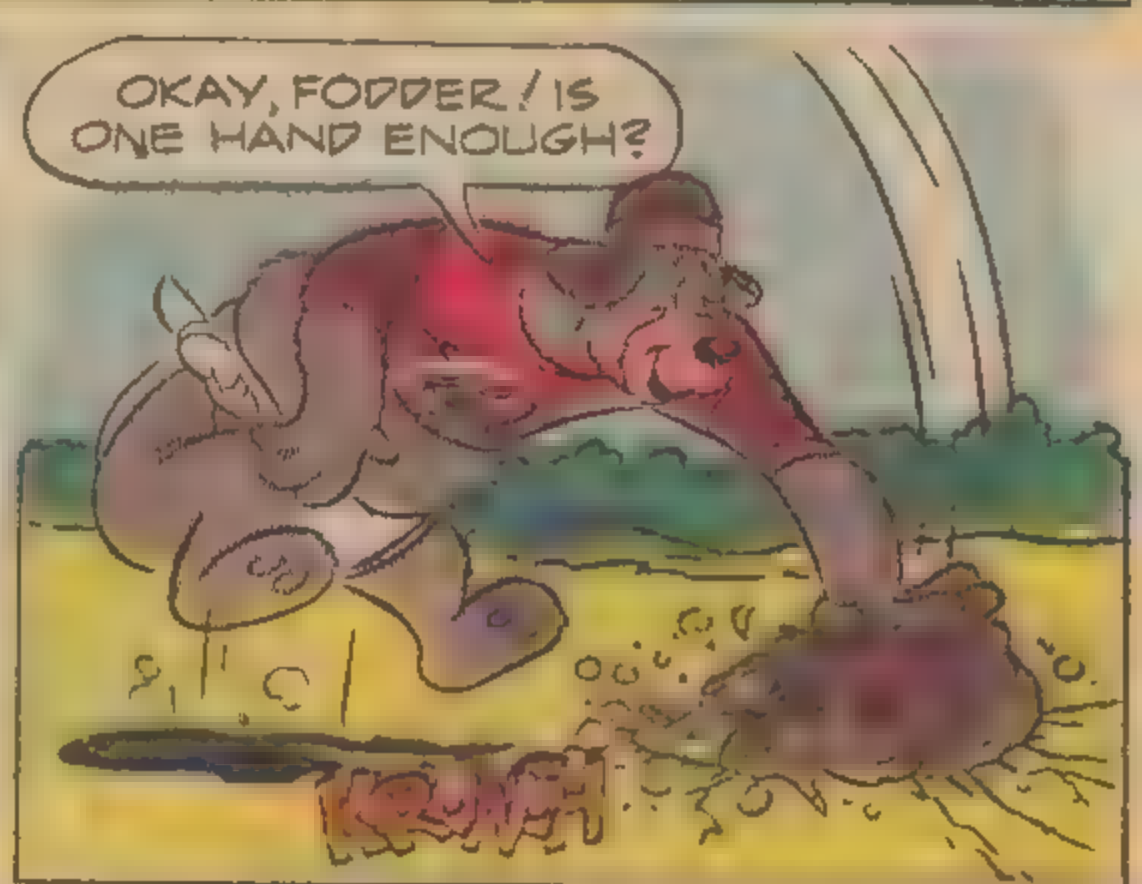

I WAS THE GREATEST FULLBACK GOOD OL' WHATZITOO U. EVER HAD!
DUH-H... GOODY, GOODY! I WANNA BE A FILLED-BACK, TOO!


OKAY! FIRST I'LL SHOW YA HOW TO TACKLE!
HERE'S THE BALL! JUST TRY TO GET PAST ME!
OKAY!

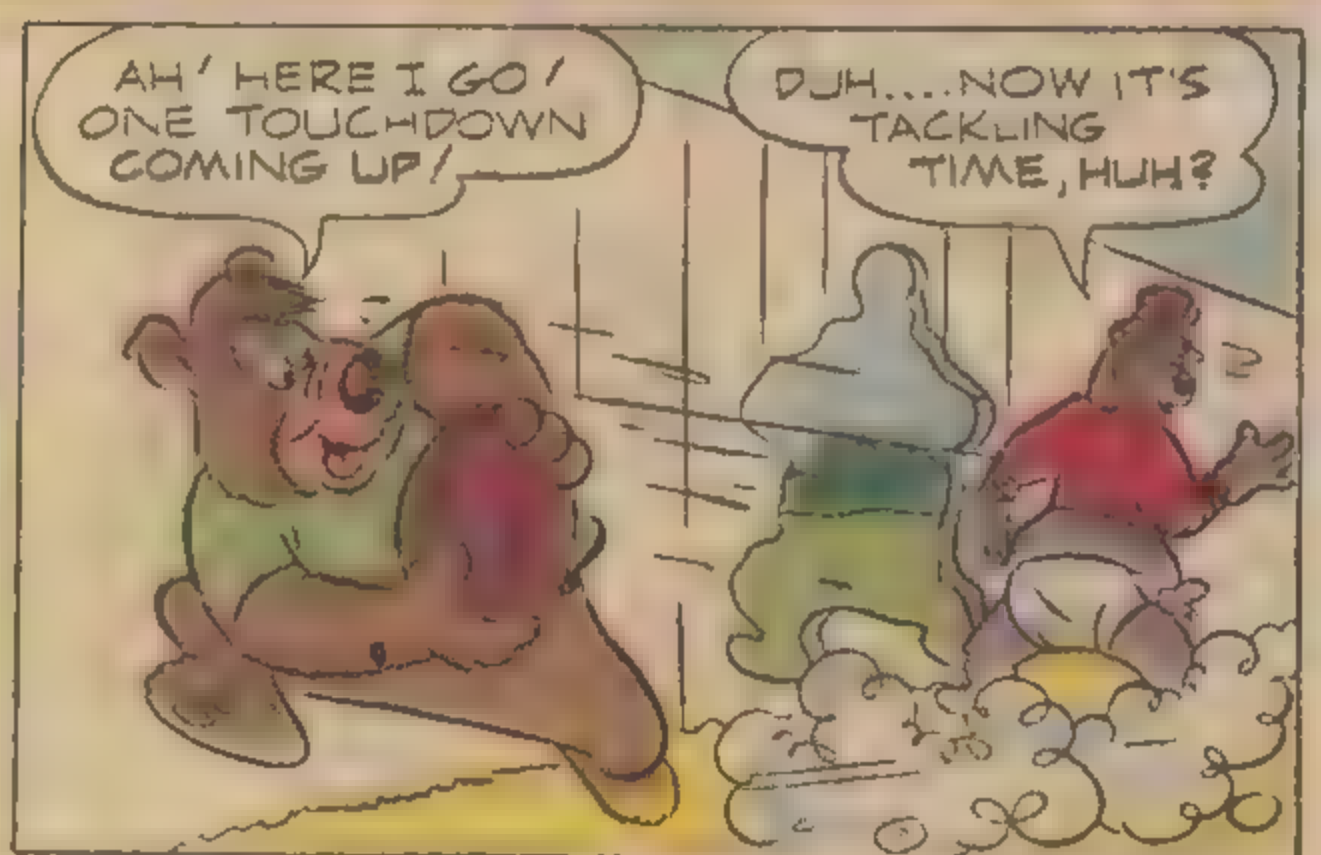
OOF!
AM I PAST YA YET, POPPA?

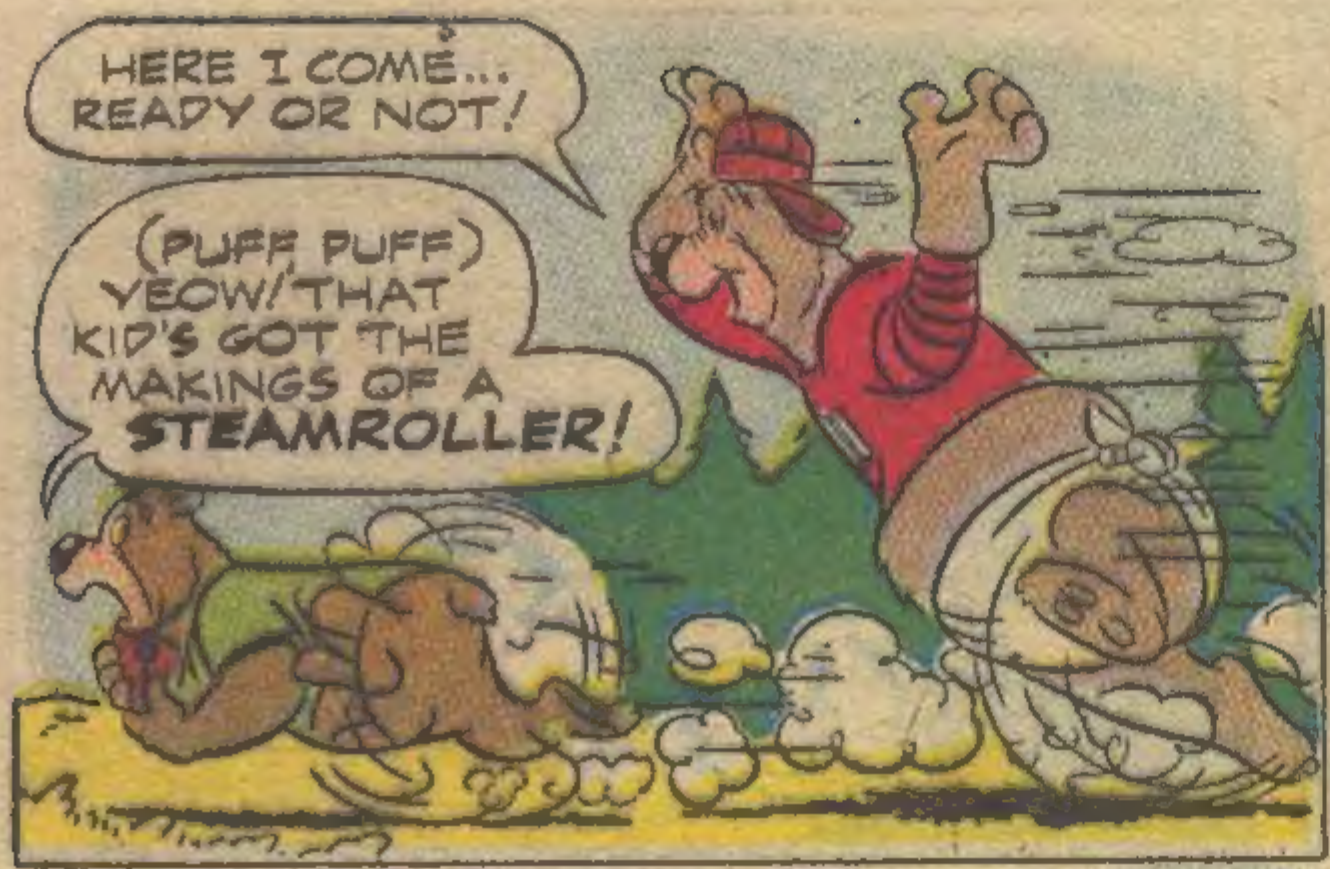

CRASH!
COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE SHOW-OFF!

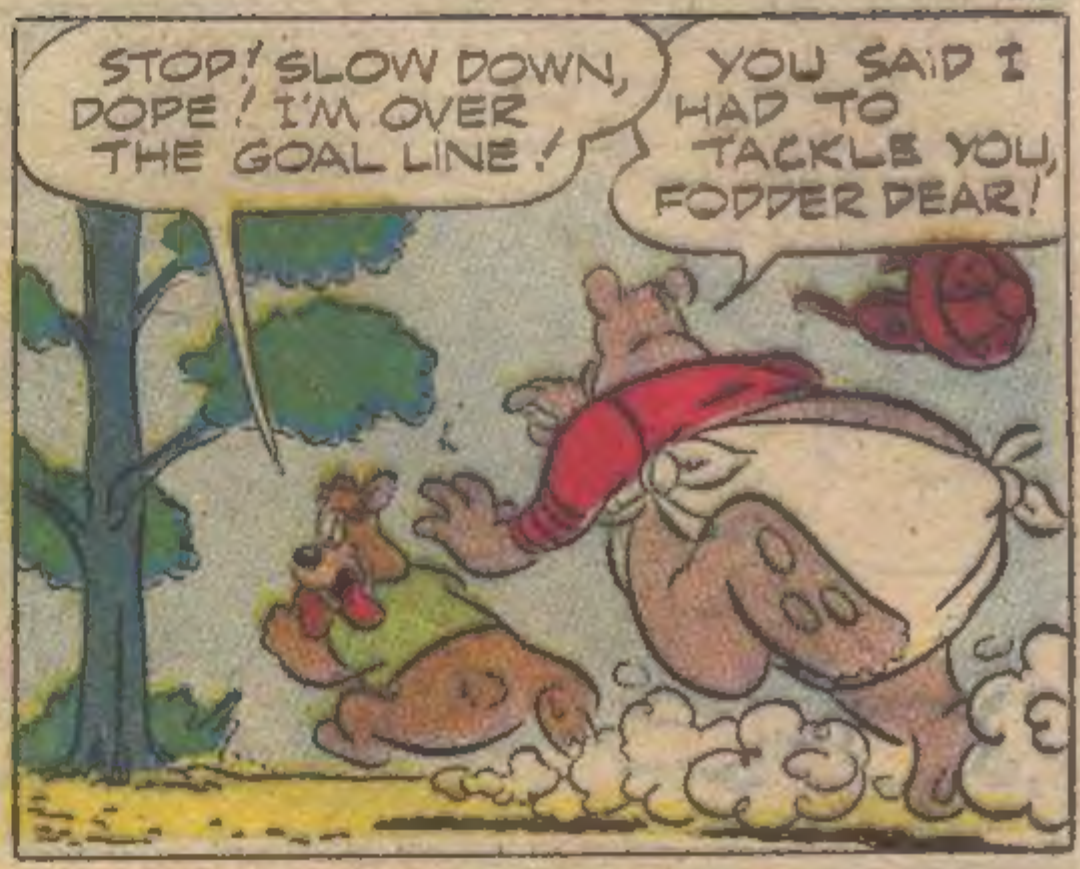

YOU WERE JUST LUCKY THAT TIME!
BUT NOW...WHEN I'M CARRYING THE BALL...LET'S SEE YA LAY A HAND ON ME!


OKAY, FODDER! IS ONE HAND ENOUGH?

WAIT TILL I RUN, YA NUMBSKULL!


AH! HERE I GO! ONE TOUCHDOWN COMING UP!
DUH....NOW IT'S TACKLING TIME, HUH?


HERE I COME... READY OR NOT!
(PUFF PUFF) YEOW! THAT KID'S GOT THE MAKINGS OF A STEAMROLLER!


STOP! SLOW DOWN, DOPE! I'M OVER THE GOAL LINE!
YOU SAID I HAD TO TACKLE YOU, FODDER DEAR!

GO BACK! THE PLAY'S OVER! I'M OUTA BOUNDS!
WHEE THIS IS FUN!

YEOW!
CRACK!

PA! YOU STOP PLAYING SO ROUGH WITH OUR BABY!

AWRIGHT! AWRIGHT! SO... I'LL TEACH HIM THE EASY STUFF FIRST! LIKE PLACE KICKING!
THAT'S BETTER!

WELL! COME ON! LET'S SEE YA SHOW ME A GOOD KICK!
?? YOU?

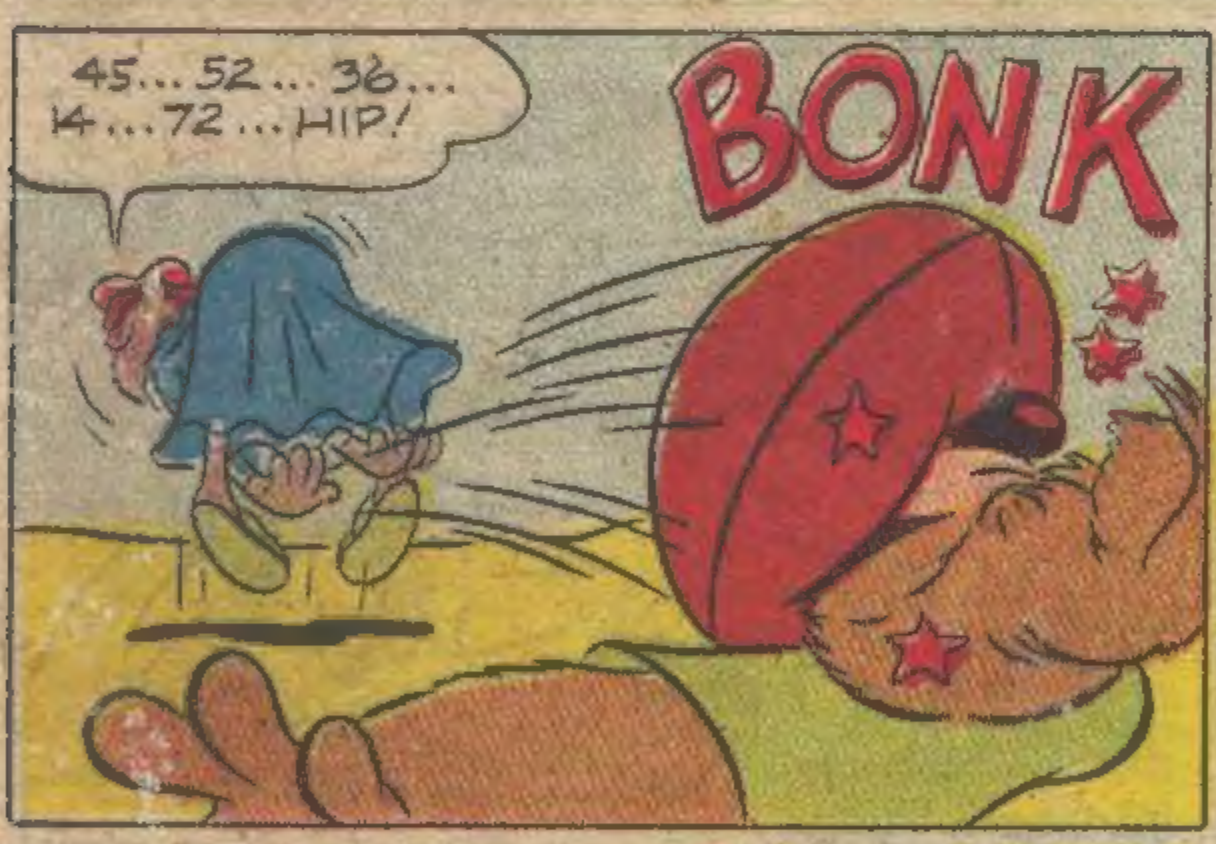
DUH-H... AM I CATCHIN' ON, FODDER DEAR?
MY, MY! VERY GOOD, JUNIOR!

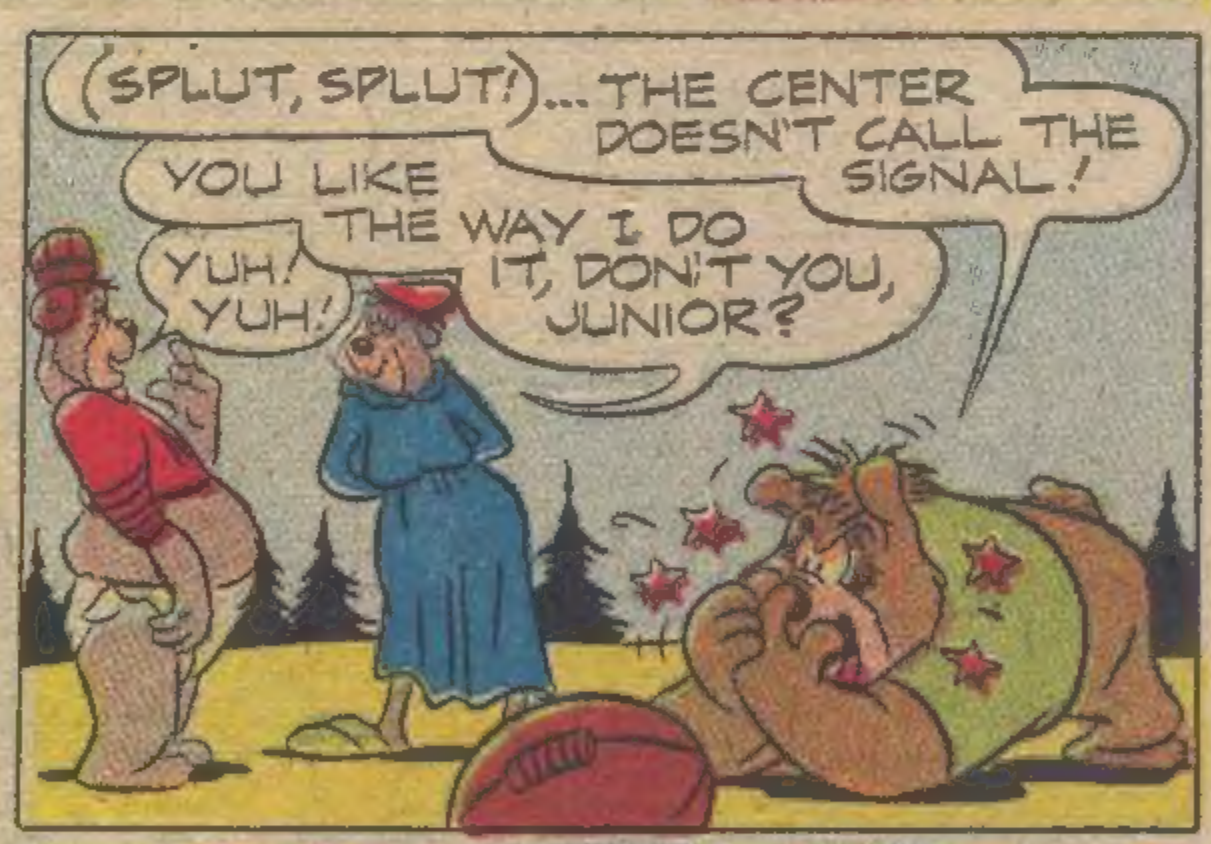
BOOHOO HOO-OO...
OH DARLING... DID YOU HURT YOUR TOE? WHAT IS IT? WHAT?

I WANNA KICK THE FEETSBALL, BUT FODDER WON'T LET ME!

OH, WHY? WHY? WHY DO I HAVE TO HAVE A PROBLEM CHILD?
TISH, TISH! YOU JUST DON'T HANDLE HIM RIGHT! GENTLY IS THE WAY!

TEACH FOOTBALL GENTLY, SHE SAYS! THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE!
WELL IF YOU INSIST... I'LL DEMONSTRATE!


45... 52... 36... 14... 72... HIP!
BONK


(SPLUT, SPLUT!)... THE CENTER DOESN'T CALL THE SIGNAL!
YOU LIKE THE WAY I DO IT, DON'T YOU, JUNIOR?
YUH! YUH!

WE'LL CHOOSE UP SIDES! PAPA ON THAT SIDE! BABY ON THAT SIDE... AND MAMA ON THAT SIDE!
YA CAN ONLY HAVE TWO SIDES!

OH!
WELL, IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST GET BACK TO MY HOUSE CLEANING!
OH, NO YA DON'T!

Christmas Day

TABLE TALK CAN BE SUCH FUN,
WHEN THE DINNER'S JUST BEGUN—
CONNECT THE DOTS AND YOU WILL SEE
WHAT BUGS IS EYEING WITH SUCH GLEE!

Hanging from the highest
branch of your big
Christmas tree,
Or hiding in your
Christmas sock is where
we'd like to be,
But Christmas socks and
trees, we find, are really
quite a few,
So A Very Merry Christmas
...to You...and You...and
you!